

## The Mirror Waters

### The Gathering

Slowly... Flying silent  
Touching the wind as it sadly sings... for me.

Aging on the outside  
With my youth in my empty hands  
Lost all that I was living for, live no longer

Couldn't resist looking in her eyes  
I saw myself, tears were falling  
The seas of her eyes reflected my old age  
Youth grows old, like winter follows spring

Faster... Falling kingdom  
Dancers on winter winds,  
they dance... for me

Nature's ways  
Life can't always be controlled  
Controlled by fear  
Scared of months and years, fear no longer

Time leaves its mark  
The years come but never go  
Masked is my face  
The mask of age will fall, hide no longer

Couldn't resist looking in her eyes  
I saw myself, tears were falling  
The seas of her eyes reflected my old age  
Youth grows old, like winter follows spring