

# Arwen, Alone

In a darkness full of dreams  
In a light without hope  
prisoner of the shadows  
for something that you don't know  
when it began

It's a sphere which I can't discern  
What's illusion and what is real  
Faithlessness and doubt, they are my guide  
In a world where I am blind

Painful, frozen tears, fall down to the ground  
and they break up from your fear...  
memories in the air  
they are fading away through the time

Voices around your head  
trying to wake you from this nightmare  
day dreaming flying high  
but you are really falling down

It's a sphere...

Painful...

Without consciousness  
fighting against yourself  
waiting for your last dawn

Riding though your mind  
Infinite lost tales,  
convinced that your piece  
of heaven, never turns to dark