

## To Walk Alone

Kylesa

Thought not to walk alone here  
Where all things die  
Witness the sameness of will  
Where all men cry  
Farther and farther away  
Into long ago  
Soft yellow halo inside  
Keeps me alive  
My own reflection subsides  
When I look to you  
Written and noted by none  
Fade out into  
I drift farther away  
Into long ago  
Witness your hollowing eyes  
Find time to die  
Long ago  
Fade too slow  
Fall to life  
Motion go