

# 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