

Diary Of Dreams, War On A Meadow

Ancient sights to slave his longings
Lost and captive between two worlds
Have you seen this place before?
Have you seen my fields of joy?

But within his eyes the beauty fading
Sacrificed my life of lies
Torn apart to fade in cries

Hiding in the conflict of confusion
To quiver gently, torn apart inside
But facing sights that my lies can't hide

Defaced by war to ruin my shelter
But still my memories cannot dissolve
But still I'm drowning deep inside
And all my hoping seems in vain

Have you seen this place before?
Have you seen my fields of joy?
Have you seen me sink into despair?