

## The Wanderer

Throes Of Dawn

Shadows dance  
on visions fabric veil  
Reality becomes obsolete  
as I walk through the wormholes  
Through the forlorn stars  
by thoughts gone too far  
So many realms held  
open in this night

I will forsake the light  
the guiding lifelight of humans  
For I have learned to look this life  
from the aspects of the stars

"No rest under the cross  
No solace for the wanderer's heart  
Reach deep within  
to darkness beyond the stars  
How far one can wander  
into the dreams of the dead?"

A soul eternal  
tied into this flesh and skin  
an old wandering soul  
from the darkness beyond the stars