

Xspace, Noone But Yourself

by Costin Tuculescu

Scratches on the blackboard.

Laughing at the Pain.

Nothing is Eternal,

but the sun will shine and the moon will fall.

A bruise on your forehead,

imposes on your thoughts,

nothing is Eternal,

but the sun will shine and the moon will fall.

Take me down, so high,

and we'll embrace the sky.

Take me down, so high,

and you will learn to fly.

If you can count your friends,

on your five fingers,

then you, my friend are better than I!