

## Solitude and silence

### In Mourning

Unending drapes, a veil between us  
Cannot be unseen  
It's getting dim but I can feel your scent  
All that is real is out of reach

Your face is not what it used to be  
It has been marked by the shadows  
Your voice has lost its words  
All drowned in the silver rain

You're still by my side  
But a thousand miles away  
I can still see you  
But you're out of reach

Transcend through the silver at heart  
Bare your bones for thr starving eyes  
Reach now for a higher ground  
Or surrender to the silence

Into the storm  
Where light takes form  
A bleeding veil  
Will divide the trail

When the dust has settled  
Our eyes will clear again  
I lost you in the stampede  
Still everything remains