

The keeper's heart,
The seeker eye;
The wheel of fortune,
The devil dies.

The sword of time,
The grail of old;
Are lost together,
Their fortunes told.

The days of old,
The time so grey;
The day is now,
The grey is day.

A million years,
The sun has burnt;
The cold of ice,
The winter earnt.

Oh brilliant life,
Your spirit leads;
The sword and truth,
The life it reads.

The grail the cup,
A source of life;
The sun the sip,
Unveil the wife.

Signed,

Water please