

The Eclipse / The Raven

Carpathian Forest

Once upon a midnight dreary. while I pondered, weak and weary
over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore-....
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there come a tapping,
As of some one, gentty rapping, rapping at my chamber door.
'Tis some visitor' I muttered, tapping at my chamber door....
Only this and nothing more....

(Fretless Bass solo)

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December,
and each seperate dying ember wrough its ghost upon the floor.
Eagerly I wished the morrow-... Vainly I had sought to borrow
from my books surcease of sorrow.... Sorrow for the lost Lenore
-....

For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore-...
Nameless here for evermore...