

# Tristania, Angellore

When summer's gone flee my angel  
Winterwinds they might lead you far away  
Beyond the pale horizon, a greaven silence  
Over dreams to my heart yet not remain

(Vibeke) Oh please believe  
It's in her eyes  
(Vibeke) It is inside  
It's in her heart, the same relation from which  
I once led astray  
(Vibeke) Oh please believe  
It's in her eyes  
(Vibeke) It is inside  
It's in her heart, the same delightful place  
I once felt in you

Angellore revered at dusk  
For thee I rose, now descend all alone  
Rise for me, soothe my heart  
So wide a sea, may I overcome

(Spoken) Into the night strays an angel  
So lost and tearful all astray

Into the night strays an angel  
So lost and tearful all astray  
Lo where's the pale horizon  
Oh where there's dyingness  
You reach for me beyond so wide a sea

(Vibeke) Oh please believe  
It's in her eyes  
(Vibeke) It is inside  
It's in her heart, the same desire  
I feel burning in me  
(Vibeke) Oh please believe  
It's in her eyes  
(Vibeke) It is inside  
It's in her heart, the same desire from  
The empty pain within

Rise for me, soothe my heart  
So wide a sea, may I overcome

(Vibeke) Deep as the sea, wailing secrecies are burning in me  
For a dream I once desired  
I bequeth my sorrow and I regret to thee  
Cannot cross that wide a sea

Angellore revered at dusk  
For thee I rose, now descend all alone  
Rise for me, soothe my heart  
So wide a sea, may I overcome