

Eloy, Awakening

Empty hall imminent bounding
cold black stones strangely surrounding
the first touch of mornin' light

I feel a strange vibration
any sign of reincarnation?

Did I loose my past beyond the night?
Sunbeams reflect in my mind's eye
Jeanne was the sun that passed on by
vibrations hate and die above
nothing could touch me - Jeanne was
Love