

Willow

Tamino

Night falls upon the yard like a shade
The willow is weak, the bed has been made
Carried astray are the last of its leaves
Like the last of her voice, tied to the breeze

Cradled in silence
She will release me
Willingly blinded
She tempts the day in
I don't even fight it
I'm losing her now

Night falls within, it bleeds through the bark
Its shadow contains a piece of my heart
But I'm drawing the light into the shade
I'm watching the vines float away
Float away
Float away

Cradled in silence
She will release me
Willingly blinded
She will reveal me
The sun's out of hiding
It's coming to greet me
I can't even fight it
The curtain is down