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