

The Stillness of the Night

1996, Daniel Gwynn

Time continues to pass me by as I sit and wonder when it's my turn to die.

My dreams are suppressed, void of comfort and pleasure.

My body is trapped but my soul will soar to the highest realm where I adore.

Feelings of despair fills my soul as the stillness of the night takes control.

But there is a light, yet so far away.

My hands reach out but it fades away.

I scream out in despair as the light disappears;

Come back! Come back! and guide my path today, so the stillness of the night don't take me away.