

## Stone Mirrors

### Remembrance

A storm of gray ashes lashes my face  
I watch the sky unreal and pale  
I witness the dance of clouds  
Until the tide breaks against the rock  
Waking up the silence's reign

Where I stand, the skin of the earth  
Rests now of sand and stone

When the waters turn our memories to stones  
Where I dance is where we will die  
The black ashes take me to a timeless sleep  
In which I fall, like you will too  
The springs melt in the beat  
Obsidian walls of larva

Where I stand, we become rust  
An empty shell, dying on the seaside  
We are this desolated show  
This absence of colour

My eyes are veiled by the dust, thick and heavy  
Stone-faced gaze of the mountain  
Watching me fight my way  
Through the looming stones  
And I run...

I run the disembodied woods, the ash coated landscapes  
They are waiting to take me, but the gray mist will pretend th  
at here,  
I never was...