Silentium, Lament (Remake)

Alone and dressed by night cold winds were filled with fright And I, the woeful wonderer, with sin upon my shoulders Would you show me how to feel, how to hurt and how to bleed Like the rose thorns through my heart, every moment rips me apart

I would give my everything, if I could fly, if I had wings And when I end my mortal days, you'll be flying above my grave

My mortal child of night, you'll be gone by first dawn light As I saw you in my dreams, my angel with broken wings Let me rest upon your arms, safe from world and safe from harms Like the blaze of thousand sunsets, that sears upon your soul

My darling before you came, my days were dark and filled with pain But there's time for every flame, to burn out in the dark...

One day my fallen one, you'll spread your wings and learn to fly My tears lament you're gone, you'll combrace the open sky