

## My Domain

Borknagar

There was a time  
A time when every moment showed  
A place where the symphonies shone  
Through branches and leaves  
The symphonies of nature...

There was a time  
A time when one grew with trees  
A place where the seeds were falling  
Through branches and leaves  
The creation of the Nature...

There is a time  
A time when the past returns  
A place where winds stir  
Through branches and leaves  
The dawn of a brighter sun  
A disharmonic enclosure

There comes a time  
A time when the sun implodes  
A place where the current stills  
Under the branches and leaves  
The moment that ends  
The night of eternity descends

The last sunset of my domain...