

# Eloy, Through A Somber Galaxy

On my voyage through vast space  
Towards the heart of brilliancy,  
I must cope with the unknow face of a somber galaxy  
This universe, seemingly vacant and dead;  
Shapeless and black as the night,  
Appears all the same full of life, immensely rich  
Limited by human sense,  
I can only feel the force:  
What is near but seems distant;  
All those eyes behind countless doors,  
That observe me, physically present and real  
The knights of light don't resist.  
I pass untouched through their guard  
I've stood their test  
The change of an era has come -  
A new age is born  
As it's been forseen so long  
A period of thought and insight -  
Man must survive  
Though he's conjured his chances so many a time  
And asked for the gift of life more than twice  
His final run of luck has come now.