

# Downhearted

Before the Dawn

Yeah

Wings slowly unfolds  
Black feathers stir the air  
Winds start to grow  
Breeze brings the freezing rain  
Storm that follows her origin arcane

Sombre words piercing through the dark  
Her voice from afar  
Downhearted strains of the cradle song  
Like a spark from a dying star  
Her voice from afar  
Crestfallen notes sung with a wretched tone

Shadows hide her face  
And no one knows her name  
Born from the pain  
Powered by the fiercest flame

Wings reaching to the skies  
Feet scrape the frozen ground  
Angel of death in disguise

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Her voice from afar  
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