

# Everon, Paradoxes

The evening sun shines on the sea  
Forgotten dreams come back to me  
A river run dry returns in flood  
Running through my veins  
Running through my blood

It was a very special magic moment's glance  
A dreamer back in paradise  
A dancer lost in trance  
Every word you said still echoes in my ears

When I close my eyes I still hear every noise  
I would not waste a minute, if I had the choice  
If I could make the winds raise with a prayer  
I would call them all to take me there

Rivers run dry, but waters flow  
No sun in the sky, but flowers grow  
A silent scream that hurts my ears  
A friendly word that causes fears

That's what we are  
We live in the age of the paradox man  
In riddles we speak and riddles we are  
I cannot take anymore

From the day of our birth we are searching for tenderness  
For the love we need and acceptance we seek without cautiousness  
With every day that goes by our demands grow  
While our conscience seems to get less  
I am just like this myself  
And so that is what I confess

It is a wired game we play  
Everyone so led astray  
How I wish there was somebody  
That I could count upon

How many times in my life have I sold my own identity  
Have I been the victim of my own incapacity

It's an endless flow  
A constant up and down  
Sometimes we are close to reach a shore  
Sometimes we are close to drowning  
Forever it goes on  
From our first day to the last  
There are some precious moments in between  
They are all I need  
They are all I care for

Rivers run dry, but waters flow  
No sun in the sky, but flowers grow  
"Yes" we say, but "No" we mean  
Mostly things are not what they seem

That's how it is  
We live in an age of paradoxes  
Encoded in riddles  
But nobody knows what they mean anymore

Wasting years with a second's levity  
Undermining laws of gravity  
Generations sacrificed on the altar of progress

If there would only be a place somewhere  
That could offer me some rest  
Where I could stay until this storm is over  
So here is my request

It's an endless flow  
A constant up and down  
Sometimes we are close to reach a shore  
Sometimes we are close to drowning  
Forever it goes on  
From our first day to the last  
There are some precious moments in between  
They are all I need  
They are all I care for

Higher than high becomes lower than low  
We go faster than fast, but move slower than slow  
Perspectives change in the moment of truth  
The travesty ends in the moment of proof

It was a very special magic moment's glance  
A dreamer back in paradise  
A dancer lost in trance  
Every word you said still echoes in my ears  
The shining sparkle in your eyes  
This is all I need  
This is all I care for