

Diary Of Dreams, Never Tell The Widow

I'm well aware that I should know you
and yet I feel it's not the case
It feels like talking to a stranger
I hardly recognize your voice

We live a life we never wanted
Hard to believe but it came true
We never thought that this could happen to us
Not to you and not to me

And nothing seems to make it any better
We live in memories. That's all

The dream we had is long forgotten
We walk away and don't look back
And though we shiver when we sleep at night
We have no way of finding back

Have we done all that we could have
to avoid where we are now?
Or have we known what we have done to us
and watched the dying process grow?

I really never dared to doubt you
Neither you nor your words
It is so hard to let you go now
but still I bid farewell to you

And instinct tells us that we're wrong
and still our feet keep stumbling on