

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