

## What Could Have Been

Funeral

Bringer of rain,  
Mother of heaven's tears  
'least you hide my own, least you hide  
I swear you touched my heart  
A thousand aeons worth  
Of hopelessness...  
Leaves me freezing  
Where you once burnt, where you once burnt

More like two lost children  
Seeking shelter in each others  
Nothing unpure,  
To regret,  
'tis all we share now  
Averting eyes and stone silence  
Chases not the winter night,  
But summons storms

Why all the distance now?  
We were close,  
And our souls touched  
If only for this very moment  
Warmth was in our hands