

# Left Hand Solution, Final Withering

[words: Barthold, music: Barthold, Selin]

The yearning for your blood  
I would yield my death to you

Tonight under the moonlit sky  
You will walk with me  
Among the shadows  
A romance

The nightly chill  
The emerging of daylight until  
Inaudible I take you away

Tonight under the moonlit sky  
You will walk with me  
Among the shadows  
A romance, engendered

Tonight you will walk with me  
Oh, the fall of night  
Is like the rose deepest red  
Fading