

Insomnium, Devoid Of Caring

With this fall (I fall...) great grey clouds covered the sky
Dimming the light of sun, muting stars and crescent moon
Lost inside the world of gloomy, haunting shades
Descending into this abyss of human soul
In this dreariest of nights
Time can draw out like a blade
And yet Her grace shines through
Through me, and the brooding clouds
And if her light never falls on me
Im content just to feel the lack
And this fall set requiem for my way
Away from others paths, I turned to desolation
Away from others thoughts, timid and surpassing
Away from the others, beyond caring
In this darkest of hours
Time draws out like a knife
The reflection once whole, now only a wound, seeping hurt and loss
The image once so bold, now only a scar, dry of hope and light
For all things ought to say, left unsaid
For all deeds ought to do, left undone
Be with me now...