

Trail Of Tears, When Silence Cries...

When silence cries...

is it what I feel?

-or is it what you really long to be?

Depression grows again,

to you I pledge my guilt

Deserted fields I strole

-there is no relief

The bleeding night, surrounds you like a darkened veil

-The echoes wake my sleeping thoughts

The distant voice... it cries again

-I realise it's not a dream, like a journey in solitude

Ignore what I once did say

When silence cries...

The pleasant feeling of something dying (she said)

-Upon the innocent it will rise once again

A tear I spill, in silence

-Punish the word of wisdom that I once gave

When silence cries...

A passage of dreams

-A passage of dreams and memories

Tiny little screams

-Feeble yet reveiled

Fading now is my Oblivion