

Kamelot, Vespertine (My Crimson Bride)

She wrote down this line on the barren wall
To not forget her trail of dreams
But through the haze of her fevered pain
Her thoughts were hard to understand

Born without the name on the darkest day
Her future was already written
As fantasies turned to poems on the stone
The world began to come alive

She made me smile
Though years passed by

Come day, come night, my crimson bride
Is dancing on the fields of gold
This scenery will never fail
In my dreaming mind
Dreaming mind

All through these days
I have held your hand
We never left the velvet cage
Vespertine, our memories relive
My irresistible demise

She made me smile
Though years passed by

Come day, come night, my crimson bride
Is dancing on the fields of gold
This scenery will never fail
In my dreaming mind
Dreaming mind

Vague are the images around me
Cold is the color of the night

Come day, come night, my crimson bride
Is dancing on the fields of gold
This scenery will never fail
In my dreaming mind
Dreaming mind