

## Chapter 3: The Words You Hide

Sylvan

Where do we go? How strange, but I don't know!  
The words you hide, would they mean more than the  
things you show?  
Then you look at me - is it my fault? Is it my fault?  
Blind out inside, it's hard but I try  
I wonder if the words we'd share could match your smile  
...  
Then you smile at me, and I feel you! Yes, I feel you  
...

Future ... unsure ... failure ... am I?  
How do they see you? ... perceive you? ... so untrue!

Within the woods we hide - It looks as if they bleed  
A million trees in sight - their branches are crushing  
me  
I'd fell them all to pave a path for you ... I'd make  
them fall just to protect you ...  
And the cold wind hurts my eyes - amongst the whirling  
leaves  
It's as if I heard your cries ... as if you're calling  
me  
How will you quit these woods when I am gone?  
An endless dream ... wake up, wake up, wake up!

So angry ... in frailty ... who's guilty? ... not fair!  
It breaks me and wounds me ... so violently ... so  
where do we go?

Once in a lullaby, songs from another time ... so  
bright ...  
Hear our melody, bring back this time to me ...  
tonight, here tonight ...  
Peacefully see how you breathe while you sleep ...  
Needless to speak to be near ...  
Sing, like we did before ... lite and alive once more  
... inside me ...  
Rise like a violin and climb from the deep ... Melody,  
come back to me!  
Breathe with you now, yes, I breathe in your beat

While we breathe we compose our own symphonies  
And I breathe with you now ... and the air that we  
breathe  
Fills my own wordless silence with our old melody  
Feel things that I should know, they seem so long ago  
... inside ...  
Stay for a moment, please rest for a while ... give me  
my peace back, tonight ...

Melody, where are you gone? If I lift my head ... what  
will I see?  
Look up, look up now ... No sound, but only icy wind  
... again, again, again ...

Thoughts - here you stay ... still the same, day by day  
I hope those thoughts I bear will not divert you away

Then I stare at you, do you see it? Do you see it?

Worn out ... look down ... weak as I am ...

Worn out ... can't go on like this ... no more ...

Here I am alone, silence all around ... hide out, hide away

Open up my eyes, see the leaves surrounding me ...

Pick them up, pick them up ... then I face up to their weight

And I raise my head - at least I try - raise my hand and let them fly ...

Rise up, rise up now ...

And suddenly, beyond the trees, a passage past the long uncertainties!

I wonder why I did not see before ...

It was never far but always near - I dared to lift my head yet you showed me

To face it though the end of this way's not clear ...

Now I look ahead, walk in your beat to carry my responsibility

Fly, my leaf, just fly away with me ... Come this way, please, come with me ...

It's full of light and full of melodies! Take your time 'cos I will wait for you ...