

Long Away

Lyrics = Italics

Visions/Imagery = **Bold Type**

Duo stretched out on the tarp covering his Gundam and gazed up at the brilliant night sky. Images of the past few, strange days replaying in his mind. Moreover, Images of a certain, intense young man with unruly brown locks and a gaze that could pierce your heart like cupid's arrow. Sad, searching, lost. Every hidden emotion buried behind startling blue depths.

You might believe in Heaven

I would not care to say

For every star in Heaven

There's a sad soul here today

Wake up in the morning with a Good Face

Stare at the moon all day

Lonely as a whisper on a star chase

Does anyone care anyway?

For all prayers in Heaven

So much of Life's this way

"I wonder just how long I'll be able to see the Moon like this. I wonder if that guy ever looks at the Moon."

Did we leave our way behind us?

Such a long long way behind us

Who knows when, now who knows where?

Where the light of day will find us?

Look for the day

Event too innumerable to mention sent life into a whirlwind of Chaos. Yet, in those times of greatest need. They found themselves able to hold each other up from falling into the chasm of despair. We're they friends, perhaps. Who could tell in a World gone mad? Yet, that ache in the heart promised more. Revealed more than either of them cared to admit. There just was never the time to explore the emotions. War had robbed them of everything. Their youth, their joy, very nearly their very souls. Duo watched as Heero took off yet again. Duo wounded and unable to follow watched with a heavy heart as Heero disappeared out of the dorm room they shared. "You just concentrate on getting better." Were Heero's last words to him.

"Don't worry. I will. Take care Heero."

Take heart, my friend, we love you

Though it seems like you're alone

A million lights above you

Smile down upon your home

Hurry put your troubles in a suitcase

Come let the new child play

Lonely as a whisper on a star chase

I'm leaving here, I'm long away

For all the stars in Heaven

I would not live

I could not live this way

Again, the roller coaster left the station, and Duo was swept along for the ride. Watching, waiting, confused. One goal, one purpose. Peace. Nothing else mattered, nothing. Well, that's what he told himself. His dreams however had a mind and voice of their own. And they were filled of visions of an Angel with intense blue eyes. The more contact he had with Heero, the more obsessed with him Duo became. There had to be a way to break that hard outer shell and release the pain hidden behind those eyes. Heero had his missions, Duo had his. One day, it would be accomplished. This Duo vowed.

Did we leave our way behind us?

Such a long long way behind us

Leave it for some hopeless lane

Such a long long way

Such a long long way

Such a long long away

I'm looking for

Still looking for that day.

He's still searching, but there is a glimmer of light at the end of the tunnel. One day, one day soon.
