

# Shades of Emerald Fields

Katatonia

Dancing through the silent waves  
The shimmering moonlight  
Over lost angels remains

Whispering through gloomy halls  
Beneath the gentle soft caress  
Of dreaming shadows

Flowing steams of silver  
Through tidal torrents of grief  
Time was never there for us  
The final tide took the last ones away

Buried visions - of sunrise  
Beneath the seas - of torrid soil

Slowly sinking - in the mire  
Shades of - emerald fields

Our eyes can't stand the flames  
Single sparkles hiding in our palms  
They linger before dying away  
Fading from our sigh  
Loathsome are the ways of those  
Who the meadows shall receive  
For every glimpse of daylight must vanish  
And every soul submit to tide