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Fading

The world is colder now
It's getting dark in the afternoon
The sun is fading before my shaded eyes
Which been blinded by the world,
and now they just refuse to see

Yes the sun is fading, and so am I I'm fading away behind heavy clouds of thoughts and pain Precipitation, must be close again

I'm walking the world, that is no longer mine A place I never belonged
In another dimension with no one but me
I settled a home,
but do I feel free?

Yes the sun is fading, and so am I I'm fading away behind heavy clouds of thoughts and pain Precipitation, must be close again

Maybe, far away from this winterworld
On the other side of the horizon
The sun still shines on those who can see
Oh why dear sun,
won't you shine for me?

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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