

# Avec Tristesse, All Love Is Gone

(l:Salles/Thrall m:Salles)

Late at night I close my eyes  
Alas! The lighted candle dies  
I feel the presence of the dark  
I strive my thoughts away from you

Flowing like a river of feelings  
My conscience so pale  
And all the love that's gone  
Brings me tragic nightmares

"You walk in beauty like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies,  
And all that's best of dark and bright  
Meet in your aspect and your eyes."

Take from me my emptiness  
I've never felt (true) love in my life;  
A bitter life that no one ever cared

The taste of wine lingers in my mind  
The wine that spilled right out from your wounds  
Into my mouth and shattering my life  
I thank you so my beloved ones