

## The Return

Diary of Dreams

I tried to forget you  
Is it wrong to feel regret?  
But how naive  
How immature

I hold nothing against you  
You're free of any doubt  
My secret alibi  
You're free of any guilt

Sometimes it feels like  
The air in this world  
Is not enough to keep me breathing

And sometimes it feels like  
I make the same mistakes  
Over and over again

Can I run from failure?  
Can you shelter me?  
Can you embrace my dying heart?

An ocean of doubts burying its hideous legacy  
A storm awakening  
A reason without doubt  
Your ideology torn into pieces

Out of the depth arises what was long forgotten  
Know that light was made of darkness  
Days that end are never lost