

Sylvan, Strange Emotion

Whenever darkness arises the shadow doesn't hide the traces of grief on your face
And though there's silence outside you can't begin a dream ... you waited far too long !

Flashing memories of warmth pretend a love that could once dry all the tears in your eyes
Now when he opens his arms what could it signify ...what do you feel ?

Hey, isn't it strange how feelings can change
Yes, love is a strange emotion ...
As time passes by you might realise - what a strange emotion

And on this Saturday night - the faint wind tries to hide the sound of expectant quiet
The shouting voices inside ... what do they signify - a silence far too long !

While flickering candles burn down and fake an atmosphere of peace and romantic times
Finally decide on your own - you leave him with a smile ... how do you feel ?

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He thought your feelings last for long, for all his life
But now you proved him he was wrong and you were right!