

# 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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