

Ancestors of Stone

Dargaard

I listened for ages,
to the sound of aeons!
No one really ever answered,
just riddles,
for the living ones!
I was sitting aside
the statues of Old!
Listening to voices,
and languages unknown!
Beholding the pride
of timelessness,
under ancient trees!

Many carved their names
and thoughts here!
Washed away by uncounted
rainfalls and storms!
Melancholic mood
is filling this place!
This place in my very mind!

Listening to the statues of stone!
Beholding the ancestors of Old!
I shall strive no more,
in the present world!
I lay back and fall in dreams!
About times long ago
listening to my ancestors of stone,
My way to infinity!