

## Shadowed Dreams

### Shape of Despair

In here, every shadow in the ground passes me by... slow... flickering above me.  
And silently they (like in a dream) crawl over me... be-witched  
I do follow their beautiful ways, beside this wintry frozen palace.  
Take me to another world, to another consciousness... away of this time.  
And they do arose me...  
And I do watch...  
With broken eyes...  
How this weather...  
Forever will stay...  
In my frozen heart...