

## At The Dawn I Wept

Silentium

At the Dawn I Rose  
Just to Behold Her Grace  
And I Sighed  
Before the Beauty  
That Veiled So Tenderly  
The Death Inside of Her

And at the Dawn I Spoke  
With Words She Could Not Hear  
And Snow, It Fell  
So Full of Misery  
Like the Blood From Thy Heaven  
Like the Feathers of Divine

So Softly She Slept Away  
That She Could Not See the Day  
And the Darkness, that Fell with It

And at the Dawn I Wept  
As I Hold Up Her Hand  
Against My Armour  
With Blood Her Hair Was Stained  
And Her Eyes, Shut so Beautyfully  
As the Kingdom Died