

# Solitude Aeturnus, White Ship

I was but a traveler  
Floating endless through the sea  
On the other side of knowledge  
Through the pliancy of dreams  
And voices there upon the ship  
Spoke of radiant place's splendor  
Beautiful shores with sands of gold  
Wherein exists no torment or pain  
What was I looking for  
What could I have hoped for  
On the white ship I sailed through the night  
As we traveled for the Land Eternal  
We passed many peaceful harbor  
Where we could have found vibrant life  
In a world known only in dreams  
But vibrant was not eternal  
So we continued upon our quest  
Through misty lagoons of sparkling blue  
And on through the pillars of the West  
The land must be adorned by beauty unknown  
Never before beheld  
The land of eternal life  
Which ocean secrets had held  
And as we left those shores of hope  
And neared the end of the quest  
The waters rose up before me  
And fell there sharply beyond  
The white ship and I were taken  
Into man's withered and dying arms  
What was I looking for  
What could I have hoped for  
The time that was mine was to perish with life