

On Skies of Grey

Wardrum

You're gone, but I know
One gloomy day fate will bind us
Just like the rain binds with the sea
When storm wakes on skies of grey

Apart, out of these years
I can recall only moments
The ones that took our breath away are carved
On my soul's brightest page as memories
Still breathing

Thoughts ranging near you
Hopes almost hear you
Within the sound of rain
Senses will hold you
Eyes will recall you
Until I come your way

I'll leave; a hunted victim
Of my own vain pretences
For all I am is trapped inside like a need
Suffering over my own lurking dread
Screaming

(Empty
Nothing can change me
Hollow)

Thoughts ranging near you
Hopes almost hear you
Within the sound of rain
Senses will hold you
Eyes will recall you
Until I come your way