

# Autumn, Behind The Walls Of Her Desire

Grey painted clouds usher in  
The dawn of a new day  
Lighted a shade floating in sin  
A shade that follows one way

Tidings echo through the streets  
When minstrels prefer silence  
An echo calling from the wharfs  
Make the knights stop their feasts

Down by the riverside  
Things have become clearer  
The master  
Of her dreams

Her pale white body wrapped in a web of tales  
Laying in a hazy gleam  
This beauty brought by 's lands many gales  
Died in a chase  
In a chase for a dream  
And now she floated  
Behind the walls of her desires  
In a shallop where in life is shed  
Her coffin ...