

# Autumn, Vision Red

My eyes slowly close  
The light shimmers away  
It's the beginning of the journey  
Myriads of roads for my sins to pave

The lust has fled into my dreams  
As a wayward storm  
It's the dawn of a new night  
Will it pass without harm

The road runs like a river beneath my feet  
Although I am not moving an inch  
Only the thoughts, They dance like the tides  
A red looking glass unfolds fragments of life  
And how I became your willing wife

The ghosts of my future, all answered red  
The moment the ring was on my finger  
And when you found me in an other man's bed  
Did they foretell you about my knight  
When the key turned my chastity  
Or was it my life destined to be dead

Far away battles  
beneath a cloak of red satin  
The yearning of lust,  
a smouldering fire

All can be dealt with, if I only wake up  
The night drops over the shire  
The ghosts of my past  
are carved in my sight  
Wolves howl to the blue moon

Did I deserve this past year  
A lone and longing fresh bride  
Taking comfort with willing men  
When you were gone  
Was it your life or death I feared

Do they know the end of my dreams is near  
Enforced by the hand of a bearded knight  
An answer to the sins of the bed  
A short thrust, the dreams fade away,  
The knife on the floor has turned deep red,  
In the light of the dawn this day