

Elysium, Like Statues Of Stone

I saw you standing there,
in the garden of my dream
so pale and delicate...
mist danced around your arms
dressed in red
my angel
it's cold here so cold without you
and statues of stone they whisper my name
for love so tragis shall not be forgotten
trees calmly sleep and wind blows my tale
with wine and tears I taste my loneliness
and if I die will you miss me, will you shed a tear
or leave a trace on my nameless grave
and my words echoes like mourning for beloved ones
those who are gone forever
and never come back
they never come back
they are gone forever