

Don't Hold On to Me

Lethian Dreams

Inspire me
for I am ready
Show me the horizon
That can't be reached
The earth blurry and aflame
The disharmony
That now lead my way

For these woods no longer rhyme
with the frailty of my steps
My soul has died
under the feet of time

I built a shelter high above
A great wall of blended stones
A new home was found
but I left, I went away.

So frail is a new day
Don't hold on to me
I might be lost again
Don't hold on to me