

# Agathodaimon, The Ending Of Our Yesterday

And when the moon enrapt the streams  
And trembles on the fen  
A thousand years have flown it seems  
Since then  
For if today I part the veil  
And see what time portended  
I feel that long ago the tale  
Was ended

Little I knew in youth's enchantment  
That it is alike absurd  
Or to lean against a shadow  
Or believe a woman's word  
For if today I part the veil  
And see what time portended  
I feel that long ago the tale  
Was ended

Though she once betrayed  
Though empty words spoken  
I wished she'd have stayed  
Remain with a heart that's broken

For I no longer am confined In that sweet country's spell  
I have left you far behind  
Farewell

Fair autumn still its breeze delays  
Upon the springs that wail and sigh  
And through the leaves the whisper strays  
Of my sad dreams that now must die