

# Peter Murphy, Seven Veils

Seven Veils

The day grows older

The moon appears in a mirror

A fire side mirror

A distant walker

Hears the words

Do do good deeds

So you feel ok

The moon and the sun

Partners in light

Separating reflecting one light

Hearing this confusion wanes

No need to ask for wealth

Or one thing more now

And the night

Feels the same

As a cool hot summers climb

With the voice

Comes no shame

As the walker walks the line

The day grows older

The moon appears

Reflecting on his heart

Heavy weighed and pierced

The walker looks at his days

Bad deeds gone by

For which he must pay

The moon and the sun

Partners in light

Separating reflecting one light

Hearing this confusion wanes

Another image hits

The seven veils of mind

But the night

Feels the same

As a cool hot summers climb

With the voice comes no shame

As the walker hunts the line