

## Watcher In The Tower

Throes Of Dawn

I dream ...  
Moon came behind the clouds  
Revealing  
A black tower, this tower rises in  
Other  
Reality, yet I've been there several  
Times ... in dreams

Life was nothing, never, until I found  
The truth  
The truth of never existing, doom  
The secrets not for milleniums told  
The tower waits for the arrival of my soul

From the tower opens a view  
Into worlds so distant, but so true  
I'm to be the thyrant, of my realm  
As I carry the light of other knowing

Wind whispers me: "come with me ..."

Burn me- spread my ashes into the  
Wind  
As a shadow I descend into my  
Eternity  
No path leads there ... from the dust  
I materialize before the gates silvery

I stand beholding my fate  
Black tower with open gates  
Wind greets me as I enter the cold  
Tower, endless stairs to my destiny  
The gate closes behind me,  
Never to be opened again ...