Madrigal, Mind In Disguise

felt a stream of desire will i see you again disappeared on a frail lonely path still your face i retain...

reaching out to grasp your hand again still i can't find you

loast my mind to disguise will i see you again lost the world as my weakness came through i'll be waiting for you...

reaching out to grasp your hand again still gone the only thing i need i burst inside, i scream i wish you back again...

reaching out to grasp your hand again still gone the only thing i need i burst inside, i scream i wish you back again...