

Eyes as in I

Troll

Six as in my senses found,
the number stood in flames,
multiplied with me and one.
The glass jar cage proudly went away
as waters cried it's name.

Wings burn and I kiss the sky.
Beholde my storms,
materialised plagues.
I am the prodigy of light without life.

My witness at the gates,
breeds silent as my look's take form.
I am the torch,
as fire takes me home,
I am the touch of time,
as signs still sends me down,
above