

## Without Air (After)

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In the wind, in the rain  
In the woods  
Among the trees  
There runs a flood  
Its stream causes hearts to beat

Over the mountains  
Under the valleys deep  
Its power flows strong  
The forces cause lives to cease

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When dawn breaks  
When all things boldly appear new  
When the tide comes  
Yearnings pass to oblivion

An embrace of souls  
Time crumbles  
At this desolate moment

There's a shiver in the night  
A longing for perfection  
Erasing the past  
Fears complete obliteration