

## The Lamentable Monument Of Stone

Delight

I am young but I feel old age  
I am at the Beginning but I feel the End  
Here I am the lamentable monument of pride  
On the monument of world standing on the top of this  
mountain  
I won't fly I've lost my wings  
Free at last I hear the whisper of the wind  
But I cannot find you in his eyes

Today a new monument of stone  
Wind won't pull me down  
Fire won't burn me  
Only the drops of rain  
Are hollowing our small clefts in my soul  
These tears of Heaven will ruin the stone into dust