In the name of desperation I call your name A lamentation I sigh Again and again

Spiritual eclipse
The gateways are closed for me to seek

The night...
A veil of stars, watching
My shadow is born from light
The light of the eye, in darkness

Over troubled waters memories soar Endlessly, searching night and day The moonlight caresses a lonely hill With the calmness of a whisper

I wear a naked soul
A blank face in the streaming water
It is cold in here
Frost scar my coat with dust

Eyes attach to your mute portrait
We spoke only through thoughts
Together we gazed, awaited
Hours brought thirst and the rising sun

Sunbirds leave their dark recesses Shadows glide the archways

Do not turn your face towards me Confronting me with my loneliness You are in a forest unknown The secret orchard And your voice is vast and achromatic But still so precious

Lullaby of the crescent moon took you Mesmerized, its kaleidoscopic face Granted you a hollow stare Another soul within the divine herd

I have kept it
The Amaranth symbol
Hiddin inside the golden shrine
Until we rejoice in the meadow
Of the end
When we both walk the shadows
It will set ablaze and vanish
Black rose immortal

It is getting dark again

Dusk shuffle across the fields

The evening trees moan as if they knew

At night I always dream of you

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz