Shadows are walking in the darkness of a promised heaven like spirits in a dark and lonely castle, they are dancing at a song of a myriad of voices with the stares lost in a secret dimension. Shadows are crying in the immensity of a gloomy night, holding in their own all their consuming sorrow They seem forgotten in the heavenly garden, forsaken in the misery of a place without time. "Abd shines the light of hope in their eyes no more and no emotion will pass through their heart" Shadows imprisoned between dream and reality in silently wait for a solemn recall, they look for consolation in the pale light of god, in a kingdom in which all is eternal.