

## Waiting

Persephone

Your spirit still fills the air  
Your voice is echoing in my head  
Footsteps creeping through the house  
I know you will come back  
And I'm waiting patiently

Minutes become hours  
Hours of nothingness

The clock is ticking,  
Watching me in my loneliness,  
Staring at the door, in hope you'll return  
Counting minutes, days, months...  
I can't stand this silence

Hours become years  
Years of emptiness

Time'll be my murderer  
Hands are its spies  
Watching me in my senselessness  
Sitting in my room all alone  
Waiting...

Loneliness is killing me  
Dying has begun