

Closterkeller, Two Days

I'd stay too close to the sun
And I shine so bright...
Maybe you knew that it burns the heart
To be turned crystalline

Among the blades of grass
I, a flower hidden, waiting
Exposing petals I long to
Give my thoughts as an offering

The sky is of a graphite hue
The walls breathing graphite air
Two days of keeping a vigil
Two days, a painfully long spell

Bound by fear...

I'd stay too close to the sun
Now I'm lost, now I'm ashen...
My temple's crumbling; it dawns on me
That I mistook misgivings for faith

Bound by fear...