

## A Gathering Of Memories

Deinonychus

Within the bleak walls of this great castle, I shield my eyes and hide from the light  
Tears of blood fall from my face, as I cast my mind back through ancient times  
It must have been centuries since I took my last supper in another's company  
I feel the loneliness even more without my beloved who shared it all with me  
For she died three hundred years ago, her lifeblood drained as much as mine  
Yet she never drank from that other's vein, the nectar that brought eternal life  
Through all the years I left a trail of blood, but failed to quell the loss inside  
Oh yes...this story is about my bride

Yes it is possible to know "pain" without a heart  
That night of August though centuries ago  
Has left me lonely

No life... No light  
No love... I truly died

Now I found someone who cared for me, should I promise her eternal life?  
For I don't believe I can forget, meeting in these cold december nights  
I awoke to realise that love is real, but should I tell her all? I couldn't decide  
Only later I found that she had already gone, too late now to change her mind  
Once again I'm a prisoner in this castle, forced into shadow away from the light  
The bloody tears still falling, as I sought relief in recalling those ancient times  
Still I dwell like a leech on the blood of others, never will I claim what's mine  
Oh yes... this is a story about ME and MY life..

I am the eternal, never will I be free  
Those sunfilled landscapes are just a memory  
That leaves me lonely

What should I do  
Riding the winds of despair...