

## End Is Silence

## Throes Of Dawn

Mournfully, the same sun rises  
again  
the times of yesterday are away  
wind howls the sights of those  
lonely, forgotten times

"Even time will come to an end"

We could hear the birds sing  
through the winds hum  
we were not like the others  
time revealed our nothingness

Let the stream of the wither  
wouldn't it be "nice" to sleep,  
to dream forever  
from the silence we awoke  
and into there we shall wither

we were the birds that sang  
in the winds?hum  
we were not like others  
end is our silence