

# Solitude Aeturnus, Mirror Of Sorrow

In a blackened blur of crowding clouds  
I dropped my sorrow among the leaves  
I took my place as wise men do  
As the storm prepared its release

Through raging winds and weeping skies  
I sat in the loneliness of solitude  
I washed my eyes in growing streams  
Earth's resistance  
True magnitude

As black sky faded to blue  
And again the Earth felt the sunrise  
A silver mirror stood before me  
Bequeath of the silent rainbow  
A beautiful mirror of radiant splendor  
As ominous as the autumn moon  
It brought upon me endless wonder  
Yet spoke of some unknown doom

As I reflect back on this day  
No words could ever tell...  
I saw my world  
But could not see myself

In strange visions  
And through the windows of dreams  
We solemnly gaze beyond  
What is revealed to our eyes  
Exists already in our minds