

Memories From A River

Helia

Memories from a river, like water dives the time
You and me, like spirits drifting in a silent sign
But not this time, that you are gone
I'm trying to fix an instant of
This vision inside, but it flows no more

Tell me the way to take you back
The way out from these illusions
Would you try to wear this mask?

Too many things I'm leaving, like secrets in my fist
Days go by, leaves and flowers are covering my will
But nothing dies, if cycle turns
I'm trying to find a guiding hope
Please hold my hand, I can feel you close

Tell me the way to take you back
The way out from these illusions
Would you try to wear this mask?