

## prophecy part 2

never thought about before  
living without your unique love  
whereever you might be  
listen to my thoughts  
I feel the same like every day  
there's still this seering emptyness  
listen to my words  
I call your name  
full of mourning  
never again, I'll be waiting for you  
I call your name  
full of mourning  
spread my wings and fly away  
I call your name  
full of mourning  
never again, I'll be waiting for you  
before I'll die

smelling your lips  
feeling your proximity  
no longer it should be an illusion  
the clouds are turning into grey  
now I'll die  
While standing on your grave  
the prophecy became trues  
and now I died