

Wyrd, Sad Song Of The Woods

Longing, yearning / wishful, dread
Plaintive, mourning / woeful, weary
Cruel be the wind that carries this tune,
Song Clad in mourning veil.
Deaf be the ears that it falls upon,
Sorrow so overwhelming.

Forever and forever more
She'll haunt these moors
Eternally and even beyond
She'll dance in the early morning mists

In autumn, in summer, in spring
In winters chilling wind
Over moors and beyond lakes
It echoes ever mourning

In autumn, in summer, in spring
In winters chilling wind
Over moors and beyond lakes
The Sad song of the Woods

Longing, yearning / wishful, dread
Plaintive, mourning / woeful, weary
Cold be the mind and cold be the soul,
Cold as glacial waters in late autumn.
Cold be heart that carries such wounds,
She grieves, unsilent.

Forever and forever more
She'll haunt these moors
Eternally and beyond
She'll dance in the early morning mists

In autumn, in summer, in spring
In winters chilling wind
Over moors and beyond lakes
It echoes ever mourning

In autumn, in summer, in spring
In winters chilling wind
Between the seasons it echoes
The Sad song of the Woods.