

# Stream of Passion, Calliopeia

Let the evening air in  
And dim the lights  
Reality's fading  
As our minds fly  
A heavenly glow...  
The muse has spoken  
The grace of her song...  
Calliopeia  
Every hour, every day  
My search goes on  
My precious memories  
Are all I have left  
I gave my soul away  
For a dream, for an illusion  
Who will lead me now?  
Drowning in tears, I turn to you...