

# Elysium, Aeon

Intensive uniting in time and space  
realization of all imaginable  
it seems to be eternity  
defining all the tragedies  
What is time  
and it's point?  
Must we know  
or is it just irrelevant  
The time we rushed through  
just a fragment  
fragments in pain and love  
..the hope for love  
You are one part of my aeon  
I am a mark in your aeon  
Together we are all  
Together we won't fall  
All came so quick  
as quick as it stopped  
to fast to recognize  
to slow to forget  
... And I saw your face  
Lacrimas!  
Fundaments of mourning  
Telling more than a single word  
An expression  
Like a chapter of the book of know ledge  
Just one drop of tears  
lets my heart nescience disappear  
I see more than you want me to see  
I see more than I wanted to see  
Lacrimas!  
The book of truth  
Lacrimas!  
An elysian fruit  
A mirror to see your inner-face  
Reflections on your skin  
building up a story  
making me worry  
I cannot restrain  
Situation turns  
Feelings change  
Life alters  
Just you, foreve