

# Timeless

## Textures

Last time I have discovered  
Roads to my loneliness

An ocean divided  
Like red seas in fairytales

We're always running away  
Away from our deepest fears

Hiding in shadows  
Until the path is clear

Red seas in fairytales

Our paths have crossed many times  
Last time I have discovered

We run  
Hiding  
Until the path is dear

I heard you crawling  
Carrying your burden

Down the yearning hills

We set aflame the beacons  
Envious whispers

I heard you crawling  
Carrying your burden

Down the yearning hills

We set aflame the beacons  
Envious whispers  
Burning behind me

I'm keeping pace  
Straight forward focussed eyes

I'm not keeping pace  
A scorching, soothing fire's embrace