Reflections

Dark the Suns

Those nightly whispers... I hear the rain again, this world is sleeping From darkness comes forever beauty

Awake all alone... memories are lost like tears in the rain My shattered soul has fallen down

When night is turning to the dawn I don't want to be alone my blackened faith is broken I watch reflections of my life

Like a ghost I am... I stare into the darkess my thoughts are fateful they break me down and make me see the dark

Waiting for a dream... Those ghosts come again in darkness and the rain my shattered soul has fallen down again