

Silencio

James Cole

In the silence
I hear the words of love
Whispering
To me
To me

In th darkness
I see the shape of my fear
Too late the beast
Whispering
To me

In the fragments
Of my past broken mirror
I can't see blindfolded
In th maze
Bulit for me

In the silnce
Of the summer
I hum the tune of love
Long lost
I'm free

I'm free