

prophecy part 2

never thought about before
living without your unique love
whereever you might be
listen to my thoughts
I feel the same like every day
there's still this seering emptyness
listen to my words
I call your name
full of mourning
never again, I'll be waiting for you
I call your name
full of mourning
spread my wings and fly away
I call your name
full of mourning
never again, I'll be waiting for you
before I'll die

smelling your lips
feeling your proximity
no longer it should be an illusion
the clouds are turning into grey
now I'll die
While standing on your grave
the prophecy became trues
and now I died