

Novembers Doom, Forever With Unopened Eye

Enjoy the sunlight and ride the winds. Forever warm, for I see now, happiness facades my sorrow. This outer smile is torn by grief, and my sunlight soon fades away, and I watch in silence. Lost here in a poetic trance, my paradise pounds inside my chest. I remember the days forever with unopened eye. As quickly as it all began, the darkness overwhelms my joy. How is this so? How can it all be gone? Is there no solution? Welcome to my mind. Is there no help for me? Forever with unopened eye.