

Shadowed Dreams

Shape of Despair

In here, every shadow in the ground passes me by... slow... flickering above me.
And silently they (like in a dream) crawl over me... be-witched
I do follow their beautiful ways, beside this wintry frozen palace.
Take me to another world, to another consciousness... away of this time.
And they do arose me...
And I do watch...
With broken eyes...
How this weather...
Forever will stay...
In my frozen heart...