

## Sequence II: The Lonely Views Of Condors

Sieges Even

Sometimes it's coming over me  
Like a warm rain  
Sometimes it's coming back to me  
Like a memory  
Just like a heat of endless winters  
The cold of midday sun  
It's the longest way a man can go  
Sometimes it's more than I can take

Last night I spread my wings  
Upon two worlds colliding  
And somewhere at the monstrous distance  
The world, it came down on me

Now I am soaring on lost latitudes  
A navigator with no chart  
Looking down on all the colours that  
Separated day from night

And all the demons in my head  
Still permeate the sleep  
I will feast upon their strange desires  
Bring me something to keep the night away

And here I am  
So close and yet to far from you  
And here I stand  
lost in the echoes of goodbyes  
And here I am  
Still something left to lose

A world was lost the other day  
And I am choking on the sediments  
And all the things that cold have been would have been  
Are the things than willnot let me grow

Drifting from the bitter echoes  
And the sillnes far and wide  
All alone with the nameless phantoms  
Chasing down a lonely road

Sometimes it's coming over me  
Like a warm rain  
Sometimes it's coming back to me  
Like it's all destiny  
And here I am  
So close and yet to far from you  
And here I stand  
Lost in the echoes of goodbyes