

Claire Voyant, Elysium

Paradise where have you gone
I long so to see your shore
I have to wait it makes my eyes sore
Sinking more all the time
Blessed by your request on high
I was lied to
Wrought by learning less from outside
I had a right to bruise
Baited and wily the moon it always opens up for me
I'm lost in this mirror of sorts a warrior without words.
Growing cold

I've traded wine for Elysium I've traded souls stone to gray
I'm half-aware with my mind closed thinking more all the time

Blessed by my new quest on high
I was lied to
Taught by the Prophets from our skies
I fell in to truth

Baited and wily oh Luna can't you open up for me I m
lost in this mirror of sorts a warrior without war growing
cold

Baited and wily oh luna can't you shine the way for
me I'm lost in this mirror of souls a warrior without war

I am aching so wildly oh luna can't you shine the way
for me I am lost in this mirror of souls I'm without
words.

Going home
Paradise where have you gone
I long so, to see your shore.