

# Nameless

Darzamat

Sad melody sounds in my heart  
I await endlessly for the non existent pictures  
I cannot forget the awakening time  
when the heat was burning in my hand

I don't name you because you drown  
far from my knowledge but I want to believe  
that you exist somewhere beyond the time  
again you imprison me when the dusk comes

I know every thought you hide  
I cannot believe in the words of goodbye  
when the heat was burning in my hand  
they roar like the waves leaden by the inspiration

I reveal all secrets but again you leave  
when the dawn comes I tear the golden dreams  
where no one dreamed of real dreams

I can remeber the roar of the waves  
and the roar of the storm  
I wanted to keep the fragile moment  
but looking for freedom  
I picked up the flower of longing