

## To Think of You Is to Treasure an Absent Memory

Zao

When you shut your eyes and fell asleep  
Dark clouds descended on the souls of the ones  
Who held you close to their hearts  
Close to their hearts

My heart broke (3x)  
Open (4x)

The beauty of an embrace a place  
To lay down the pain  
Where blood and fire bring rest and peace (4x)

I sit away in a secret place the shadow of wings  
I think of you (7x)  
And my heart breaks open