

Timeless

Textures

Last time I have discovered
Roads to my loneliness

An ocean divided
Like red seas in fairytales

We're always running away
Away from our deepest fears

Hiding in shadows
Until the path is clear

Red seas in fairytales

Our paths have crossed many times
Last time I have discovered

We run
Hiding
Until the path is dear

I heard you crawling
Carrying your burden

Down the yearning hills

We set aflame the beacons
Envious whispers

I heard you crawling
Carrying your burden

Down the yearning hills

We set aflame the beacons
Envious whispers
Burning behind me

I'm keeping pace
Straight forward focussed eyes

I'm not keeping pace
A scorching, soothing fire's embrace