

Immortal, Suns That Sank Below

Suns That Sank Below
Mountainguarded from the light of sun
In the valleys that we walk
Dark spirits against the sun
Gathered visioned in the ravenstorm
Black winged wraths of opaque dreams
Owners of frosted spheres
Unearthly strangeness never sunrise here
Crystalline formations
Ice storms scar the sky
A shadowed face in the wilderness
Knowing winter never dies
Clearly I breathe
In the forthcoming breeze
With tempted eyes I dreamwatch dying suns
I await
Ephemeral suns to fall
Aghast
Light becomes darkness
Black moon calls bleakness inside me
No longer visions
I see the dying suns go under
Suns that sank below
In snowblind visions I let the darkening moon
Become the jewel in my kingdom