

# Solitude, Evermore Alone

This silent evening with its moon so bright  
Sitting here on the path of life, everyone is gone out of sight  
Went through all these dark nights (alone)  
With the memories of the past (so dreary)  
All these tears I've shed  
My wounds will never mend  
Over every river I've walked  
And every endless field I've crossed  
Every drop of blood I've lost  
Every little wound it has cost  
Every word I've said  
And every mistake I've made  
Wished you could be here by my side  
Feel all the pain that's in my mind

The tears I cried came from a shadow inside  
A sorrow so painful from which I can't hide

This solitary life cuts through me like a knife  
Piercing my memories to reopen the scar  
And as my soul cries still do I smile  
This scar within built by lies so thin

Shouldn't I learn from my mistakes?  
The tears it causes the pain it forsakes  
If words could be renewed and replaced  
Would it be a different matter with another face?

Oh have I dread this perpetual sorrow  
This perished orchid does no longer grow  
My last breath before to rest I'm laid  
Evermore alone I seize my blade

"On a dark November night silence spoke a word so mere  
a word fraught with lingering pain and boundless fear  
a message that strangled the starkest dose of hope  
I closed my eyes grasped my life and strained the rope"