

## 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