

Insomnium, Shades Of Deep Green

...This path leads into dark...
In shrouding veil of thickening dusk,
In the caress of darkening woods
There winds my path, narrow and fading
Let this twilight linger upon me
Moon and stars take over when sun has fled
And bring her scent to me
May the blowing of winds cease
And all birds fall silent from singing
May the dreary waters lay still
And hands of time stop turning
So in forms of evening mist
I can feel her slender grace
In shades of deep green
I can drown in her tender eyes
What a cruel world left for me to roam alone
These journeys are filled with craving, these moments with loss
Neither the glittering dew on moors, nor the the whispering wind in dales
But only these shadows of green can remind me of her