

# Galadriel, The Evening... ...And Then Came The

Sorrow was falling in the rain and tears

There was night when your eyelids fell down  
Your eyes were closed  
And dew ran through dust of hopes

Voices were calling into your mind  
Throwing down meaning of life  
That agony you felt in the last storm

Sorrow was falling in the rain and tears

I had a dream when you had die  
Just the body in the grass  
And I felt the cold blood on your lips

Children are scrolling through the dark  
Without mother, yearning  
To feel again beams of morning light

Your mind had to fly somewhere  
And I didn't catch that thoughts  
It was an evening in your life  
And your mourning was my night

Memories, still hunt me  
In my nightmares, and my dreams