## Deserts

Drops of her life falling from her blind eyes, the liquid sands rise from this desert land.

Flying in the wings of the night, the path is clear made of the stone of tears. Outside the cage there's a man, he gets the key to open their locked dreams.

Falling water from the sky...

In the rain of ice she cries in the cage like a broken glass covered with pale dust.

All this desert land drowning in the sand like her blinded eyes darkened by the time.

Clouds open old doors to leave ancient nights.

Falling water from the sky...

Athena