

Nameless

Darzamat

Sad melody sounds in my heart
I await endlessly for the non existent pictures
I cannot forget the awakening time
when the heat was burning in my hand

I don't name you because you drown
far from my knowledge but I want to believe
that you exist somewhere beyond the time
again you imprison me when the dusk comes

I know every thought you hide
I cannot believe in the words of goodbye
when the heat was burning in my hand
they roar like the waves leaden by the inspiration

I reveal all secrets but again you leave
when the dawn comes I tear the golden dreams
where no one dreamed of real dreams

I can remeber the roar of the waves
and the roar of the storm
I wanted to keep the fragile moment
but looking for freedom
I picked up the flower of longing