All is consumed by vanity Whims of short lived mortality Our desperate cries of pity Are carried on winds for eternity

And lost in forgotten echoes... forever The more that is known The greater there is fear It's worthless to question

It's useless to interfere What has already been Will come to pass again An altering is hopeless

A chasing after the wind Minutes pass to hours Hours into years The years of your life

Reflected in the mirror The mirror only shows The time that you can see But how can time exist

Without eternity
Revelations of mankind fade away
Cries are lost, spray to the wind
In revolutions of the world

And echoes of forever
In an endless circle the sun hides from our sight
But as the circle is endless
It returns after the night

Nothing is new under the sun As past and future become one Though the tide retreats, perpetually from the shore It always returns itself

As it has before Everything is meaningless Pure insignificance The past always leaves us

But never to subside Recollections of memory And the future coincide In thought dwell the mysteries

Eternally they reside Forever is the circle Forever are the tides