Amberian Dawn, Sky Is Falling

The silver line in the melted sky Sways its coldness next to me Back and forth never asking me why The heavy air is closing in

The smell of desperation's floating by Leaving darkness to hold me Round and round the silent silver line Closing in distressing me

In war of clarifying
Northern lights are dying
Drip drop the tears are falling
The missing colour line
There's something clandestine
Drip drop the sky is falling
Sealing the gates for thousands of years
Making silver ashes faded
Guarding all hope from endless fears
Watering the empty shell for nothing
This time the last word is loneliness

Dying colours of the northern sky Almost nothing to be seen Up and down the comets drifting by The air is heavy to breathe

The fading line of melted minds Grieving darkness holds me Back and forth, never asking me why The world is dead to me

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