

Anekdoten, Where Solitude Remains

I watch the clouds through my window, sail across the sky
and underneath the canopy, gulls, they wheel and glide
the shoreline stretches endlessly along these windswept plains
I wander through this barren land where solitude remains

i've made myself a universe in this far-off home
unseen from the outside world, here I live and roam
and though i've tried assiduously to heal the wounds with time
you'll haunt me in my memories until I die

if I should meet you after all these years,
how could I find the words?
i'd greet you with silence and with tears for all the time we've lost

the days get shorter as weeks pass, summer turns to fall
the birds will cease to sing and chant and follow with the call
it's getting clearer and the truth unsparingly reveals
i've drifted imperceptibly out to sea

if I should meet you after all these years,
how could I find the words?
i'd greet you with passion and with tears for all the time we've lost
time lost