

Sophie Zelmani, Curtain Fall

No more time, spared for waiting,
no thoughtfulness to blame it on
Im giving up on you,
youre giving up on me
thats why our meeting doesnt come
I dont recognize my skin when its callous
This emptiness thats replaced my heart
Dont need you anymore,
you dont need me at all
So what are we living for?
What is left, what is left?
What is left when love is gone?
Do I have to start dream about a stranger?
Im sure hes not anywhere
It is not like me, to lose without to bleed
No I dont enjoy to feel free
This curtain fall is the last one you will see
Suddenly its so quiet,
no voices I hear that bewail
There is nothing more,
to see or hope for
It is time for the final curtain fall
This curtain fall is the last one after all