

# Yearning, Solitary

Solely watching life passing by  
Stranded helpless at withering sky  
Straying through these mazes bleak  
With no other place to seek

Not far from here  
Can you hear my dear  
How the moon sings your croon  
Through the night in your sight  
and the stains on the wall  
As you wait for the call  
From outside demonworld  
In their eyes only gloom

When the feathers of your wings have burned  
In solemn slumber to which you've turned  
Blackbirds sings a tune of daze  
Hollow silence follows these days

And stars are raping your cold eyeholes  
When tors of old fall down and crumble  
To the seas of black utter helpless grief  
Await me, please don't die now  
It ain't no time for you,  
Undying