Tacere, Black Roses

The time has frozen all the moments are stolen Everything seems so grey and even silence is silent now

The black roses she gave me
I realised contradiction
The only one lying to me was me myself
No longer needed is for time to freeze
Those captured moments come back with the breeze
I am still alone and still I yearn forevermore

But I still feel the whispers from my heart The yearning for something I lost so long ago Didn't know what or where Didn't know when or why

In silence we dwell from silence we come From empty and fragile our answers derive

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