

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 arise me...

And I do watch...

With broken eyes...

How this weather...

Forever will stay...

In my frozen heart...