

# Faith And The Muse, Sparks

How carelessly the bound daylight caresses  
Oblivious to wandering eyes extinguished  
Free me reckless with the night  
Elusive scenes enkindled burst to fire  
Where splendor casts umbrageous twin  
And love sparks radiance  
To guide the heart from within  
All in search for you  
Eve of brilliance  
Till the morning proves indifference  
For the sparks die  
Leaving shadows in my vision  
How dutifully the dull sunlight chastises  
Adopted wings that dare arise with promise  
Incandescent I represent  
Pandora's uninformed enlightenment  
And fears that creep about my flame  
Evanesce until the dawn calls them  
Home again bearing thoughts of you  
And I'm helpless to see  
Unbecoming of me  
Blindly mythicizing  
Etiolation emphasized by merrythoughts  
Once broken by moonlight  
Oh brighter to have never loved  
Than gather ghosts of the blinding  
Relentless sun idealized in you  
And I can't bear to see  
Unbecoming of me  
Love is not dead