

# Sylvan, Message From The Past

Im starring into space, falling quietly, captured by her pages  
In the corner of my eyes I note instinctively how my chamber changes

And the white leafs moving slightly theyre caressing my hands  
Look around me and it seems like all the colors have changed

Now that Im broken at the end of the road  
Naked of power and naked of hope  
Id give all my fortune to stop you tonight  
To keep you from falling, to save you, my child