TEMPLE

In a temple for too long
Stood a woman all alone
Frozen through the days and nights
Of all lifetimes' fears and fights.

She is there waiting for me
To bring life and set her free
Maybe she's a memory
Of what I could be.

Somewhere behind the layers and beliefs
I found the fountain of it all.

The hidden rooms and corridors
The iron gates, forgotten doors
Wait for the key to bring in light,
To see again the miracle of life.

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