

# Solitude Aeturnus, Beneath The Fading Sun

Today I weep  
And who shall do the same  
For empty halls and shadowed flames  
For kin that nigh remain  
Tonight I sleep  
And nightmares have their reign  
In grayish dawns and visions gone  
The world is not the same  
Tomorrow see  
A lonely child in pain  
His father torn in tides of war  
But tears cannot regain  
I cannot believe  
As I see the fading sun  
The child has turned and gone away  
The future now is done