

Pacidy, my love
Glowing ember of evening
Your eyes are frozen with guilt
I read my fate on your cheeks
The smoldering coals of a passion
Once a meadow of hope

Days of minstrels and bright steeds
Autumn nights and silk sheets
Your tender battle shadow on me
Scented lavender kiss-es, soft and warm
The union of strength in a love against life
Love against life

Pacidy, my love
Your touch, so limp, was once frenzied
Your argon lips were once sweet
A life has slipped through my hands
My spirits sift in a stale sigh
Did love exist as a dream?

Mother fawn of a pine wood
Shepherdess of my grief
Veils a freedom not for me
Far beyond the steep ridge, where blizzards
Blast the spirit of man, the frailest of beasts
Frailest of beasts

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