

# 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