

# Opeth, The Night And The Silent Water

And so you left us  
Jaded and gaunt, some September  
Wilted with the seasons  
But hidden inside the delusion  
I saw you eyes, somewhere

Devoid of death  
The aura poises amidst (the storm)  
In solid tears I linger  
A parlour glade, moonlit sorrow

Lonely resting pools  
Relics of the moon-dogged lake  
Whisper: "All your words are missgiven"

Am I like them?  
Those who mourn and turn away  
Those who would give anything  
To see you again  
If only for another second

Your face was, like the photograph  
Painted white  
We did not speak very often about it  
What does it matter now?

Cloak of autumn shroud  
I gaze, dim ricochet of stars  
I reckon it is time for me to leave

You sleep in the light  
Yet the night and the silent water  
Still so dark