

# Requiem For A Wingless Bird

Even Song

In the howling silence  
a blind angel descended into Earth  
he put his fingers on your mouth and eyes,  
and stole your last breath

The empty face of the full-moon  
has broken to thousand of painful pieces  
eternity suddenly became unmasked,

Remained nothing but a frozen dream  
in the eyes of a dying bird,  
and a lonely teardrop  
in the middle of the lost paradise

Fly wingless bird, fly away  
memories of your life  
will never fade away