

Closed Eyes

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Abstract: This song expresses the storm that is going on in the mind of a depressed person. How helpless he feels and how desperately he needs a person to lean on. All these years he thought of himself to be as strong as a rock. But now that he is in this stage he mistakes himself that he has changed. He understands himself through this ordeal. He understands that it was he himself that brought him to this cliff and locked himself in this cave. When the sudden shower in his head turns into a downpour he slowly understands the importance of freeing himself and letting his tears fall. This realization helps him to courageously face himself. The song ends on the note that protagonist is on the journey to face himself. It focuses on how downs are just the part of the process of reaching up.

Index Terms: Cliff, Downpour, Face Myself, Darkness, Drenched

The Song:

I stand on the edge of a cliff

Waiting alone

I don't know when I became so weak

I see the sun set

Pulling me into the darkness

Making me realize that when onwards was never important

Never being able to sort out my emotions

And becoming pitiful

Me who was strong as a stone... My suddenly being like this

A fool who is afraid to believe in people now wants to rely on someone

Want to open my cover

My voice wants to request a favour... For someone to hear my voice

Being happy isn't really being happy

Smiling isn't really smiling

The wet eyes that can't say that it wants to cry

Like raindrops falling

Tears slowly get down to my cheeks

Tears that disappear when I look back

As time passes the drizzle in my head becomes a downpour

It's only me left here

Like time is stopped... I get drenched

But my heartbeat rings in my ears



That's all I can hear

The downpour gets stronger

The sky which doesn't become clear... Seems like the top of a cave

There isn't even a star to look upon my fight

I stand alone ceaselessly

Now I realize

It was me who locked myself in this cave

It's very surprising

That I am so different from who I was

I didn't even know that one could change so much

I brought myself to this cliff

Looking at myself not being able to jump down

I just keep looking up

I realize

That people cannot change

That you can only get better

That I have never changed

Still I stand at that cliff

Not being able to escape

I force myself to face myself

I force myself to win myself

Hoping to free myself

I face myself

