

Those Pilgrims...

Sad Harmony

Blame, "let me say i stay near by you"
And it just blow inconstant souls around of
Me and my fear pass by
Covered moon, you know why
Shall we wonder all night long? you and i
I'm painting moods and my colour is not enough
Palette won't dare paintbrush trust
I sculptured face but nothing but a monster i made
Chisel is scred of hammer shade
It disappears as soon as you stroke my mind
Apprehension the same time
We watch the stars, you know the name of thatone
Dreamers vision realized
Like some pilgrims slowly go by
Sad and lonely trees where two birds fly
In its autumn tint from lighting in the sky
Shall we carry on? we got to carry on!