

# 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 out for a distant way

World freezes into a moment  
Earth 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