

Raven

Lethian Dreams

Where the raven pecks without end
The youth of my skin
A winter cold wind blows over me
Wear out my feelings

This is like a road without end
A quiet night through forest's bends

Their mirage haunting me
As the daymoon brightens
And I perish
I perish on this perilous road
Where the raven pecks without end
The youth of my skin
Their mirage haunting me
This feels like a road without end...

Why can't you even remember
Is it tonight the end?
Why can't you even remember
Is it tonight the end
Why can't you even remember...