

The Inner Journey Part II

Mystery

As I search
Through the rubble of my past
From the ashes soon arises
A castle made of sand,
Embraced by daylight

Sounds of thunder
As I faintly push the door
That opens on a secret world
A pathway for tomorrow
To a long forgotten shore

As I walk through marble halls of life
Fear escapes all my thoughts
Enchanting my mortal eyes,
Ethereal Sunrise

Spiritual waves seize my last disguise
I see shimmering spectra lights
Through a crystallising tear in the corner of my eye

And I feel my spirit being hurled out of my world
Mirror like view of myself
Kneeling down before the shadow on the wall

Reaching out his hand
Trying to touch my heart
He simply closes his eyes
In a humble voice he cries...

"Welcome to the Master"

Then I touched his trembling hand
For now I understand...