

Empty pages *(by Janneke de Boer & Menno Terpstra)*

Aimless wandering got her in chains
A punishment of madness, brought misery and pain
Years filled with music, mystical and deep
Organs without air, long for her to sleep

Wandered so far, travelled enough
Nowhere escape, to the one she loved
A world of suffering, how long must she endure
This wandering curse, no hope for a cure

The ruins in life, fill these new empty pages
A story, a maiden, her journey and fate
I am writing the words that have been told through ages
though this story full tears, will surely wash them away
A book of memories, its emptiness stays

Veils of darkness conceal her world
There she goes, on the paths of the unknown
Through meadow fields and forest lands
with mingled thoughts, hope and despair

Years upon years, men live and men die
Crossing her path, lives passing her by
Until sweet desire shall charm her again
She keeps searching love, that cherished one man

