Lake Of Tears, Demon You/Lily Anne

I met the demon on a summer's day
Her name was Lily Anne was what she said
She was standing there alone, waiting for the fall

So I asked her would she wait for me
For night to take this day away
But with the night she ran away, the demon clad in grey

I summon the demon you

So I learned the way the demon plays
From this beauty clad in ashen grey
How she left me with the fall, left me all alone

Only sorcerers of death remains
Only shadowed ones as some would see
And the night that sings to me, of Lily Anne the grey

I summon the demon you