

## Back In Sight

Everon

She found a withered flower  
Between the pages of a book  
This book's her book of memories  
Which off the shelf she took

Tonight without a reason  
Except for feeling in the mood  
For a little journey backward  
To give her weary soul some food

Some memories prick her like thorns  
Some really make her smile  
But she can't stop holding that flower  
That speaks of a life that once was hers

Out of reach, out of touch  
But right now back in sight  
She wishes she knew how to get back there

With her eyes closed she lets her  
Memories take her on a ride  
She relives all she has been through  
And all she's put aside

It seems she had been walking  
Down a long and rocky road  
Sometimes she has been mourning  
Her head she never bowed

Out of reach, out of touch  
But right now back in sight  
She wishes she'd know how to get back there

Out of reach, out of touch  
But right now back in sight  
She misses him badly, and still she cares...