

Quintessence, Symbol

Suddenly, almost by stealth
The whole bloodle crushes in me
A symbol, a picture, a sign
That resurrects just for a moment
Then fades out, vanishes into shade
Arm of thought can't reach it
But sometimes gets back
And then feeling and soul
Set our for a distant way

World freezes into a moment
Eart gets numbed with cold
And burns with flames about the Moon
Then darkness, darkness
Rips my mind
A thousand of star-flower
Whisper wise, celestial
Its holy and eternal symbol is engraved
In the wall of soul by the light