

# The 3rd And The Mortal, Crystal Orchids

I gave you my word  
And the shafts of light  
Opened the sky

But as your shadow rise  
Passing colours in your mind  
I bow down silently

I gave you my love  
As the rusting trees  
Sprinkled blades on the ground

And as your shadow rise  
Passing colours in your mind  
I bow down silently  
Creeping frost pits my skin  
Crystal orchids blooming