

## The Seventh Summer

Sirenia

The vapour in my mind makes it hard to find  
The things in life that I lost back in time  
And the trail of my heart has turned all roads so dark  
So hard to find, so hard to overcome

And all the things that I believed were true  
Were never roots to anything but lies  
To demons in disguise  
And all the roads that I've been strolling down  
Now I've found they all seem to be marooned  
So profoundly doomed

And the vapour in my heart makes it hard to love  
The things in life that I used to love  
And the trail of my soul, has made me feel so cold  
So lost in life, so down and so alone

Aeons are passing in the blink of an eye  
Moments frozen, all the years I've tried to deny  
Memories haunt me as the years pass me by  
Feel the dusk, feel the fall, feel the winter inside

On the seventh summer of my life  
Saw you turn your back on it all, and left me far behind  
There's a river between us, it's become so wide  
I wish that you could be right here  
To mend my broken life