

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 ...