

Demeter, Silence

Cold...winter, ice and snow
Sound...weeping wind that blows
Me...standing on the sacred ground
Night...at the ancient graveyard
Soul...looking for a saviour
Eyes...searching for a girl from a distant time
I don't even know her name
But her silence`s tearing me apart
Petals of her flower blown
Are lying underneath the grass
And she past away so young
Under veil of secrets long ago
Like a snowflake on the palm
Her life was autumn leaf that falls