

# Novembre, A Memory

The water's flowing down the river of the memories of days without a sound

The waters carry away the memories of days lost in the abyss of my dawn

Back to your lonely eyes

I'm remembering you wandering through

empty rooms of what used to be our paradise

The waters carry away memories of your eyes found in the album of my mind, found in the pages of

Forever kept inside my heart

As year erase all names and memories of what we've done

I miss something in this life

As the joining thread has broken and our paths are split

I realize that thing I miss is you