



Forsaken Dialogue

the voice:

Please just hear my words,
listen to the sound of the music
and relax, thinking about you... and me.

You've gone a long way
to remind you of your past.
What have you found there
behind the scenes?
You?
Maby me?

peri:

Who are you?
Who am i?
Thinking of realizing our dreams,
our aspiration, our wishes and...

Hope, what is it?
Is it something you can bear,
you can deny or recall?
Where are you now,
when i'm talking about you?

the voice:

Are you still searching for answers in the darkness?
Are you prepairing yourself for the next fight?
Aren't you tired to be so powerful with the coldness of your eyes,
with the hands that can not embrace?

Do you feel pain hearing my words?
Do you want to struggle for light,
to lay down your sword and your shield,
to be weak and sensitive, to show them your scars and your pain?
Are you still listening to my words?

Are you scaring to be forsaken,
to be misunderstood, to be naked among all these people, who can hurt you?
Are you scaring to be strange?

Are you ready for the truth?
Wandering the path of light with the shield of courage and sword of honesty in your hand
with open mind, hands that can embrace and heart that can warm you... and me.

peri:

But why?

Am i not good enough?

Am i not here at the moment,

to fulfill the time with light of happiness?

Why are you hunting me all the time, telling me all these scary things?

Why don't you give me warmth, light, love, satisfaction and...

the voice:

Peri... stop dreaming about the things, you can not have now,
because you are not able to give them to people...

peri:

Why am i not able?

You are lying!

You can not see me!

You can not know things inside of me!

You are blind!

the voice:

Peri... yes, i am... blind.

But i can see with my heart, through your skin, through your lies and coldness,
through your pain and darkness, through your fight against me and...

see your light, your nature, your destination,
the warmth in your eyes and your ability to love.

Peri... are you ready to wander,
are you still here?

peri:

Yes, i am... but

where are you?

I can not see you,

i can not touch you,

i can not grasp you,

i can not even understand the words you are speaking!

Why are you hiding yourself, talking about my wounds, i already know?

the voice:

What is your will, peri?

What do you want me to be?

The guard?

The healer?

Your friend?

Your master... or slave?

Warrior?

Angel... bringing you love and light?

Or demon... bringing you pain and scars, teaching you to live in honesty?

I am who i am,

but what is your will, peri?

peri:

I don't know...
I don't know.

the voice:

So... I wait...
till you... know.

And all the time you want to struggle with me,
all the time you want to be cold
and say to me, that you're not loving me,
i am still here... till you... know.
So let us find out why we are... here.
And the time is going by..

peri:

The darkness all around me,
i celebrate my fall,
to grasp appreciation.

And when i lay in blood
on burning coals,
i spread my wings
and crawl to light.

I beg your hand
to help myself, to see the light, to feel the warmth,
to be in love, to stop the hell in my own soul,
fulfill my dreams with new delight, to find the way,
out of my prison and be free.

the voice:

You beg my hand
to help yourself, to see the light, to feel the warmth,
to be in love, to stop the hell in your own soul,
fulfill your dreams with new delight, to find the way..