

Persephone

"Waiting"

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Your spirit still fills the air
Your voice is echoing in my head
Footsteps creeping through the house
I know you will come back
And I'm waiting patiently

Minutes become hours
Hours of nothingness

The clock is ticking,
Watching me in my loneliness,
Staring at the door, in hope you'll return
Counting minutes, days, months...
I can't stand this silence

Hours become years
Years of emptiness

Time'll be my murderer
Hands are its spies
Watching me in my senselessness
Sitting in my room all alone
Waiting...

Loneliness is killing me
Dying has begun

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