

Time

Darzamat

The time is not my ally
I swing at the edge of the words
I await eternally
the moment I have dreamed of
temptation of elements
neverending is so great
they are passing too fast
darkness, light, night, day

I am the ray but time is the light
when will my heart feel the wind
who knows the taste of freedom
who knows the taste of calm

I must fly above reality
I must fly above the real
the wandering is not my karma
let's meet at the other side