

## A Slumbering Portrait

Dark Suns

A world neverending  
Renounce of time at all  
See children tumbling in the rain  
Green fabulous minds  
Dancing within their young lifes' walls

Look into these eyes and see  
The balance of a child  
Dreams keep on falling and I know  
There's no cause for concern  
But a fathomless world outside

All time was eternity  
What sacred instinct did inspire  
My soul in childhood with a hope so strong?  
What secret force moved my desire  
To expect my joys beyond the seas so young?  
(in my beginning is my end)