

# Elis, God's Silence

Past the hamlet  
The soft orphan gleans some scanty ears  
Her eyes graze roundly  
And golden in the dusk  
And her lap  
Waits for the heavenly groom

How sad this evening is

I'm a shadow  
Far away of sinister villages  
I drank God's silence  
Of the grove's well

As they returned  
The shepherds found her sweet body  
Decayed in the thorn bush  
Cold metal gets at my brow  
Spiders search for my heart  
It's a light switched off in my mouth

How sad this evening is

I'm a shadow  
Far away of sinister villages  
I drank God's silence  
Of the grove's well

I found myself on the heath at night  
Full of garbage and stardust  
Again clinked crystal angels

I'm a shadow  
Far away of sinister villages  
I drank God's silence  
Of the grove's well