

Stairs

The Beauty of Gemina

I walk through this forgotten land
I see the stairs to your guards
And a hundred ways to argue
And a hundred ways to grieve
There is one way to see
We're running out of time now
I keep the dream of peace
In a changing world
I walk along the silent garden
But I'm not quiet again
When the people are saying
There's no answer
There's no tomorrow

Are you calling me a dreamer?
Are you calling me a dream?
Are you waiting for forgiveness?
Are you waiting to call?

One the sound in my head
I keep the sound in mind
My writing
I say this several times
You see no longer these wonders
You feel the seed of all time's no more
You never take the blame
And you do it all the same
Never with your hand you
Did her guilty shame
You never speak it loud
You rather lie who they are
But you won't forget about
Never

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