

## Memories From A River

Helia

Memories from a river, like water dives the time  
You and me, like spirits drifting in a silent sign  
But not this time, that you are gone  
I'm trying to fix an instant of  
This vision inside, but it flows no more

Tell me the way to take you back  
The way out from these illusions  
Would you try to wear this mask?

Too many things I'm leaving, like secrets in my fist  
Days go by, leaves and flowers are covering my will  
But nothing dies, if cycle turns  
I'm trying to find a guiding hope  
Please hold my hand, I can feel you close

Tell me the way to take you back  
The way out from these illusions  
Would you try to wear this mask?