Watchful Spirit's Care

Music: Hertrich/Darkseed Lyrics: Hertrich I gave her eyes my own to take and round she turned my sake My hands in need, and gave herself indeed I met a girl down in the meads A fading rose was on her cheeks Her honey eyes were dreaming wild Full beautiful, a fairy-child And on the floor she's all alone I sit upon this cold, grey stone And I dream my time away yet conversing as I may And the stars through the spears My heart waters full of tears Run in blood down the wall for another give You ease Do You know who made You You are called by what You do Into spheres, spheres we see Joy reduced to misery I fell my strength to fade Almost asleep, my only sake She spoke the word, used the clue "I love You true..." And the fields, black and bare The eternal winter's there Fed with cold, fearless hands in a rich and fruitful land And the sun does never shine Joy another loss of mine In what distant deeps or skies burned the fire of Your eyes - fire -Never end...