

# Sanctifica, Lavender

Lavender  
returns to my consciousness by stealth  
the smell that lured me astray  
the paleness of my body  
embraces that warmth  
that new warmth, from a distant sun

Behind those gates there's no one to tell  
my invisible trail  
the cleansing sleep is yet to come

It's staring right back at me  
the oceans in my eyes lie still

Innocence  
silenced

Deceived  
cannot grasp what has been poured into me  
as they watch me on that screen  
as they lure my lips to taste that kiss  
I see love in you my sweet  
I see love through you

silenced

Lavender  
filters through me as I recall  
alienation, indifference

This fate that has been laid upon me  
I pray for stamina, for guidance  
I pray for you my sweet  
am I one of the beloved  
the wanted, the rejected  
the cynics, the pure:

The beggars are the threats  
we'll suffer our demands  
not yet will the slaves of passion and hunger be set free

As the sun awakes to meet its successor  
this work of art, this portrait  
of what cannot be imagined  
will fade away  
Lavender

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