

Baal, Solitude

Do you feel the wind of the space?
Lonely lights that are lighting opened space at night
Im in line waiting for the moon to come out
Now the silhouettes will be seen
The time has stopped for me
I see the stars and I will wait forever
Dead people around me looking at me and telling
About the things of their worlds
Oh!, Im with my eyes closed trying to understand
The meaning that the dream produces me
Everything here is solitude and tranquillity
I think Ill never understand it
Oh! I dream with lonely worlds abandoned,
Cities where I hear the wind going through its streets
I hear far away a horse that runs to be yet more free.