

Eloy, Magic Mirrors

follow a faint reflecting light
to the core of all consciousness
that mirrors what is not in sight
or lost somewhere in carelessness
thought in it's purest form, focused here's reborn
leading to higher spheres of soul, heart, and mind
the darkest part of man's unveiled
and brought to sight relentlessly
a balance between win and fail, an even scale of honesty
thought in it's purest form, focused here's reborn
leading to higher spheres of soul, heart, and mind
caught in a whirl of life laid bare
set free of envy and hate
insight I've gained
I've climbed the stairs up to the mirrors of fate
the deepest source of soul and mind's
portrayed and put into light
no more remorse
glorious truth
rendered by mirrors of fate