

# Pristina, Paradigm

The night fades into the morning rain  
And filling up my eyes  
Skies so grey  
Thoughts of yesterday  
Run bitter in my mind

The pen is spent  
No letters sent - they'll stay here forever  
Captive in my mind  
The hours drop  
The clock is stopped at nine past never  
Spinning out of time

I see in the dark  
And my eyes trace the stars  
While my mind feels the scars  
When time was ours

Peace is cast aside when memories collide  
And taken with the tide  
Lest we forget the time we spent in days of September  
Leaves rushing by...

Can you see in the dark?  
Can you see the same stars?  
Do you feel the same scars?  
Will time again be ours?