

# Nightfall by the Shore of Time

Dark Tranquillity

A shimmertrace of divinity lost  
in the beckoning midnight vault  
(We are) lulled within the wake  
of a cold November's nightfall

Nightfall...

A communion of life and eternity,  
of Races scattered in the depths  
of the universal dark

Above us minds went sailing free  
and blossomed in the vast nocturnal sea

Paragon of beauty,  
Oh, spark of Creation;  
We march to the rhythm of the Night

Starborn flew the Dove of Man  
in the eventide of life,  
whose wonders crowned  
our yesterdays with light

Fire - Earth - Water - Wind

We lived beneath the waning moon of truth  
And danced in hunger for the Powermind  
(of Youth)

Like the dark to a dying Flame;  
Sweepingly embracing its grieving remains  
Defiantly blazing the black that awaits  
Counting the days 'til the new Age awaits

Times' lustful cyclones arise,  
Piercing the fairest of Skies  
In elysian awakening of spiritual glory  
we see what our history belies

Meadows of Asphodel  
Burning in the hunted dawn  
Tragedies die among fiery flames  
as the firewood of Wisdom is sawn

Our Guardians were blind  
My lightbringer ephemeral

Within the heart of all;  
A cold and dusky melancholy night,  
as ever sullied the fair face of light

Whose seeds of life they grind  
To dust, of vapour is our mind  
...evermore

Paragon of beauty,  
Oh, spark of Creation;

We march to the rhythm of the Night

Nightfall by the shore of time,  
a tidal wave of fire and woe  
Swept away with the last of life  
the core of the enigma as bestowed

Our crystal spirits melt to flow  
the mountainside along  
To join as one with seas of old  
in symbiotic songs:

"Communion... Within the Oversoul  
of the Universe"

We are but fragment of Eternity,  
pale shadows of what we'll once be

In life's outer regions I will find  
the foremost Tranquility  
Chanting the odes of Magonia  
A soulstream in flight to the Otherworld

...to the Otherworld