

## Solitude Pith

### Barren Earth

There was a time  
Of a roaring fire storming inside  
A dull disinclination now  
Has come to you to abide

Prematurely strayed away  
From the howling storm  
Sense the wilted flower  
And enter the pith of solitude

The stars revolve in black  
As thine aching lust has awakened  
Evading dusk, the flames of ecstasy  
To the pith of solitude  
I shrink as I bewail  
The giant of red  
Shed no light of sympathy

Respite of vanish relentlessly  
As you repose  
In the briny depths of the sea  
Strayed away  
From the howling storm  
And the dying stars...

The stars revolve in black  
As thine aching lust has awakened  
Evading dusk, the flames of ecstasy  
To the pith of solitude  
I shrink as I bewail  
The giant of red  
Shed no light of sympathy

Restless in stillness  
Once relieved by tribulation  
Delivered by the moon  
Ushered to the desolate sea

Guts of wind rising  
Serenity destined to wither

In the twilight hour  
As shrinks the daylight  
I stand beneath the eyes  
Of forgotten aspirations

The void is swollen  
By the ghost unborn  
And I lay down the burden  
Of infinite mysteries

Prematurely strayed away  
From the howling storm  
Sense the wilted flower  
And enter the pith of solitude