

## **P A R E I D O L I A**

The voices of the lost still echo here

Here beyond the pale moon's glow

Even she is now gone

Yelling from beyond the aether

Stop and listen

The lost voices sing

Inside their prison

Listening to the humming of the trees

Lingering faces still remain

But just for a moment

Lost people can be seen

In the ivy on the wall

Not just in memory

Killing every part of themselves