

## Why?

Eloy

Slowly nears the night  
Silence fills the air  
The afterglow of the fading day - twinkles in magic light

The weapons are silent now  
Ours is the victory  
The darkness of night - covers the sight of the fallen on the battlefield

Far from the distance we hear a sound  
The cathedral bells announce a glorious day

Finally we cross the town  
The virgin at our side  
The battle is won - joy everywhere - we see an elated crowd

But still there's something, decreasing her joy and hurting her heart  
Her only thought is "why?"

Inwardly torn - she implores the saints with tears in her eyes  
- asking for the reasons "why?"