

Green Carnation, Childsplay Part I

Sun setting on a sweet summers day
The sound of children playing a wicked game
Leaving stains on the soul
Twilight crawled across the sky
Dark Shadows - rushed me
At the end of the day,
Will they talk of me?
Did anyone see me play?
Did anyone want me to stay?
Alone again, this is the end my friend
Torn between you and me, this is the end
Sun setting on a sweet summers day
The sound of children playing a wicked game
Leaving stains, on the soul
Twilight crawled across the sky
Did anyone say goodbye?
Did anyone see you?
The playground is empty now
The children play no more
The game is over
A ball is lying still
Painted circle, a child's thrill
The game is over
Lying on my back watching the stars
Another sunrise, another sunset passes by
Lying down to take a rest...forever