

## Message From The Past

Sylvan

I'm staring into space, falling quietly, captured by her  
pages  
In the corner of my eyes I note instinctively how my  
chamber changes  
And the white leafs - moving slightly - they're caressing  
my hands  
Look around me and it seems like all the colors have  
changed  
Now that I'm broken at the end of the road  
Naked of power and naked of hope  
I'd give all my fortune to stop you tonight  
To keep you from falling, to save you, my child ...