

# The Lost Love Song

Shamrain

Speak to me now  
Share a few words  
Distant echoes into my isolated world  
From your mute coldness  
Give me a prayer  
Of something better

In my dreams  
I feel helpless  
You draw your claws  
To tear off my eyes  
Push me aside  
With an absent smile  
Your look  
A stabwound in my heart

And when i saw you standing there  
For the last time  
How fragile you were  
Then i saw right through your eyes  
Saw what you hide

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