Elbereth, The Idyllic Place of Innocence

Looking through the pind, I've seen stamped on flowers, stamped on dreams, too much fears... Where is my smile? It's raining and across the rain - my past mixes with the landscape I will not cry again. I'm weak, I've already not strengths, " You must be strong. Beautiful innocence is weak, crystal innocence the peaceble garden guards your tears, you must be strong" Where is my faith? I look to the sky, but it seems no, no to respond I will not cry again. I'm weak, I've already not strengths, " In the shadows of this place, the birds sing, your soul sings, A duet of sadness in the garden, a duet of sadness in your soul". Looking through the pind, I've seen stamped on flowers, stamped on dreams, too much fears...