

Solstice, Neither Time Nor Tide

lone narcissist
mad at the sun
he wanders defeated
through cities of dust
amidst frustration
like so many dreams
of saints and sinners, none could perceive
the fall from heaven, and now we would bleed
face the adversary, with rage inside
nothing can erase, neither time, nor tide
dark is the heart
that could not feel
the silent screams
grieving sentinel
eye among the blind
holds salvation
ravaged paradise
torn are the skies
in oblivion
orchid of happiness
never to bloom
blessed with his tears