

...by Your Hand

Autumnia

In the broken mirrors of eternity
...your eternity
False infinity
...the lie ...is your lie
The paralysed reflections of youth are smoldering
...are burning down
It would seem : happiness so beside
...is so near

Pain ...in the broken mirrors of eternity
I will never see you .

The cold torments a soul brought sacrifice
...for your ...the only one
Hardly were seen the lights of salvation
(salvation ???)
The hope slowly disappears turning into a pain
...an intolerable pain
...in the broken mirrors of eternity
by your hand
It would seem: happiness so beside
...is so near

In the broken mirrors of eternity
I will never see you.