

# Autumn, Silent Waterstream

The truth is harsh, that is why it has never been told  
I beg you on my knees, my head against the floor  
To me it seems that in darkness, the world is fold  
Is it true nobody will speak, can you tell me more

Reality is gone in the quest for the source of life  
Until now it has been like living in a constant dream  
Redeem me from my gloomy thoughts, and my inner strife  
Please let them flow away, like a silent waterstream

I lost myself in the rhythm of my breathing  
Waterstream  
I found myself in a caress of silence  
Silent Waterstream