

# Extol, Void

Sometimes  
Just like when  
The seasons linger  
I slowly find myself  
Undercurrent  
Within the vortex  
Of our time  
Come closer  
Whisper your name  
Lean over  
I wish you would stay a little longer  
Sink into my ear  
Your words I pray  
Will keep me safe  
And my flesh  
A little warmer  
The void I sigh  
When I hesitate  
The cold outside  
I will undertake  
Otherness  
I sense the motion  
My catatonic shell  
Clad in fire golden gray  
To all others  
You are a stranger  
Veiled in mistery  
Uninvited thief  
Bringer of light  
Drift into night  
Soar on the wings of a new dawn  
Where winds blow  
In houses of hollow  
And water runs  
Through statues of salt