

SORROW IS THE ONLY THING HE LEFT ME

In the middle of a starry night,
Holding tightly your last note,
I can see around no light
No words come from my throat.

You said that I was the only one for you,
You're the only one for me too.
But for you that was a lie
And we didn't share our last goodbye.

I've been to many places,
Trying to find you again,
But of you there were no traces,
Only of many other men.

Now I am here and you're gone,
With the children that you denied
And I am praying God till dawn
That I'll meet you on the other side.

I am left with no hope all alone,
A ghost of who I used to be
And there is nothing that I know
Except sorrow and the past me.

ALICE FACHERIS