

Fade And Remain

Faith and the Muse

And if I'd the spell to claim your existence
Your clandestine thoughts; your soul's soft persistence
I'd follow the mirror aglow with your image
Your water-grave eyes and your lingering fragrance

But unknown by you; lost in the shadows I Fade and Remain
Love incarnate; mere irreligion I Fade and Remain

Oh my kind can dwell with infinite patience
My reverie thoughts have traveled great distance
Yet deign I embrace you with meek adoration
Your fragile humanity rised with contrition

Love incarnate; lost in perfection You Fade and Remain
Youthful; Timeless; Deification You Fade and Remain