

## On Skies of Grey

Wardrum

You're gone, but I know  
One gloomy day fate will bind us  
Just like the rain binds with the sea  
When storm wakes on skies of grey

Apart, out of these years  
I can recall only moments  
The ones that took our breath away are carved  
On my soul's brightest page as memories  
Still breathing

Thoughts ranging near you  
Hopes almost hear you  
Within the sound of rain  
Senses will hold you  
Eyes will recall you  
Until I come your way

I'll leave; a hunted victim  
Of my own vain pretences  
For all I am is trapped inside like a need  
Suffering over my own lurking dread  
Screaming

(Empty  
Nothing can change me  
Hollow)

Thoughts ranging near you  
Hopes almost hear you  
Within the sound of rain  
Senses will hold you  
Eyes will recall you  
Until I come your way