

## The Secret Of The Woods

### Wine From Tears

There is the secret of dry woods  
The world of tales and different moods  
Asylum for lost souls like mine  
A place to meet the end of times

I try to scream, but all keep silence  
And echo rushes between the trees  
It breaks my mind with sounds of violence  
Becomes the terror of my dreams

The hidden images stare  
This feeling I can not share  
The sky blackens above my head  
And only the trees look upset

Strange shiver runs on my weak back  
I hear the sounds of decay

Go back, to the life where you came from  
I have to stay on my own  
My palms will be touched with the soil  
Because I can't rise any more

The woods, they will save  
The stones of my grave  
And spirits will sing  
Their lullabies to me  
The secret of the woods  
And spiritual moods  
In finding the rest  
Of any new guest