

Solitude

Excalion

A step by step they walk past me
No look, nor smile, they see everything but me

In grief the heart can be sublime
But slowly turns to stone in the wheels of time

I'll be in my thoughts, in my dreams
There is a peace and a place to be

But I say to myself

I pick up the pieces from the ground that freezes
And make them whole again
I see a light in my eyes and I shout to the heights
This has never been the end
When the day turned to night, I kept up the fight
Found my place in solitude
Now a new day is born, I am no more torn
It brings me something new again

I hear the ghosts knocking at my door
The invite back to where I sweared to look no more

The world keeps moving past me
All seems an out of focus
Just a blended colors before me

I used to paint the heavens with a bright and blue
Today the sky seems all black and gloom