

Lycia, These Memories Pass

and then i prevail again, again
as all these memories pass again
i look ahead to the new day again
please no more dark days, dark days
again, again
and from the top of the mountain
i stare down on new flowers
and go straight into a new day
and i see the new flowers
and i drift down towards a new day
and i feel like new flowers
now i'm on the steps of a new day
and new flowers, and new flowers