

Memories

A circle cutting through the waste
A liquid flows as thick as paste
Beginning a forgotten tale

I am suspended in this wintry scene
Above the world, it looks so green
The world lies far, far below

The ice, the snow, it never goes
Yet forever, here the river flows
Trapping me inside this place

White, cold, and softly dropping
Snow is falling, never stopping
The sun has gone, gone away

I wander 'round, and 'round again
I look for forest, look for fen
Yet all I find here is snow

Run, run! Run away!
Yet you shall not see the dawn of day
For in these barrens, no escape

Despair! All hope, all hope is lost
You may live here, but at what cost?
Shall this be the end?

This illusion I must escape
I hate this place, I cannot wait!
I jump, jump off the edge

I fall, fall so far and see
The world that was, in front of me
Am I forgotten? Is no one near?

I plunge into the water so fast
Swim to shore! Escape the past!
Then I wake, to the morning light

It is snowing