

When Withered Flowers Begin To Bloom

Ashes You Leave

I look upon the lightless sky
With drops of sadness from my mourning eye
I only heard the reckless waters roar
Those ways could not bear me from the shore

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She loved to dwell in darkness and dismay
Deeming herself predestined to do

When withered flowers begin to bloom
I want to remain unseen in the shadow of her mind