

Weary

Anneke van Giersbergen

I'm so weary
I wish you'd appear
With fine angels
And fly me away from here

Bright eyes smiling
Fair wings flying
Please release me
From my days in dark captivity

I'm so weary
Only you can see
My pure essence
True love enlighten me

I hope you'll linger
Find your peace within
Sail with angels
On the seascape of our mortal hearts