

## As The End Draws Near

Arcana

It's so hard to believe, that this is the end  
The end of our journey  
But I think it's time to move on

We need something that wakes us up  
Something that makes us whole  
So it's time to close the door, and leave all behind

Looking back is like staring into the sun  
Our paths might cross, but not for long

It's so painful that the fire is almost gone  
That we're gasping for air  
And we've done this for too long  
Perhaps we need to get rid of this weight for a while  
Then we might remember how the glow used to feel

Looking back is like staring into the sun  
Our paths might cross, but not for long