

# De/Vision, Silent Moan

Here I stand  
I close my eyes  
I can faintly hear my thoughts  
a mental suicide  
this is it no compromise  
I'm trying to catch a glimpse  
of where my future lies  
all alone  
I'd rather be here with you  
now on my own  
a ticket to a world unknown  
my love silent moan  
I'm wailing where the willows weep  
the cold wind blows and the world's asleep  
all I do I wait for you  
and when the day is done  
I'm fading with the sun  
no I'm not holding on  
to a world that's gone  
mine mine forever mine  
until the end of time  
pure love is hard to find  
in a world unkind