Visionaire

Tiamat

With a solar knife I split the sky
And walk right in between
To search the answers to every "why?"
Where I have seen the unseen

I stole the colour of night To get out of your sight I am the Visionaire Follow me if you dare...

I count the stars in my hands
And dream myself strong
To watch them twinkle on my command
As once a year in midwinter songs

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