

# Tales Of Evening, Shelterless Soul

I don't believe in distant lands,  
The one that's for granted is in my hands,  
But why make sense of the world I know,  
When all you can say is that you'll stay alone?

So aimlessly you've walked around  
Wandering on this shattered ground  
A storm of your tears arrives with each leap  
On the path that leads you down into deep...

Locked away in this dream-world, reality must wait  
Roaming the streets like a solitary shade,  
Where's the magical word to make the shackles fall?  
I'm patiently waiting my back against your wall  
'Til the dreams come crashing down...

There's nobody to help you now,  
No one is waiting, the sun's going down  
Under the veil of the velvet skies,  
Eyes are sealed by the bonds of secret ties.

Don't shroud yourself in mystery  
There is more to life than we may see  
I would be glad to give a hand,  
If you could ever just understand...