

# Dying Wish, The Last Reflection

Time is riding with me  
Like a long shade  
My past is following me  
I'm wandering  
But my way never ends

Just fading away  
The night touches me  
In the silence  
It calls my soul  
Behind the clouds

Watching your face looking for  
The past listen to the march of time

Floating in the space  
In the blinding eternity  
I was waiting for a sound  
For a forgotten world  
But everything is dark

Winter shade gentle breeze  
This is the last  
The last movement  
The night is falling  
To the velvet ground  
This is the last  
The last reflection