

# Lacrimas Profundere, A Fairy's Breath

...and kissed the fairytale-land with pride  
under the trees of lust  
the leaves pure shadows on me  
which shelter me from the darkness  
which I was  
I hold the dreams, within my arms  
thrash the earth, within my tears  
and heal my wounds in meadows of light  
forgotten in the drowning land  
now I leave my wishes  
but love conquers all...  
and every angel needs a tear to laugh  
calling the fall  
trust me, I am your lunacy  
embolded, enthroned so it's a king for a while  
but gloominess it sends so gentle  
the gestures of the gist  
ingrowing taste of dreams  
infatuate my gift, now it becomes light  
inexact but clear