

## Painful Silence

Sceptic

The beauty of silent waters has awaken  
Green in the shadow or gold in the sun  
Echoes from the bottom of my heart  
Are reflecting in the drops of heavy rain  
How light and fresh is the air we breathe  
In the windless autumn day like this  
Our feelings are turning into the stone  
And floating away to the stars again

What's more beautiful than nature , it's mysteries  
Fantastic words and finally the painful silence of melancholy

My dear , bosom friend , why don't you understand  
Those figures on the ground , that we have to defend

Like secret of an abyss of sky , we were trying to find  
Oblivion , the precious piece of our confused and lost minds