

Hopesfall, Open Hands To The Wind

"nothing can be obtained by grasping at the wind
there is no escape from the dualism of life
vanity of vanities
i am embittered towards humanity for its failures
yet i possess all of these same shortcomings
there is grief in wisdom, there is sorrow in truth
yet the heart of the wise is in the house of mourning
and by a sad countenance the heart is made stronger in time
so i embrace this burden and weep for the fools that chase the wind"