

# Oneiroid Psychosis, Cloud Of Unknowing

CLOUD OF UNKNOWING

- words by Leif

This is about meditation, titled after an excellent Medieval book on the subject.

When colors fade and darkness falls  
When nothing is sacred and silence calls  
When wheel has turned and the sun has set  
What is left?  
With all the knots of life untied  
Names forgotten, memories hide  
Eyes blind and ears deaf  
What is left?  
When debts are paid and the race has been run  
When chains are broken and the game is done  
When mind is empty and body rests  
What is left? What is left?