

# Endless, Inner Rivers

a silent face can tell and shout  
the flow of will shall mark the sings  
let your palms be spoken out  
thousand stories, thousand lines

as it springs the river thru our minds  
wasting effort not to find  
asking road and being blind  
wasting effort not to find

let your palms be spoken out  
thousand stories, thousand lines  
fighting for the conquered  
the lines will surely cross our path  
there's no point in taking mind  
a silent face can tell and shout, let your palms be spoken out  
the flow of will shall mark the sings

the lines will surely cross our path  
there is no point in taking mind  
thus trying to reache the reached  
a silent face can tell and shout