

Missing Seasons

The Gathering

I slide around on silver wings
I long for air as I strive for solid grounds

This space I have coloured with life and faith
These smiles and tears I've gathered from joy and rage

Hear the rain
Fear the shame
I feel the pain

See the rain
Am I insane
Am I to blame

I feel my thoughts go everywhere
Hung up on walls
Tuning in and fading out

This space I've coloured with life and faith,
These smiles and tears I've gathered from joy and rage

I see you tried
To say goodbye
I just sighed

You denied
To save your pride
You just lied

I hear your voice calling
I see your faith falling

This space I've coloured with life and pain,
These tears and smiles I've gathered from joy and rain