

Awakening

Eloy

Empty hall imminent bounding
Cold black stones strangely surrounding
The first touch of mornin' light I feel a strange vibration
Any sign of reincarnation? Did I lose my past beyond the night?
Sunbeams reflect in my mind's eye
Jeanne was the sun that passed on by
Vibrations hate and die above
Nothing could touch me - Jeanne was love

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