

## Thorns

### Vomitory

Embraced by enchantment, feeble winds howl  
The sun levitates through a deathbed of lights  
The empty horizon, forsaken and cold  
Ascends from the ashes of the vanishing sun

Under veils of oblivious skies  
I wander through naked fields over cold grounds  
Clawed trees stands lifeless engraved in the mist  
Into nowhere that grimly reveals

Unshadowed for the dying sun still buried under desperate claws  
A pale light shimmers with a cleansing brightness through the dark  
The sun shall no more give us warmth  
But still to haunt from empty skies  
In the distant gleam lies the forgotten to be found

Among all shades of the trees the naked fields now drown  
As I slowly wander into the forests grip it all opens clear  
Now I see through the dim which nestles before my steps  
Where the light shines so pure but still seems distant from the path

Forgiving shadows fall through the wise wind  
Forever to shine with a distant thorn of light

The howling now increases when the wind grips the trees  
Serenades fills the air with enchanting sighs of relief  
All vanishing into the skies where the sun no longer glows  
Only the breeze now seems to breathe through the night

When I reach the light tears me through the silent dark  
Enlivened by the mesmerizing wind  
The trees stand reaching into the sky  
As a vast memory the banished sun shall rest

Unshadowed for the thorns still tearing me with desperate claws  
The light still shimmers a pure brightness in the dark  
Forgiving shadows fall through the wise wind  
Forever to shine with distant thorns of light