

Absynthe Minded, Silent Song

Take a look outside
See the misty evening die
It fades into the night
All fades to black

Darkness fills the room
Puts a blanket on my mind
All shadows collide
And fade to black

How wonderful, the silence
It whispers in my ear
It tells me not to be afraid
Of what lies ahead
Of what is near

Night will become day
Streets will be filled again
People on their way
Direction destiny

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