Why I can hear the roar of the demons and the rustle of the dra gon's wings?? Isn't it me, who is dancing madly on the marble f loor in the rain, who is standing in the wind from Senyaan moun tains, who is lighting up the bonfire in the middle of the plai ns covered with snow???.....I've crossed the oceans of tim e, I'm cursed - sentenced to the life in the shadows. I bear th e voice, which has been persueing me for two hundred years! It' s a impossible, but I recognize myself... in time - mirror... a nd recognize you, None!!! There are so many things I don't know . The whole life isn't enough to seize the angel's pinions and fly throughout the time. Why do we still close our eyes against eternity?? Tell me why!! Neverending race with master.. Master of time!... The present we live at is not the first... We were walking around the wonderful palaces.... ploughing the endless fields... wading in the mud of the wetty roads... looking down on the World from the horse's back or in the light engines we were waving to people from the height... from the height..... ... the night of diamonds is ending - look at the sky!! A new s un rises above the Senyaan... new day is full of new power.... another night is full of another power... oh, Nonnie... one of us is dead... one of us is just a shadow.... and it's ME!!.... dressed in azure vesture, which is playing with a light wind.. . so frail... but the wind calms down at your command and birds end their songs..... Your hair - as a luster of a nocturnal sk y, as a endless dark river in Senyaan rainforests... Your eyes - as a deepest depths of seas, flashes of midnight sun... Your hands, Your lips - as two bloody lines, Your You... I know, tha t I know you. I want to say it, but my mouth is dumb, eyes are blind and veins are empty...... Ragged, dead - without life! - when I caught the sight of light of your face..!! You are lo ve of my lives.. I know you... and you know me too..... Nameless... forever... for eyer... for ages.. nameless..... C' mon.. let's fly across the night sky to the moon!!! There behin d a misty mountain, there is Senyaan! The place of peace, beauty and living.... there, where the eagles flights end... where my home was... I want to go back to the mountains... there behind the hill... Senyaan lies... it is not so far away!