

# Enid, Soulglass

For this very moment  
I free my pain,  
Images of blisses,  
Woebegone.

You will have to show me  
My inner despite,  
You will have to lead me inside.

For this very moment  
Of timeless age  
Fears of deeper insight  
Surpass me.

For this very moment  
Your eye's turning bright,  
A solitary lightning  
Without a sound.

Desperately I'm trying  
For to hear your voice,  
But you will stay silently shining.

For this very moment  
I free my pain,  
Images of blisses,  
Woebegone.