

# Xspace, Tired

by Costin Tuculescu

Living in the shadow cast,  
by the shadow which prevails,  
and soon he disappears.

Like the ashes of a glorious fire,  
burnt to a carbon heart,  
he stands there like a trophy unmarked.

And there I saw him,  
naked was his soul...

I wanna be him,  
once before I go.

He takes a step back and takes a glance,  
but the days he sees lack romance, lack the values and the  
virtues he seeks.

Twists his head and he breaks his neck,  
life has fallen in a wreck, take me away before I break.

But don't give up,  
don't give in,  
Life's just about to begin.