

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?