

Emergence

Pantheist

What pains have we endured, and what an agony
until united our minds
stood and faced the world, while painfully it dawned:
we're quickly running out of time

So much inhuman effort, so much sacrifice
the breeze of change has swept away
and all the aspirations we carried from the past
betrayed by the wheel of time

How can I find back what I've lost?
How can my old innocence be restored?
How can I erase the mistakes I made?
How can I take back bitter words I said?

So many times I've been deceived by my false hopes
'till life stripped them away from me
I sought and found you again, my precious lifeline
but time has changed how we feel