

# Yearning, Conditio Humana

There's no words  
Just quiet world around that disappears with me  
Without sense  
The flock of ruin swarms everywhere  
With only hollow emptiness inside

You try to speak to me  
But words escape to the unknown lands  
We're trying desperately to reach each others  
But the spaces remain unchanged

Night prevails the sleeping world  
While tomorrows become yesterdays on and on  
Colours fade from your dying face  
And I'll promise to be there for you  
When you're gone from here

You try to speak to me  
But words escape to the unknown lands  
We're losing finally our last hope for living  
And at last the pain will cease