Echoes Of The Forever

All is consumed by vanity Whims of short lived mortality Our desperate cries of pity Are carried on winds for eternity And lost in forgotten echoes... forever The more that is known The greater there is fear It's worthless to question It's useless to interfere What has already been Will come to pass again An altering is hopeless A chasing after the wind Minutes pass to hours Hours into years The years of your life Reflected in the mirror The mirror only shows The time that you can see But how can time exist Without eternity Revelations of mankind fade away Cries are lost, spray to the wind In revolutions of the world And echoes of forever In an endless circle the sun hides from our sight But as the circle is endless It returns after the night Nothing is new under the sun As past and future become one Though the tide retreats, perpetually from the shore It always returns itself As it has before Everything is meaningless Pure insignificance The past always leaves us But never to subside Recollections of memory And the future coincide In thought dwell the mysteries Eternally they reside Forever is the circle Forever are the tides

Sadus