

## Chapter 5: Farewell to Old Friends

Sylvan

Feels just like yesterday when I entered that place  
Rather by accident than really by fate  
The old man – immediately his eyes watched my soul  
When I sat in front of him he made me recall ...

Why did the sky send all this rain, hollow out the  
headstone?  
How could it dare to drown the bravery!  
Why did it wash our ground away and erode what we've  
grown?  
While just a trace of rust remains ...

Autumn rain poured down, flushed the grit away  
Black hole in the ground – metal rayed out pain  
Drops of forlorn times camouflaged my tears  
In slow motion I watched them fall on me

I went on a journey to distant galaxies  
The reason for my travel were black holes that I'd meet  
I could barely make out the earth I left behind  
Some would call it coward but I have called it wise ...  
desperately wise ...  
Way above the dark clouds – here I could avoid the rain  
And it was beyond doubt it would suffocate my pain  
In my iron rocket, searching for a golden sun  
I could not conceive that I was actually on the run ...  
not an easy one ...

The old man then cut my dream as he started to talk  
Of old times and tyranny, of bombs and of war  
He spoke of a different world and his eyes were so wise  
That moment, so valuable, made me realise...

Learn to let go – don't endure it in vain  
Know that a rainbow follows close upon rain ...  
Far away we travel, but it's here where we can find it  
inside  
Farewell to old friends but a welcome to life!  
Learn to let go and find – don't endure it in vain  
Know that a rainbow can never arise without rain ...  
Far we expect the sun – but right here it will hide  
Farewell to old friends but a welcome to life ...  
that's a reason to survive!

I faced the fall – a ransom thought, I tumbled down,  
condemned it all  
I cursed the world and blamed myself, I cried it out  
... and I cried it out ...  
The higher we fly up, the deeper we fall in the end ...

I miss your grace, miss your sight ... I miss the  
friend and your guide  
The way ahead, your trace behind ... I wipe off the  
tears, move on to find

After the rain and down the road ... Out of your pain  
flowers will grow

During the night while you wait for the sun  
Look up to the sky for a new day will come

Though it grieved me, it hurt me, still sometimes I cry  
...  
Though not easy I finally agreed to say good-bye

Learn to let go and find - don't endure it in vain  
Know that a rainbow can never arise without rain ...  
Far we expect the sun - but right here it will hide  
Farewell to old friends but a welcome to life ...  
that's a reason to survive!