

# Oathean, Transparent Blue Light- So Too Much T

In that transparent darkness there comes a frightened sound  
Shining that thankfulness upon me...  
I tried to pass it but its gleaming eye stops me  
The scent of sadness that frightens me  
The cold air's scent pierces my skin  
The sadness tears through and inserts my body.  
I tried to tell it that it was no longer me  
But I was sadly in joy  
The girl has not yet erased from my mind  
The day I crumbled  
Catching my eyesight  
The girl acted as though she did not know  
Without knowledge of my accident  
When my angel  
Floats to me with a transparent blue light  
So bright that I am in tears  
The light being a little covered  
The light covered by a man's back  
He avoids me  
I am in tears but it is what I wanted  
Just like remembering the past  
The time to disappear before Jesus.  
After that time, not once have I been able to stand before him.  
If there was a little desire in my life...  
It's that my dirty spirit not be cursed onto you.