

Without Air (After)

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In the wind, in the rain
In the woods
Among the trees
There runs a flood
Its stream causes hearts to beat

Over the mountains
Under the valleys deep
Its power flows strong
The forces cause lives to cease

When dawn breaks
When all things boldly appear new
When the tide comes
Yearnings pass to oblivion

An embrace of souls
Time crumbles
At this desolate moment

There's a shiver in the night
A longing for perfection
Erasing the past
Fears complete obliteration