

# Candlemass, Dustflow

Nothing and nothing I see  
Nothing and nothing I hear  
When the seasons change  
When the children play  
In these clouded days  
The doubts will stay  
Right by my side  
In flood and tide  
Dust soaks my eyes  
My love is denied  
The sun and the moon and the stars  
If someone could tell who you are  
But the seasons fled  
And the Blackbirds dead  
All the doubts will stay  
Right by my side  
In flood and tide  
Dust soaks my eyes  
My love is denied