

# Heavenwood, Emotional Wound

My soul is tired like the evening sun  
It is night and the moon is full  
In this place alone I am  
Hoping to see behind the dawn  
In this dark and long winter of torment  
I'm passing through  
In sadness I well dwell  
Hoping to see any light to fade away  
Haunted by dreams dressed in black  
Embraced within them and in their loneliness  
Searching for serenity  
Within my deepest inner soul  
When pleasure is found  
Ecstatic will I be  
And no more will I hold this  
Overwhelming sadness  
I long for scarlet days  
Of pleasure and delight despite that being  
So insipid and unreal in this gloomy future  
That is approaching so fast  
I will have to resignate myself to this  
And stand embraced in solitude)  
...and surrounded by loneliness  
And void feelings so lost until the day  
When maybe all will understand...