

# Silence

Demether

Cold...winter, ice and snow  
Sound...weeping wind that blows  
Me...standing on the sacred ground

Night...at the ancient graveyard  
Soul...looking for a saviour  
Eyes...searching for a girl from a distant time

I don't even know her name  
But her silence`s tearing me apart  
Petals of her flower blowen  
Are lying underneath the grass

And she past away so young  
Under veil of secrets long ago  
Like a snowflake on the palm  
Her life was autumn leaf that falls