

## Cristal Eyes

Athena

Watching through your crystal eyes  
I fly in the wind of your lies,  
the wind brings me back by the sea,  
where the foam of the waves  
melts with dreams.

Crystal drops play with your candid lips  
while your bitter tears voice  
whispers "I must leave...",  
willow weeping has died  
by the lake of my dreams  
and the dreams hide your face by the sea...

Waving through the ripples,  
the entrance to reality  
disappears into obscurity.  
The dream becomes reality  
and I can't leave this place,  
falling in your deep crystal eyes.