

# Angeli Di Pietra, Forlorn

Look beyond the stars and see  
The child of ages came to me  
It laughed and touched my hand  
As I crawled the barren land  
Forlorn  
Is my middle name  
Lost and weary  
Nothing but a number  
Life slips through my fingers  
For no one knows the truth  
That we are lost and gone forever  
Trapped in endless endeavour  
Forlorn  
Is my middle name  
Lost and weary  
Nothing but a name  
No circling dragons above  
No false ideas about love  
No chains to break  
No freedom to take  
No false ideas about love  
Look beyond the stars and see  
The child of ages came to me  
It laughed and touched my hand  
As I crawled the barren land  
Forlorn  
Is my middle name  
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