

Lost Forever

Deinonychus

It's raining outside..
Staining this black coat, but..
You wouldn't know..
A cold and Grey sky
Drowning all my tears but..
Your eyes are closed..

No... No...

Every minute seems like a lifetime
The past is slowly killing me..
Never will this leave my mind
I'm haunted by the memory..

No... No...

This is a bitter loss for me