

## In Ashen Tears (Thus I Cry)

Morgion

For it is, thus that I  
Wallow within my own despair  
Drowning hearts outside my lust  
Creep around wallowed pairs  
Waves of gray, trees of dust  
Following paths, without trust

Can you hear within your soul  
Will you cry for me  
An unbridled view, far beyond  
Shielded from dawning skies...

You play among the deadened groves  
Cannot see nor care to show

Many faces carved in false belief  
Shallow mouths speak your grief  
Winds carry our unmatching thoughts  
In ashen tears, thus I cry  
Into a world I have never known