

## Daughter of the Moon

Insomnium

Trail amidst the snow-clad trees, winding is the way  
Sunless is the path we roam, bitter is the air we breathe  
Fell is the icy blast, coming from the hills  
Blowing through my ailing heart, wailing in the emptiness inside

Vanished is the light we had, hidden deep in rimy soil  
Bereft of us the one we cherished, lost for ever our love

Still at night I see her figure  
Flickering on moonlit glades  
But passing is the hope she's giving  
Just a faintest breath of air and she's gone again

The clouds are moving heavily, across the livid sky  
Yonder the hues are darkening, slowly turning grey to black  
For the two who stray in dusk, all hope is long since gone  
Cruel is the winter's reign, merciless the grasp of despair

For what mirth there is left in life for a motherless son  
What solace in this world for a widower to find

Slender the shape in night, unbearable the beauty  
Shining in the silvery light, watching me with wistful eyes  
Evanescent this vision, unattainable this illusion  
But an image in my troubled dreams, hewn out of yearning and ruin