

Rain

Mechanical Poet

You've done so much.
So sick and tired.
But nothing happened.
You feel your time has passed in vain.

It seems you've lost your star and broken all your weapons. You
close your eyes to see the last dream...

And then you see the rain and know you can.
You raise your head and make a step again.

And then you see the rain.
It's not the end.
You raise your head and make a step again.

Ten steps and more.

The inner war between your hope and weakness.
A lightning's pulsing in your brain.

Now you have found yourself and sun became your witness. You keep
that vision in your mind.

Stay with me, stay with me forever.
Burn with me.

Burn in me...