

## Lost

## Stream of Passion

Sweetest scent,  
blinding spell,  
where you go  
I will always follow.  
But I fell,  
I looked away,  
and at that very moment  
every sign fell apart.  
Take me  
from this empty road  
and keep me by your side  
if you read  
through these colorless words  
they will let you know I'm lost  
I'm lost.  
Not a sound,  
not a soul.  
I walk on with no direction.  
Every trace  
of my home  
was gone at the very moment I lost my faith.