

## Gospels in Dusk (The Witch in Me, Part III)

Autumn

Awake, lord of the watchtower-North  
Earth is rising for thee  
Euros, lord of the east  
enlighten the sky for me

Awake, lord of the watchtower-South  
Incense the fire I see  
Sephyros, lord of the watchtower-West  
Complete the other three

I haul down the moon, while my being fades away  
And the ancestress of the gods descends in me  
Euphoria and full sense are here to stay

Skyclad in the night, wrapped in air  
Equal and power absorbing  
Athene, fruit and wine  
Thoughts and bodies we share.

Gospels in dusk  
Echoes of hymns whispering tunes  
drifting through the night