

## Return to Innocence

Twilightning

On our way to light  
We are losing our own sheen  
There's no chance to fight  
Once it's gone you cannot gain it back

Can't no longer see  
Through the eyes of the care-free  
None of it left in me  
Even the remnants perished a while ago

Enigma of life hems ruin within  
I've seen it's rife with all this nice sin  
But still feel like...

On wings of time we have been flying  
For too long it seems to me there is no turning back hence  
Thou I'm stronger and wiser now still I  
Yearn the way things used to be, Return to Innocence

I've been trying to find  
A path to that lost sentiment  
How could I rescind  
The progress of the years that pass me by

We've become enslaved  
Like helots grinding on and on  
Hoping I had saved  
The urge for freedom in my heart

Enigma of life hems ruin within  
I've seen it's rife with sin

Turning back...