

# Summoning, Where Hope And Daylight Die

Still here I wake and I think of you  
I see you far away  
Answer my call  
Can you hear my voice  
I hear you

For we are gone and forever lost  
Broken here I lie  
Beneath the shadow sink  
Where daylight dies  
I wake for you

In better lands the sun may shine  
And green leaves on trees spring  
Their opening and blossoming  
But here the raven sing

But still I stand and think of  
Days when grass was green  
And my heart was so young  
They 've never been Past  
Forever lost