

## Frozen Sun

Dakrua

Burning all the lost hopes I was breeding  
turning cold nights into an autumn pyre  
after the silence you've broken  
after the aeons that have shone on your frail skin  
nothing has left of your eyes  
and nothing as left in your memories

burning all the strong knots I was weaving  
bringing my life back to this blackened womb  
after that time has passed over  
after this storm that has turned into the sweetest rain  
hear what I'm saying, I'm free on my way  
and I don't long for your frozen sun

over the flames of a shelter that was never built to last  
we're forging our strength  
forging our fate  
forging our life with the bloos that we've spent

blessed be these wounds  
blessed be my doom  
as I burn, as I burn thy frozen sun