

# 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