

Sylvan, Cold Suns

He can't sleep at night and he works all day
Tries to close his eyes it won't go away
On his daily road, on a dead-end street
Has not lost the faith he still feels

And every break of dawn for all these years
He hopes the burden falls and

Cold suns from a distance watch him fading away
Cold suns guide his path and try to soothe his wounds but they fail
Cold suns shine on fields of hope he works for day after day

From a distant place one can feel his past
One can judge the weight since he lost his heart
Where he finds the strength against the wind that blows?
What the future brings no-one knows

And every break of dawn for all these years
He hopes the burden falls off now