

Rhymes Of Goodbye

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I've come from far from chains,
From metal and stone,
From makeshift designs,
And seeking a star

To grab for the truth,
To keep myself warm,
I turn and it's gone,
You smile and it's born.

The rhymes of a woman's,
A river that never ends
The Rhymes of Dimension,
Surrounds us with fire and friends,
And roaring through darkness,
The Night children fly,
I still hear them singing the rhymes of goodbye

There's nothing within,
but within says a voice,
That's still my Empire,
And I've got a choice

Its healers of death,
It's still got a fire,
And I keep it burning,
With hands of desire

The bells of our senses,
Can cost us our pride,
Can toll out the boundaries,
That level our lives

Can slash like the sunlight,
Through shadows and cracks,
Our nakedness calling,
Our nakedness back

The rhyme of our passions,
Find beauty in loving love,
The rhyme of our madness,
Burn cities and push'n'shoves,
And roaring through darkness,
The Night children fly,
I still hear them singing the rhymes of goodbye