

The Twilight Hour

Sirenia

See them dancing in the night, in the night
Circle around a bright bonfire
Behold the scenes of witchery, witchery
Unravel before me

I can hear their endless screams, endless screams
Calling in my wildest dreams
Their calls remain a mystery, mystery
Unknown to me

Unfolding signs
Send shivers down my spine

There's a summoning at night
Around a bonfire, fierce and burning bright
I feel enlarged with strange affright
I can hear them every night
With every dream they come alive

Falling down to the waking hours, waking hours
I can still hear distant howls
The perspiration on my brow, on my brow
All dawns on me now

And so the hours pass on by, pass on by
Another day long gone somehow
And in the hours of twilight, twilight
It's all coming back

Unfolding signs
Send shivers down my spine

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Around a bonfire, fierce and burning bright
I feel enlarged with strange affright
I can hear them every night
With every dream they come alive
I can hear them night after night