The Solitude

Draconian

While stars outspread the night-time watch and wind through darkened treetops swirl; I slowly bow my frozen features in grief, in sadness and in woe... in grief, in sadness and in woe.

In solitude forever!

Forever I see, forever I hear, forever I smell, forever I taste and forever I feel the solitude...

No voice (no voice), no hand (no hand) of human source can reach me (reach me) in this place... though fallen (fallen) figures (figures) closely passes and invites me (invites me) into somber dance... this somber dance!

Cold and desolate my soul turns grey, (and) alone I witness the neverending day.

My wasted dreams lie silent and dead within this darkened tears I shed... this darkened tears I shed.

In solitude forever!

So lonely I stand on this tortured cliff hearing distant cosmic echoes calling; beckons me to decline this withered beauty and leave this lie to greet the night... the night without an end.

The solitude...

This solitary life... Maybe I should just end it all... Yes, I should just end it all!