



I Am the Light That Hovers in the Silence...

Сергей Орехов (Панкратиус)

I am the light that hovers in the hush,
the one no eye has ever caught.
It always was, it does not burn,
yet wordlessly it lights the world.

I am the voice that owns no words,
the sound that holds no sound at all.
A faceless calling grows in me,
yet it is born of no man's pain.

I am the one who was, but left no trace,
the one who is, but bears no name.
And in this everlasting "never"
the light looks softly through the shimmering.

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