

Drifting away in a barren dream,
Must I burn through your deep silence,
where there is no one to hear me weep!
High on pain and nothing to retain, in
darkness is where I'll remain, while all I do
goes in vain.
Here I am through the flickering lights,
returning to where I came from,
Into the lullaby of death.
To the bitter silence, this was an exit.
To being found among the stars in the
pastel sky.
To you my little ones, if love is felt then love
you should say
for there is no tomorrow there is only today.