

## Waters Of Lethe

Deep Insight

As the roses turned to black  
so winter came on time  
the cold it seemed to bother  
not under silent skies  
there times we fell so forgotten;  
memory: erased.  
Beware not to sink into the waters of lethe

And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
that it's not me.  
And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
that it's not you...

drowned by the waves that felt so real  
is this the way I'm supposed to feel

Those were the silent days,  
the time we couldn't speak.  
Somehow we collided and I couldn't see,  
the beauty.. the beauty that was you and me.  
I broke the picture and now it's gone forever.

And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
that it's not me.  
And I know  
And I know  
And I know  
that it's not you...

drowned by the waves that felt so real  
is this the way I'm supposed to feel

is it meaningless to try,  
is it meaningless to try this time,  
is it meaningless to try.