

The twilight is my robe

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I fly away
Try to find my way
In the darkness
Of wintry loneliness

Calm my soul and its restlessness
Like a beast hungry for freedom
Never the thought leaves my head
I am away from home

Never to look back again
Into the wells of the past
Where dreams are buried
By desperate denials

Putting on the coat of night
In the shadows of the world sleeping
I ride my beast
Ride to the east of sun
Over the fields and mountain
Never look back again.

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