

Obsessed "Field Of Hours"

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This field of yours
I can see in my head
Where bodies' heart speaks with meadows
Cool falls, metal façade, can ride
This day look at those around you
Find your better way
This painful darkness
Is shrouding my soul, we watched
The starlight sparkle, brings
Warmth from this cold
Oh, this cruel subjection, of laughing
Tears, unknown direction
Face these coming years
These three words of living
Now have been said
Your plans for future giving
You wish to be dead, understandings
Clear now, I've seen the course
But you got the gift of wings girl
There for you to fly
Calling out, calling names
People's minds, just people's games
Thrown above forced to play
I never willed you pain
Maybe so, a mistake, I didn't
Know, all the stakes, this haunting
Face, no simple dream, is
Deeper now than it seems
I only hope, I satisfy, not for me
For you I cry, let's share these days
With no regrets, what we found
Never forget
Falling down, falling hard
Cannot hide these living scars
It takes your life just to learn
You can never stop
The world turn

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