Yearning, Bleak

Walking out of nowhere Still no place to go out of life Shadows haunt the evening Through a quiet skies Where I am nowhere is to?

Fragmented icon, declined spectre Sleetstorm flags inert dam Deeper to the absent stare Crippled by present maze All around you Numb cold walls

In grey they didn't see the way Through haze my bleak Perception in grey Life scattered to the rain Gracelorn one couldn't bare this