Silent Song

Absynthe Minded

Take a look outside See the misty evening die It fades into the night All fades to black

Darkness fills the room
Puts a blanket on my mind
All shadows collide
And fade to black

How wonderful, the silence
It whispers in my ear
It tells me not to be afraid
Of what lies ahead
Of what is near

Night will become day Streets will be filled again People on their way Direction destiny

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How wonderful, the silence It whispers in my ear It tells me not to be afraid Of what lies ahead Of what is near