

# Epiclore, A Song In Solitude

Morning shroud is floating by  
and the first light is nigh  
Once the dawning day revives  
my weary mind - I face the wind

Awakened once again into  
a world made of dreams  
Some of which are made to life  
and lived again  
some are forlorn  
some laid to rest

I run into some  
that have come true  
I wish I could start anew...

Thereby ends another day  
and I'm passing you by  
just to notice once again  
it's all in my mind  
all in my eyes  
and all I know is

I'm falling deep  
into the unknown  
and into oblivion's arms  
You're calling me  
ready to condone  
I follow and there you are

I carry you home and the  
grace in your eyes  
makes me weep  
As we embrace  
you whisper it's all just a dream  
And right on the morrow  
it's quiet again  
and your memory's  
fading away

And in solitude  
I wake into the day