"protagonist one:" Unaware he failed conjured up preying fear his instinctive rebellion and his talents lost their charm but I know he savoured life he dreamt he changed this life again he wrote this lines line by line Unaware we failed and shouldered all the blame dissolved into tears again for there's music full of memories like Gabriel my flesh and blood I'll swim the flood with you again and read your lines line by line

"protagonist two:" Pierce the empty zone cause you are not alone a step towards the now in heart you'll save a bow you don't cry in vain the more you miss his flame the more I feel ashamed once just have known his name pierce the empty zone cause you are not alone a step towards the now in mind we'll save a bow you don't cry in vain the more you miss his game the more I wished to share his silent words of care

"protagonist one:"

Maybe we've never talkes about it before
so it's really hard for me to find any words at all
I mean, I can't explain to you my feelings
...it's a tremendous emptiness that causes me pain
a certain longing that will never be satisfied again
and I guess, consequently, never cease
I delve into pages
I lurk in cages
this way I like to atone
missing you
missing you... so much
If I tore down my pain,
maybe beneath the surface
would gratefulness be seen