

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