

Piercing the veil

We shone a light into the tomb,
Piercing the antique veil of gloom,
The candle begins to flicker, flicker, flicker,
Curiosity made our hearts beat quicker, quicker,
At first we saw nothing, nothing,
But then something,
Strange shadows danced upon the walls,
Animals, men silent sentinels of the underworld
then the warm glow of gold,
Everywhere the glint of gold,
In that one second we crossed centuries,
Millennia,
In that one glimpse we entered an ancient world.
We lifted the shroud,
We pierced the veil.