

# Forest Stream, Last Season Purity

(the old one) The moan... Who has remembered?  
Who is still able to remember about how they did dream and yearn  
Laugh and dance and then about how they were dying  
To flow towards the stellar worlds beyond the horizons of mind  
Where all our laws are nothing at all  
Maybe to dwell forgotten maybe once to return...

(the young one) Dark are thy eyes and dark are soul of thine  
What is it you know of them?  
Reveal to me their stories...

(the old one) As deep as never before I feel them call to me  
From the brightest blaze from place where all the paths come to the end  
Misunderstood ones wished a Strange  
Who've left this world when the world was changed

(And leaving they sing the spell joined their hands)  
Embrace me with a winter blizzard  
Give me the power of all the winds  
In the serenity of the endless woods  
Unite me with my shadow...

And once I came to know  
What beauty is  
But I've failed to behold  
I was blinded others were betongued  
Beheaded left handless...  
Sometimes I miss mirage - last thing I saw  
The gray sullen sky and the golden forest  
The incarnation of Last Season Purity  
That's where my thoughts had found  
Their eternal asylum...

Like sparks of the evening fire...  
You will remember the only one  
That rose most high  
And burned most bright  
And you will burn too  
Your agony will be so horrid  
But they'd hear you  
The ones who need it  
Let them hear...

Thy will be done...