

Closterkeller, The Pearl

I know secrets of marble;
The kisses I've known of mercury were
A diamond-hard pearl, though impervious,
Bears memories etched

The gilded wires hide darkness
Yet there the sun-flame a lyric sings
Though I feel like an object
Though I'm blinded, something still thinks...
Eyes suddenly unveiled,
Gone the innocence, with the fragrant lace
I shroud myself in my wings and I turn into a white pearl

The sun is beckoning to me,
A warm sea's lying at my feet
Then all at once a prod,
Within a part that was unknown to me

I cannot turn these thoughts off,
Like a screen when the eyes smart
End of the world, not yet of my path
I still have to dart down
Shedding off my fear and my pain
I see
Now I can see through the waves

And then a sudden enlightening
There was more than the eye met
But as I'm slowly sinking
I can feel no regret...