

# Even Song, Whispers From The Arcane World

Now as the Night takes form upon the face of sun  
and new shadows appear upon the lone, phantasmagoric sky  
a world, hidden and arcane, arise  
from cryptical depths, hinderless and stark

One with night's perplexed mystery  
unrevealed by the scyhted moon's light  
phantoms of times remote gather  
beneath the bizzare, livid sky

Behold this darkling realm  
filled with mysteries of aeons bygone  
Step inside the darkness that lays bare the secret spheres  
of the dream-woven sisterworld

Beyond these phantasm-guarded gates  
where gyving Time and Space are not  
awaits a world ulterior, a realm unexplored  
large as Infinity

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Behold, this is a stranger earth,  
a moonlight-drenched, enchanted land  
a world wherein all the cares of life are forgot  
a long-sought realm of wonder