

## String the Bow of Sorrow

Solefald

A vessel filled with flowers burning in the bay  
The giver of life claimed by death so fast  
String the bow of sorrow for a salute  
Arrows of eternity, of all the ones I loved

So many departures, so many women gone  
I swim the sea of tears, covered with salt  
Now I know what it feels like to lose protection  
Your body is gone, it left me in a hearse

It may sound cynical, but this life is mine  
Life is for the living, that is undeniable  
When your image is gone, my face will be blue  
Through time and space, womanity be one

You're no more in the phonebook  
The statements have been written  
Goodbye, Norwegian mother  
The quiver of time is empty

La martyren salve sine sår,  
Solefald  
Er jeg ditt fiolette fragment?

La naturen klage sine år,  
Solefald  
Hvem av oss har linsen som blinder?

Jeg ante ditt nærvær i min drøm  
Solefald  
Så jeg bakom honningens ansikt?

Mystikkens fjes forsvinner med deg,  
Solefald  
Synker ned i den siste dvale

Snu for meg din fatale bane,  
Solefald  
Stig fra en heroisk horisont