I tried to change the life you rejected.

When I heard funeral songs instead of cries of a newborn.

You shut yourself away and were chocking in flames of depressio  $\ensuremath{\text{n.}}$ 

You rejected hope for a full life when you lost forever a chanc e to give life to a child.

You passed through dark curtains to a room full of candles wher e you were repeating prayers of your world, and left me....

There is no prayer left for today.

In the dark corners of the soul a flame of our suffering is dying out.

There is no prayer left for today.

I will be back whenever you wish so.

If you come, I'll show you how much I wanted to help when your heart was bleeding.

If you come, I'll show you how little was needed for you to fin d understanding.