

## Beloved Disciple

Acroma

Some Days the warm air surrounds my walk  
I feel the weight of her words on my shoulders  
Every day when I wake up  
But you stay by me and embrace my fears  
What do you remember about the first day that you arrived here?  
Do you remember that?  
I'm sorry, the sun is falling I must go  
You know, you can't go with me  
She breaks my words and pulls them out until she sees me on the  
floor

You don't know what you say  
My own roots invite me to fly  
But I surrender to that darkness  
All these days  
I have to do it, I owe my life

Listen it one more time, that sound is music for me  
Leave the body and elevate yourself until you feel the cold  
Can you feel it?  
No more pain and tears for someone  
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