Heavenwood, Shadowflower

In the silent views of the night When souls are filled with sorrow I thought that day had been a dream A dream within a nightmare To keep an eye on the flowers Over their magical presence A voice from the past cries now And all its days are trances

I felt her once..., once only I must not say how much it was Beneath the silvery moonlight Gave out in return for the love light The pearly lustre of the moon went down Smelled no more her rose scent, It smiled and died since she departed The heart of the shadowflower... Slided away Shadowflower

In the silent views of the night When souls are filled with sorrow I thought that day had been a dream A dream within a nightmare To keep an eye on the flowers Over their magical presence A voice from the past cries now And all its days are trances

Her shadow gave me sigh for sigh When deep black clouds are forming Less bright are the stars in the moonlight Which I worship in the sky The pearly lustre of the moon went down Smelled no more her rose scent It smiled and died since she departed The heart of the shadowflower... Slided away Shadowflower