

# Memorial

Russian Circles

I cannot say what years have come and gone.  
I only know the silence - it breathed on and in.  
What sang in me sings no more.  
Where stood a wild heart stirred no more.  
There stood wild heart.  
And I have been slain.  
Head full of ghosts tonight.  
Have I gone insane?  
Was it wrong to go down.  
To want you to stay?  
Head full of ghosts tonight.  
Have I gone insane?