

## For No One

Azure Ray

We're the same  
We're five years old.  
Still trying to change this mold  
In the open  
Air I'm cold  
No purpose  
No reasons told.  
And while I'm waiting  
for something to say  
I'm here in vain.  
I picked up  
this broken key  
I love no one  
and that no one loved me  
I wait for morning  
before open eyes  
no one is crying  
not yet realize  
and in meantime  
I have nothing to say  
I'm here in vain.  
I wait for morning  
before opened eyes  
no one is crying  
not yet realize  
and in the meantime  
I have nothing to say  
I'm here in vain.