

# Ritual, Clouds

Everything is grey.  
The sun seems to be in chains.  
Raindrops feel like bullets today.  
Im the witness of fading light.  
Im the witness of breaking night.

One day well vanish.  
No ghosts remain.  
Dark clouds above us.  
Paradise is miles away.  
No matter if well reach the stars.  
No one will remember us except the ones we love.

A lesson in loss we all have to learn.  
Pain reminds us who we are  
And we can still feel it hurt.

One day well vanish.  
No ghosts remain.  
Dark clouds above us.  
Paradise is miles away.

Take my hand  
Ill guide your way.  
(We are) forsaken children,  
but we wont die today.