

## War On A Meadow

Diary of Dreams

Ancient sights to slave his longings  
Lost and captive between two worlds  
Have you seen this place before?  
Have you seen my fields of joy?

But within his eyes the beauty fading  
Sacrificed my life of lies  
Torn apart to fade in cries

Hiding in the conflict of confusion  
To quiver gently, torn apart inside  
But facing sights that my lies can't hide

Defaced by war to ruin my shelter  
But still my memories cannot dissolve  
But still I'm drowning deep inside  
And all my hoping seems in vain

Have you seen this place before?  
Have you seen my fields of joy?  
Have you seen me sink into despair?