

A Memory

Novembre

The water's flowing down the river of the memories of days with
out a sound

The waters carry away the memories of days lost in the abyss of
my dawn

Back to your lonely eyes
I'm remembering you wandering through
empty rooms of what used to be our paradise

The waters carry away memories of your eyes found in the album
of my mind, found in the pages of my dawn
Forever kept inside my heart

As year erase all names and memories of what we've done
I miss something in this life
As the joining thread has broken and our paths are split
I realize that thing I miss is you