

## Raining Dream

CETI

Suddenly I became alone,  
In the house, full of wounds,  
When it's raining in my heart  
The tears are fillers of my time

Beautiful was around,  
the warm wind, the warm sun  
And your lips are so close,  
Like a dream, like a voice  
Suddenly I became alone

Round the emptiness, wind blows,  
You're not here, awaiting grows  
You left me, I don't want to live  
Only nothing - how to live?

Now when I'm sitting alone,  
Empty house, full of wounds,  
The tears are fillers of my time  
Only nothing - should I die?

Now sad dream is over,  
Only letter,  
You will read...  
I know...  
Maybe fear will rule the dream,  
Will you say something about me...?  
Dream...