

## THE DEDICATION

### THE BLIND STAR

**B**Y the years that the locust hath eaten,  
By the desert behind and before,  
By the soul that is baffled and beaten,  
I give you my songs: I adore.

By the way that leads nowhere in heaven,  
By the feet that are bleeding and sore,  
By the soul that is sick and bereaven,  
I give you my songs: I adore.

By the sign that is black and forbidden,  
By the word that is uttered no more,  
By the root of the world that is hidden,  
I give you my songs: I adore.

By the fourfold and manifold blunder,  
By the might of the Virginal Whore,  
By the light hidden under the thunder,  
I give you my songs: I adore.