

Carlos Lyra, Nothing-night

Day has closed its eyes
And gone to bed.
Darkness took its chance
And turned and fled.
In the Nothing-Night,
Life around me dead,
Echo back to me
The words I screamed
But left unsaid.

Lullabies are songs
I used to sing,
Promising a rest
The day can't bring.
Old man passing by,
Trying on the day
Made me realize
The things I loose,
The roles I choose,
The rules I play
End up all the same.
Time forgot my name,
And left me free to go my way.