

# Eternal Tears Of Sorrow, Vilda M

Alone on the top of the fells  
I chant for the wild moon  
I wrote my chant for the moon's glory  
For the lighter of my mood  
I wish I could be one of his sons  
And one with the earth  
So I could walk on the lunar path  
And chant forever

I'm the son of the moon  
I'm one with the creator...  
I praise the moon  
Wild moon is my nature  
My life is so short  
But yours is sustained  
And when I'll leave  
My chant will remain  
Always with you my friend

On a crystal clear night  
I stare at the moon  
Once raped by the sun  
The guardian of the woods  
The spirit of the night  
It gave me the wild life  
Under the shape of the moon  
I've found the final truth

Chorus