

## Devoid of Caring

Insomnium

With this fall (I fall...) great grey clouds covered the sky  
Dimming the light of sun, muting stars and crescent moon  
Lost inside the world of gloomy, haunting shades  
Descending into this abyss of human soul

In this dreariest of nights  
Time can draw out like a blade

And yet Her grace shines through  
Through me, and the brooding clouds  
And if her light never falls on me  
I'm content just to feel the lack

And this fall set requiem for my way  
Away from other's paths, I turned to desolation  
Away from other's thoughts, timid and surpassing  
Away from the others, beyond caring

In this darkest of hours  
Time draws out like a knife

The reflection once whole, now only a wound, seeping hurt and loss  
The image once so bold, now only a scar, dry of hope and light

For all things ought to say, left unsaid  
For all deeds ought to do, left undone  
Be with me now...