

Non Omnis Moriar

Cradle of Filth

Do not weep
I will drift to hauntless sleep

Lay my weary head prostrate before the awning
Spread my crow black sails
Against the sunset
Dressed to part the veil
A led parade of shades upon Death's dawning

Non Omnis Moriar
Not all of me shall die
For I shall leave my heart with thee
Before I kiss thy precious lips goodbye

Until we're borne
Together in the evermore
My darling
One final time
I will take this hand in mine
Drowning in brown eyes
That ghost the jewelled shoreline

Fate adorn me
Do not mourn me
For I wait beyond the gates of slumber
In my Avalon
In our Avalon
Strength to carry on
Before the great penumbra
Here

Plant a tree
Deep upon my silent grave

Think of me in spring's embrace, when sadness lingers
Feeding earthen grails
Fresh roots I nurture
And blessed with life's rebirth
I take the sacred ring from winter's finger

Non Omnis Moriar
Not all of me shall die
Cast off all trace of doubt in me
Before I kiss thy precious lips goodbye

Until we're borne
Together in the evermore
My darling
One final time
I will take this hand in mine
Drowning in brown eyes
That ghost the jewelled shoreline

Fate adorn me
Do not mourn me
For I wait beyond the gates of slumber
In my Avalon

In our Avalon
Strength to carry on
Before the great penumbra
Here

I have not gone, life's majestic song
Swims on the wind that stirs autumnal leaves here
Come dry thy tears, my hand is near
These sterling years
Have forged a bond
That still, that still lives on

That still lives on
That still
That still lives on