Destiny, Like A Feather In The Lullaby

Do you feel the sorrow of the sun Do you hear it crying It's burning in my sight I've got a wish that drowns me in melancholy To put it back into your empty arms In stormy nature Under a crying sky the sun leaves me A new notch carved that I follow I notice that a voice is absent in the melody If this composition tears It tears me up The tone of silence is the sound of all possibilities Everything sounds possible out of it And has already dried that tear And the tone sounds I love this tone