

# Sea Of Desperation, My Spiritual Lonely Pattern

Star flecked night  
Is calling me  
Moon shadows  
Moving to real  
One different of them  
Shows me a path  
And music from afar  
Resounding softly

Towards the mystic  
Chanting mist  
Clandestine lot  
Across myself  
Sadness  
Grey sights  
Of unknown

My spiritual Lonely Pattern...

Flickering lights  
In center  
Arise from inside  
All memories  
Sharing with a path  
Wasted visions  
It lull wild pain  
It rest me for awhile  
At rusted dark gates  
My silent friend  
Raise it hand  
And melt in air  
Spot on white  
Oasis in sands  
Salvation or the end?

My spiritual lonely pattern