

# Arcana, Lovelorn

An amusing thought  
A glimpse of your smile  
The moment was short  
But indeed worthwhile

You stole my eyes  
You stole my mind  
You cruel device  
To me seemed kind

Your scheming act  
That sinister care  
Of kindness lacked  
Yet seemed so fair

Suddenly awaked  
By reality's call  
For truth I ached  
But you denied it all

The torch for you  
I carried too long  
Now there's no more glow  
And I've grown strong

But when you smile  
Exposed to your art  
Again you beguile  
My poor, lovesick heart