Unspoken

Demians

Sometimes... so strange... cut up the pain some things... arrange... always the same come into the scene... closer... and please smile

Again

come for a walk... together... in this wasteland

These comforting words I'd want you to hear... I'm only dreaming

This is the moment I was waiting for I was burning to welcome you into my world so tired of crossing your path once more I thought we'd walk the same way after all

The words are yet to come, and still I feel like silence is meaning so

Much more

to tell you what's unspoken but remains inside I feel so quiet I will rise

Sometimes... so strange... cut up the pain these comforting words I'd want you to say.. I'm only craving

In this dream I never had before the warmth filling me makes me crave for more the space between us doesn't matter within this time we spent together

The words are yet to come... and still I feel like silence is meaning so

Much more

to tell you what's unspoken but remains inside I feel so quiet I will rise

Tonight... you just... cut up the pain nothing will ever be the same
I'll leave... the scene.. but please smile again thanks for the walk... together... we'll meet

Again...