

# Sylvan, Bequest Of Tears

In the quietness of my silent walls  
Where the shadows play the dance of you  
All around me where each part once told your life  
Where the window still reflects your smile

Still I feel you, still I'm trapped within our time  
Wondering vainly why you left, my child  
When my fingers start to open your bequest  
Clutching tightly the lifeless book you left for me