

# Diary Of Dreams, Moments Of Bloom

I tried to see/feel/be/heal it  
The way you said

I tried to see your eyes on me  
And everything else seems irrelevant

I dare to feel now, I know what I have lost  
I dare to leave now, no matter what it costs  
And still I do no movements  
I'm glued here to the spot  
But still I cannot free my mind  
I don't know what I need