

# Dark Tranquillity, A Bolt Of Blazing Gold

A bolt of blazing gold,  
lifted from the horizon's edge  
Another radiant dawn sends new hope,  
avowed my hearty pledge  
My yearning to be part  
of nature's truthful solitude  
Of wisdom's inner light  
that shines in mystic multitude  
The guiding source within,  
so few of us will ever know  
And few will ever climb  
the great world-tree from which we've grown  
But those who seek will find  
the rhythm that vibrates high and far  
And rearrange the cosmic threads,  
the pattern of the Weave of Stars  
A bolt of blazing gold,  
a sunfire in zenith hurled  
Oh, wingless skydancer,  
rejoiced upon the warmth unfurled  
What wonders do you hold ensnared  
with your mighty heart?  
What secrets may be mine  
to brother-share as we depart?  
Of richest emerald forged,  
my soul still rises, longingly  
From inferno's winding caverns,  
through dark air soaring, restlessly  
If silence was enough!  
No words can grasp my starkest thoughts  
No language known to man  
portrays my naked sentiment  
A bolt of blazing gold,  
swallowed by the waveless sea  
The ocean-winds set sail,  
in breeze towards their destiny  
On solarbeams they rode,  
white sea-gull-wings in harmony  
For a moment's startling glimpse  
a sienna-burnt tranquility  
Oh father of the coloured sky,  
unwear thy robe of shadowhood  
Let nature's soul once clash again  
'neath blooming glades of golden wood  
We're the ones who seek  
to dance to fallen serenades  
The magic hymns of gold;  
as softly sung, the sunlight fades  
...away  
Of richest emerald forged,  
my soul still rises, longingly  
From inferno's winding caverns,  
through dark air soaring, restlessly  
If silence was enough!  
No words can grasp my starkest thoughts  
No language known to man  
portrays my naked sentiment  
A world of silent stone,  
as frozen in the nightly sky  
In heaven's dark recesses laid,  
no living soul draws nigh  
For seconds all is still,  
no moonlight heaves throughout the dark  
Nor do the heavens breathe,

no dryads wreath within the dark  
Within my dark domain...