

Diary Of Dreams, The Valley

The Valley

Deep down in this river
I'm sure I'd be free
I know I would shiver
And surely could not see a thing

But maybe all that matters not
I might even remember what I forgot
The reason of it and of it all
The rise and yes for sure also the fall

Let go of me, my friend
You do not understand
The pain I'm going through
Is only because of you

So dark is my light
My demons were so right to leave me here
So painful my fight
As every night when I lay down to sleep
I listen to my heart
Expecting it to stop its beating
But every morning sun
Wakes up the sadness in me once again

You see now how it ends
I lay it in your hands
Take care of it my friend
In case you understand