

# Tad Morose, Time Of Silence

Looking out in nowhere I see a distant gleam of light  
Faces I've never seen searching in a dream  
Candles burning down and the light is fading out  
It's the time of silence that makes me do things right

I am living in a dream or is it just what it seems  
Looking within myself reaching for my sunset sky  
Running in endless circles heading for that fading light  
Haunting shadows all around with grewsome hate in mind

They lie, they try they will never bring me down  
I try, I will break this silence

Voices turned to silence but echoes speak of memories  
Lying awake and listening wondering who's there for me  
Standing naked and alone is this for real or dreams within dreams

Time of silence has come it's up to me to make things right  
Trying to break these chains but then I realise it is inside my mind  
I am dealing with my fears but if it's only in my head  
So why am I having this constant fear

Looking into the future I see my life before me  
The circle is broken searching for my dream of hope  
The starlight from above hasing shadows away  
Putting memories behind me I'm the one who makes things right