

# Silent Fires Forests

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Lyrics



# En Astheneía

I.

Nobody but nobody  
Can make it out here alone.

*Maya Angelou, Alone (Oh Pray My Wings Are Gonna Fit Me Well, 1975)*

II.

Time drops in decay,  
Like a candle burnt out,  
And the mountains and woods  
Have their day, have their day;  
What one in the rout  
Of the fire-born moods

Has fallen away

*William Butler Yeats, Moods (The Wind Among The Reeds, 1899)*

III.

Separa clorofille  
Fiamme per nuove retine  
Memoria dei tuoi volti possibili

*Alessandro Sgobbio*

IV.

Listen to my voice  
When I cry, answer me

*Psalms 27*

V.

En Astheneía.

*Paulus, 2 Cor 12, 9-10*

# From The Entrance Of Love

Those who will succeed in overcoming all these obstacles, and triumphing over the hostility of an environment opposed to all spirituality, will doubtless be few in number; but let it be said once more that it is not numbers that count, for we are here in a domain whose laws are quite different from those of matter. There is therefore no cause for despair, and, even were there no hope of achieving any visible result before the modern world collapses under some catastrophe, this would still be no valid reason for not undertaking a work whose scope extends far beyond the present time. Those who might be tempted to give way to despair should realize that nothing accomplished in this order can ever be lost, that confusion, error, and darkness can win the day only in appearance and in a purely ephemeral way, that all partial and transitory disequilibriums must perforce contribute toward the greater equilibrium of the whole, and that nothing can ultimately prevail against the power of truth.

*René Guénon, Crisis of the Modern World (1927)*

## Similar Lymphs

Spread trees  
Identical sap  
Tall, low, green, dark becoming shape  
A harmony of talents.

Wood spread leaves  
Analog barks  
A medieval village  
Inclusive community.

Forests  
Spread restart  
Of a shared redemption.

*Alessandro Sgobbio*

# Luce Della Perfezione

Luce della perfezione, luce eterna delle eternità, luce in silenzio, nella prescienza e nel silenzio del Padre.

*Il sacro libro del grande invisibile spirito (Luigi Moraldi, Testi Gnostici, UTET)*

# Silent Fires

The 'end of a world' never is and never can be anything but the end of an illusion.

*René Guénon, The Reign of Quantity and the Signs of the Times (1939)*

# Prajñā

Take, if you must, this little bag of dreams, Unloose the cord, and they will wrap you round till the meditation. Master all its parts.

*William Butler Yeats, Fergus and the Druid (1893) / All Souls' Night (1930)*

# The Lights of the Light

The great invisible Spirit, the Father whose name cannot be uttered, he who came forth from the heights of the perfection, the light of the light of the aeons of [ light, ] the light of the silence of the providence <and> the Father of the silence,

The light of the word and the truth, the light of the incorruptions, the infinite light, the radiance from the aeons of light of the unrevealable, unmarked, ageless, unproclaimable Father, the aeon of the aeons, Autogenes, self-begotten, self-producing, alien, the really true aeon.

*The Holy Book of the Egyptians (The Nag Hammadi Library, James M. Robinson)*

# Banyak

Multiple snapshots  
Primordial traditions  
Cosmic harmonies  
Three times hidden  
where the last and the first smile.

Equally dream and smile.

Still searching for the Spirit  
Still searching further  
Looking for quality  
Still searching for  
Aiming for the King  
For the Light  
Searching, aiming for the King.

*Alessandro Sgobbio*

## Alla Volta del Sole

I.

Mesti viaggiatori riparano  
Nostalgie nuove (distrazioni da silicio)  
Neve e radici  
Promesse della luce

II.

Eravamo liberi  
Come nelle favole  
Accanto a mandorli  
Nuovi angeli del candore

III.

Ora e sempre  
Alla volta del sole

*Alessandro Sgobbio*