## Pettalom "Feelings Buried Alive"

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Lost dreams left to the way Snow served to the loneliness In sun cup shine the tears The dawn in the trays of smiles

Scarlet midnight wrapped wine Haunted by love and ice Sheding the cold in dying promises Soul of snow from the ancient abbeys

Entrails receive me
White flesh, oh altar
Sleeping in your temple
Where the pain is so far...
Little fairy kiss my tears
Wine pray to the night
Burial of my feelings
In the silent exile

Challenging your shadows where the death call in ecstasy

And rest where the promises sing in fall your face in the wind

Your face extends over where the nymphs and magicians sleeps

Loving the deep enchantments and your pain inside me

In desires, of set thorn in time, and time and rain, Oh pain!

Give me back feelings, they are buried alive into your veins

The song of the winds
In the forest smell
Silence burning in the fairy spell

Bewitched, deep Rise up my wings On the desert of my dead dreams

<sup>&</sup>quot;Quadros nas sombras

HÂi uma luz ancestral
Onde a memãria sonha o abra§o dos tempos
O presente, seu nome
Talvez silªncio
Onde as horas erguem as suas asas
Aprisionadas ao fio das palavras"

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