Charon

of the line stands...

lf

How frail you are? Dreams are hollow if you fall, Can you take this from yourself, Love the race you faced, Yet its done and youre not here and end of the line stands: If I die alone, Wont you bring me to the one who said; Its done, when I loved no one. And if you try the same, Let me guide you to the place I drowned my past and I will show you why. Rain like a sigh, Falling needles on my path. Can you swear these words unspelled,

Love the race you made yet its done and youre not here and end