Fading Echoes

Andrew Rayel

In this waking dawn I felt the edges of a dream Slipping past my feeble fingers, tantalizing me; I cannot remember who you were or how it seemed-I have not forgotten how it felt to be complete

So I tried to catch the fragments But there's no trying anymore It was such a fleeting moment But I touched you once before

So bring me to the surface of my mind I am drowning in the sands of time Lost among illusions in my eyes When reality and dreams collide Only then will I decide To chase their fading echoes to the skies

Maybe they will carry me on through Maybe they will carry me to you