

# Chamber - L'Orchestre De Chambre Noir, Shall I

S: The smell of peat (and)  
misty veils obscure  
this darkened place, our home  
my hands are sore  
my life spent in toil  
had to care for you  
since you were born

B: But hear this voice  
mother's calling us  
promising tenderness and warmth  
oh, sister come  
can't you hear her moan  
she's out there in the fen

S: Shall I fall, shall I fall, shall I fall for you  
Shall I fall, shall I fall, shall I follow you

B: This flickering sound  
is guiding us  
to our mother's lap behind these veils  
oh, sister please  
leave all that grind  
let this song induce you to the light

B: Shall I fall, shall I fall, shall I fall for you  
Shall I fall, shall I fall, shall I follow you

S: My love don't go  
stay right by my side  
in my arms you shall sleep becalmed

B: oh, sister please  
I'm drained and freezing,  
the voice out there will care for us

B: There's no more fear,  
no more pain  
in mother's embrace myself entrust  
S: Don't leave me now  
my little love  
in the clutches  
of the black butterfly

S+B: Shall I fall, shall I fall, shall I fall for you  
Shall I fall, shall I fall, shall I follow you

S: It's an illusion,  
no guiding light  
our mother's dead and gone,  
we're all alone  
my brother see  
this twinkling shine  
is a perfidious black butterfly  
Music: N. Eis/ K. Kranich/ R. Hoffmann