

Confessions

Blind Witness

I'm sitting beside you I know that you can't hear me
But I want you to know
That I will keep all my memories of you
Will you ever hear my confessions
Maybe in your dreams, it will be an illusion
You're so beautiful when you sleep
You look so innocent, don't you know you will die
I can feel your heart beat in my hands
It seems you're still here
I don't know why I want to stay
Until the long silence
All the things are done
It's useless to cry on your dead body
Your soul is missing