

## Tears

Arachnes

I like the peace of this place,  
the calm, the calm, of the sea;  
the stillness of the night,  
the stillness of the air, when there is no wind.  
And this song is my mountain, my old refuge;  
and now I need to take a rest, with my tears.....

You don't know anything  
at all about me!  
It's the same situation as before;  
nothing has changed.  
But the sky is here, beyond my and your triviality,  
beyond the difference between the right and the wrong.....