

Leaves' Eyes, Twilight Sun

Spring is calling,
Time to leave.
The winds have told me
She's waiting for me.

Hear the tune
Of northern winds.

Twilight sun
Will soon be gone.
Guide me, twilight sun,
I will follow you home.

Earth is awakening,
The grass is green.
The rivers sing,
She's calling for me.

Shivering leaves,
Songs of home.

Twilight sun
Will soon be gone.
Guide me, twilight sun,
I will follow you home.

Twilight sun
Will soon be gone.
Guide me, twilight sun,
I will follow you home.

For you I will return.
If you don't return,
I will leave a message for you carved in stone.

Twilight sun
Will soon be gone.
Guide me, twilight sun,
I will follow you home.

Twilight sun
Will soon be gone.
Guide me, twilight sun,
I will follow you home,
I will follow you home.