

# Draconian, Bloodflower

I've made a good living by dying;  
Endless wait, grey solace ruling my mind  
Constrained by time and drained by the cold,  
Still I found myself shivering under the rising sun

You are the star, you are the moon  
You are the soil where shadows bloom  
Casting a light which brings me peace  
Where the caverns of death will freeze

The flower never grew  
But I love you just the same  
Even though like a bird you flew  
I will love you just the same

I am the blood; A fire in your soul...  
And I will grow in landscapes so cold

Oh, how I feel you in every single detail,  
As you lurk inside my troubled dreams  
There is no hope as long we walk this Earth,  
But you should know my universe screams,  
It screams for you

I cry for you!

The flower never grew  
But I love you just the same  
Even though like a bird you flew  
I will love you just the same