

# The Attic, Flash in the night

As a break of dawn came closer  
my hopes seemed so forlorn  
the misty signs of laughter  
and the light eluded all  
my despair was caught in motion  
a face just barely true  
shadows in blue  
A flash in the night  
In the changing of the season  
releasing one lost name  
the scar once healed forever  
dissolving in the rain  
a twig snapped in the clearing  
a glimpse of golden skin  
my face within  
A flash in the night  
And my despair was caught in motion  
a face just barely true  
shadows in blue