

Silent Stream Of Godless Elegy, The Last Place

This is the last place on my way
I'm tired so much
When I see the moon for the last time
I'll lie down to frosty autumn leaves
and then ...
Like the shadow of my memory

Whenever in a dream you'll return to this place
Whenever you'll want, I'll come to you
Like the light cold touch of the autumn night

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and then ...
Like the shadow of my memory

But now I want
I want to be alone
I feel the cold touch

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