

# Blind Guardian, Harvest Of Sorrow

She is gone  
Leaves are falling down  
The tear maiden will not return  
The seal of oblivion is broken  
And a pure love's been turned into sin

At the dawn of our living time  
Hope may cover all cries  
Truth lurks hidden in the shadows  
Dreams might be filled with lies  
Soon there will be night  
Pain remains inside

Suddenly it seemed so clear  
All the blindness was taken away  
She closed her eyes  
And she called out my name  
She was never ever seen again

Harvest of sorrow  
Your seed is grown  
In a frozen world full of cries  
When the ray of light shrinks  
Shall cold winter nights begin

She is gone  
And I fall from grace  
No healing charm covers my wounds  
Fooled's the dawn  
And so I am  
Fooled by life and a bitter doom  
To bring you the end of the day

At the dawn of our living time  
Hope it soon will pass by  
Facing a darkness  
I stand alone

Harvest of sorrow  
Your seed is grown  
In a frozen world full of cries  
When the ray of light shrinks  
Shall cold winter nights begin