

## Message From The Past

Sylvan

I'm staring into space, falling quietly, captured by her  
pages

In the corner of my eyes I note instinctively how my  
chamber changes

And the white leafs - moving slightly - they're caressing  
my hands

Look around me and it seems like all the colors have  
changed

Now that I'm broken at the end of the road

Naked of power and naked of hope

I'd give all my fortune to stop you tonight

To keep you from falling, to save you, my child ...