

Down Into The Stream

Shape of Despair

This day travels within the dense mist
and awake this clearer sight
as the birth of the night is seen...
Though my mind wander like an stream beside,
caressing a sigh...
fading afar...
closing me in, to astray.
Still motionless as i am,
I carry the seeds of horror inside me.

This pain... grows in me
and try to reach the other side...
infinity of dreams...
And they all - each side in me
- are listening myself and my mind blacken...

Fading like that gone sigh...
And i fall... down into the stream...