

## Cold September

Ancient Dome

Sad and silent dreams torment my nights  
Visions of what could have been, another life  
But sorrow fades away with the light of a new day  
Another chance for me, I'll be prepared

In a cold September, thinking of a past delight  
Deep inside me, I feel an un-broken cry  
Disillusions, of an eternal life  
If I could retry, I will not miss you once again

Narrow is the way, my only strenght is my faith  
Walking through this path, careless of what people say  
Every tear I've never cried is hidden deep into my mind  
I will never feel the cold, I'll never be alone

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