

# Lorien, Now I Ask Myself

My mind is wandering in a deep sea  
In search for an island to come out of waves  
Things that would have become wind  
Behind my mainsail are pushing me within  
Last night my dreams told me  
Something about you and me  
Something forthright has to be  
Doom's whispers daze me  
I don't know what  
they are trying to tell me  
However the waves don't move me now  
I dream about full lips moving all night  
Yet the wind doesn't belly my sails  
From deep within my soul you still come out  
After a long time I still don't want  
To let let my true grief come out  
I can remember some whispered words  
Telling you are not what I really wish  
Why is my heart bleeding?  
Why is my soul suffering?  
Why? If I really don't need you  
Now I ask myself  
What would truly have grown  
When you wished to be with me