

# Afterlight

## Tamaryn

the flowers of all love spent in vain  
are never the same as they seemed  
the silver is severing their plain  
petals distinct to fade away now they wilt forever  
nothing come through  
afterlight come on the hunger following  
now that it's plain enough to see  
the dirt on the veil of ecstasy  
in temporal hours turn to leaves  
wilted as the flower  
where nothing come through

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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