

## Sequence VIII: Styx

### Sieges Even

Sunlight is drowning the halflight  
As the feelings return  
Strange and familiar a nocturnal fear  
Appearing and disappearing

There is the river running deep  
And it is floating through the veins  
A nameless dread of the unknown  
Temporary sight an apprehension  
Vague yet saddening

Black angels guiding me  
The sum of all my fears  
Black angels owning me  
Whispering through me

The ties are loosening

Black angels guiding me  
me  
Into the wordless into the neverland

All sights and sounds slowly dissolve  
No gravity no memory

Far off stars in the afterglow  
A god removes the veil  
I'm holding in and I'm holding it out  
Until the strangeness disappears

Last night I heard the waters dreaming  
Stones were fast asleep along the riverbed

Let the waters wash all over me and let me dream again  
Of something good

Let me dream of sheltered places of precious moments  
And of long-lost faces of truthful words that finally do make some sense

Lay out these maps before me  
Let me trace again the borderlines of land and sea

Flood the tide pools and wash away the shores  
No longer at the mercy of the waves just let me breathe again

Let me stand and bathe in the healing light  
And one more time let me navigate just let me navigate by the stars

Roads and rivers a winding in a circle  
Around the same old headstrong me  
Outside looking in time and time again  
Feeling the heat of a recurring dream