

The Gargoyle

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*I am an aggregate of stone
Without sinew, blood, or bone
Yet I am sentient and alive, and
Throughout the eons, I survive*

*I stand sentinel through the ages
Bespelled by Masonic mages
Guarding the ancient cathedrals
Talons clutching cloistered walls.*

*I take the form of the grotesque
Carved into icons statuesque, and
Guarding through the mode of fear,
I am a living stone menhir*

*My brothers who were carved in wood
Have not through the ages stood
While but slowly stone erodes,
Atop their parapet abodes.*

*I master the art of being still
Of restraining the human will
And listening to the wheels of time
Revealing music of the sublime*

*Come, join me on my lonely watch
From all your earthly cares detach
Turn to stone with a magic sigil,
Through the years we shall keep vigil.*