

Alone (A Castle Built on Dreams)

At sun-down he'd always sit down for a moment, reminiscing of distant lands he once thought his home
He thought about the folk that peopled his world and often remembered a name-less girl
A castle built on dreams can never fall apart, for nothing matched the strength of nostalgia on his part
so no matter the distance or the time since passed, he wouldn't miss that moment to gaze out the window-glass

She stood by me at my lowest ebb, my bed-rock
So close, her breath my own, yet she just wished to talk
I wanted to reply but something held me back then, if I knew, ne'er again
As I sit now by my window, clouds gather in the sky
The nattering of other folk as they're passing by
I see her smile ignite, I see her paired hazel-eyes, that was then, ne'er again

Alone, longing for another chance but it's gone
So long, I'm yearning to be back to my home
Alone, wondering if, in your heart, I still belong
So long, in-lieu, I'm writing to you this song...

I know you were my meant-to-be, I didn't see the signs
Who cared about money? We just got by fine
Happiness and friendship are closely entwined so they say, now we're grey
More certainty, more money, aren't I winning this game?
So why was it back then, that I last felt sane?
Mission accomplished or was it all in vain? Edges greyed, temples frayed...

I left, believing it was for the best
and felt I had to face a steelier test
Alone, wondering if, in your heart, I still belong
So long, in lieu I'm writing to you this song...

He and his shadow, beneath an overcast sky, sat each night awaiting her reply...