

# Sarah Slean, Shadowland

I have been in the shadowland  
I heard the empty call  
of hatred, anorexia  
misery and alcohol  
By their hearths I warmed myself  
to escape from the winter years  
until I saw in the window  
myself crying fire-coloured tears.

Love, the only alchemy  
Love, the killer of despair  
Love, the patient samurai  
Love, the armour angels wear  
Love.

They turned away the prophet  
because she was young and full of longing.  
Instead they turned to the magistrate,  
who was busy yawning.

And they try to sell me holy books  
but i can see their eyes are wild.  
I caught them pouring shame and fear  
into the perfect vessel of a child.

Love's the only alchemy  
Love the killer of despair  
Love the true nobility  
Love the armour angel's wear.  
Love.

Love will make your eyes clear  
the order of the universe  
the only reason we are here.