

Neither Time Nor Tide

Solstice

Lone narcissust
Mad at the sun
He wanders defeated
Through cities of dust

Amidst frustration
Like so many dreams
Of saints and sinners, none could percieve
The fall from heaven, and now we would bleed

Face the adversary, with rage inside
Nothing can erase, neither time, nor tide
Dark is the heart
That could not feel
The silent screams

Grieving sentinal
Eye among the blind
Holds salvation
Ravaged paradise

Torn are the skies
In oblivion
Orchid of happiness
Never to bloom

Blessed with his tears