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