

# Farmakon, Faint Light

How everything seems to be turning  
After hanging long from one good thing  
After despair the faint light  
Is now surrounding me

Beautifully revolving  
Through sincere tears of pure happiness  
Indescribable by words or actions  
I content myself with silence

For love I can not  
Thank my fate enough  
Not divine  
But a fortunate coincidence  
It still means the world to me

To gaze into the sky  
And to see the universe  
To feel life itself  
Softly caressing me

Everything I have ever craved  
Ever needed  
Bestowed upon me

And still my part is  
Regardless of everything  
To never completely understand  
The blessing I have been given