

Hope

Anathema

When you look at me from your own century
I may seem to be strange archeology
But when the winds blow from this direction
You may sense me there in your reflection
I think I feel you, but I will never know
As the swallows leave, and the children grow

I wanted to live forever
The same is you will too
I wanted to live forever
And everybody knew

When I caught you there in tomorrows mirror
I thought felt you jump out of my skin
Throwing oil into my blazing memories
Filling empty footsteps I was standing in

I wanted to live forever
The same as you will too
I wanted to live forever
And everybody knew

As the falling rain of the northern jungle
Hanging droplets on the leaves bombards my brain
I hear you across the room
A sea of daffodils spring into bloom, you are the mist
The frost across my window pane, and again

She moves her body, and her whispers weave
And the world spins, and tells me that I'll never want to leave

As I think of you from this dark century
I will always be with generosity
That we both may share, the hope in hearing
That we're not just spirits disappearing