

## In vain

Dreams and hopes evaporate  
like dew in the sun  
fear and lost coincidence  
has got me on the run

In vain and lost  
the pain and costs  
we slide without fuel  
the last mile is cruel

Moon and stars illuminate  
the shadowless space  
we have lost the confidence  
in self sufficient pace

In vain and lost  
the pain and costs  
we slide without fuel  
the last mile is cruel

Writings on the wall  
secret messages  
silent is the call  
no one picks up the phone

Softly speaks the face  
do I understand  
words without a trace  
who is calling home

Roads and trails evades me now  
like signs in the mist  
lanterns only lights them selves  
the night's so hard to resist

In vain and lost  
the pain and costs  
we slide without fuel  
the last mile is cruel

In vain and lost  
the pain and costs  
we slide without fuel  
the last mile is cruel