

Meganoidi, Seven Years Ago

Seven years ago you gave me more than you had thought
For every time I miss you my dear I feel fit

In the darkest wood towards the half light of a glade
Leaving behind the main line I can make out trusting signs

Don't fear the lonely rebel black screamer
'How long have you been looking boy?' They say
I could even live without your price
'So close your eyes and get this stuff', they say
I could even die without this grade

Seven years ago something changed in my eyes
For every time I miss you my dear I won't cry

Organizing my resources I could have a wonderful season
Organizing my resources I will show you the best of my rights