

# The Sun in My Life

4th Dimension

I'm killing my memories,  
Stranded alone within this cruel labyrinth of grief  
I'm probing into my soul,  
Prey to the shades that bind me to dwell under eternal night...

My world torn asunder, I walk a dark path  
No beacon to guide me...

Staring into greyness,  
A nightingale doomed to sing his sorrow to the north wind  
Caged, unable to realize  
My thread's spinning fast, unravelling into this hollow illusion of life...

Were you but a strange dream, a deceiving so real  
A snowdrop alone in spring...

You're the sun in my life, the star in my night, the beating I  
feel in my dreams  
Inspiration that comes to my singing and reaches for heavens unknown  
I still search for your light though from bliss I'm denied  
And in shadows I roam without hope  
Gentle sweetness has turned into ice cold,  
Barren winter has knocked on my door...

Embers of bright passion glowed in your eyes  
The circle is broken, our legacy dies...

Precious sun of my life, guiding star of my night  
Beloved beating of my waking dreams  
Not a tear will you shed for our love lost,  
Crystal shards bound to melt as white snow  
You have shattered my heart, stained your soul with my blood  
Burnt to ashes the wings of my dream  
All the magic has gone with the wind now, but my sacrament will  
live on...  
Forever...