

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 ...