

# Amberian Dawn, Willow Of Tears

In the shades of  
The verdant forest  
Tender and mild winds  
Are washing the leaves  
Echoing whispers  
Lead me to valley  
Where a tree stands in  
A silver dress

[Chorus:]

Leaves shaped of tears  
Of sorrow and lonely tears  
Gleaming in the light  
Of the rising sun  
The silvery leaves are  
Covering all my tears  
As I sit under  
The Willow Of Tears  
Whispers are calling  
In Beaming dreamy air  
On the meadow where  
The willow and I  
Wait for the mist to come  
To dance on the silver pond  
It slowly guides us  
To eternal sleep