

# Arachnes, My Old Refuge

Dark road, without lights and tears,  
Things without a solution, dear,  
My soul is full of that, now,  
And your soul too, yes I know.  
Where is the sun of the hope, my God?  
Where is the smile of an easy song?  
With a secret dream in my hands,  
I'm calling your name, I'm calling your name:  
BUT YOU ARE SO FAR AWAY,  
LIKE A LONG KISS ON OUR SKIN,  
AND MAYBE YOU ARE SLEEPING, NOW,  
ON THE WHITE FLOOR OF THE MEMORIES,  
WHILE I'M CALLING YOUR NAME, AGAIN:  
Why you are my old refuge,  
Why we remember our words.  
And I will be in your black eyes,  
Black like this night, like this days.