

Lavender

Tristania

All we'd say
Means nothing today
Foolish eloquence
We're silent again
Far will be farther
And now will forever
Be too late to mend
Our now will be then
Some day - I'll be yours
To keep for a while
Or another smile of youth
Will die to stay with me
Echoes of hunger
No longer resounding
Our old craving hearts
Stopped pounding apart
Ending the circle
Still running
When you see your own back
Ahead
Outlasting the dead
Far will be farther
And now will forever
Be too late to mend
Our now ended when