

# Garden Of Shadows, Desert Shadows

Within two worlds  
Wind carries the sand  
Of a desert of emotions  
Unto tear stained cheeks  
Skin seared by the power  
Of oblivious stars  
He cries... shedding tears... though none are left  
They cry... golden tears... diamonds glistening  
Solace found underneath a palm  
Brushing the burning void away  
The jewels of their emotions  
Are left abandoned in the sand  
As they face one another  
In a dimensional confrontation  
Twin images etched in glass  
And the backdrop of the cosmos  
The stars disregard  
His pain laid flat  
Against the pane  
He cries... shedding tears... though none are left  
They cry... golden tears... vagabonds in the sand  
The scream echoes silent  
Within a world forever deaf  
He sees within the other  
Reality's reflection surreal  
And as the bright stars arch  
The power of the palm grows  
Extinguishing his silent partner  
And his phantom world  
In contrary motion  
He raises his frame  
As the other falls...  
Shattering upon the barren earth's kiss  
Like a thousand sapphires  
Reflecting the light of the stars  
Flung against the night's canopy  
And his end becomes clear  
In rippling pools of a desert oasis...  
Transcend the line drawn in the sand  
By the remnants of his twin  
Orphan the sanctity of the palm  
And eschew the safety of its shadow