

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?