

# Sylvan, Posthumous Silence

In the quietness of his silent walls  
Frail und sunken drops her pages down  
While the sorrow like a moral guilt falls due  
He released her, but she'll mourn for sure.

In the deepness of his apathetic dream  
How to notice also his world turned  
As the places that once told her life do wane  
Darkened spaces only dust remains

Lost and forgotten at the dawn of the night  
Naked of people and naked of light  
We failed to notice to show her we tried  
To keep her from falling, to safe this sole child