

Only a Past

Lethian Dreams

This riddle won't dissolve
For the maze is too dense
but what's there more to solve
when a mind loses sense

Lost in time, in space
there goes my lost defense
what faded yesterday
praises again a last romance

Let it last stirring sea
one more drink is for my fears
Let is last stirring sea
Seven suns will rise with thee
Let is last stirring sea
One more drink is for my tears
Let is last stirring sea
Seven suns will rise with thee

He who has entered by this sorrow's door
Is neither dead nor living any more
Nothing can touch me now, except the cold
Of whitening years that slowly make youth old

Hunger, that makes the body faint, one thought
That ends all memory for the future, nought
My future ended yesterday, I have
Only a past, on this side of the grave

Nothing can touch me now, except the cold
Of whitening years that slowly make youth old