

## Ghost in the Woods

Pythia

I thought I saw the whole world  
Smoldering your eyes  
But from this love came a curse  
That befell and left me blind  
Oh, it stole my fire

So now it has come to this  
My hopes are turning to ash  
Destroying all I held dear  
Forever holding me back  
Taking all I had

I hoped my gentle heart would save me  
From this ever-winding road  
But now I'm a ghost in the woods  
Lost in a {...} - which way to turn?

I stand and scan the skies  
Hoping for an answer in the stars  
Where has my freedom gone?  
Where have all the birds flown?

I wanna hate you away  
To get you out of my mind  
But I see you everywhere  
Your face carved from the moonlight  
Never left behind

Your voice whispers in the wind  
A festering memory, long dead  
Like a foul {mist ranger?}  
Cursed with forbidden knowledge  
Born from the snow and starlight  
Now cast to dust and decay  
Your greatest weapon is truth  
You wield it with bitterness

You stand in front of me now  
Your face a desolate grey  
I pray that I'll have the strength  
To turn my face away

These empty words from your lips  
Like smoke that stifles my breath  
The very strands of my life  
Entwined in your fingertips  
I see the spark of our past  
But I lament what you've become