

# Visions Of Atlantis, Atlantis, Farewell...

"Not fair, a tale for drowning souls on higher grounds  
as even wishes play their game  
It's like the joy of lying naked in the sand,  
and yet no reason to constrain..."

Sleeping as she took herself to the ground  
while the questions are waiting in time  
Praying for answers and moments that pass,  
on her shoulders the burden of light

Let her see her final morning,  
for a while she gets too far  
For the lifespan of a teardrop  
will this sunrise take her heart  
and a lapse of reason then,  
for the beauty of the end

Fare thee well, my sweet Atlantis,  
for our paths will cross again,  
this goodbye now will not last  
and the day of my return  
is so sure as it can be"  
And she starts to smile again