

# Empyrium, Under Dreamskies

&lt;Storm skies from the nights  
shadows of the forest lie inside  
and gleaming emeralds in decorative tones  
brushed by the ice under circles

Her timeless beauty started to wither  
a green voice in her heart  
she touched the red leaves in sorrow  
a farewell was found inside

Oh my dreamless night  
again under the sea of moonshine of this night  
Through darkened place in times of pale we have traversed  
do not fear the wounds of their swords

Let me dream of crystal lakes  
lit by the sun, the moon or the stars  
of green meadows and creations of elves and proud pagan hearts  
oh let me retreat 'neath fields embraced by winds and by your kiss  
oh you dwell in these ancient woods where the fantasy begins

Under dreamskies we will march towards the fortress of our love  
the fair credence known to us will be as long as eternal kiss&gt;