

Midnattsol, Unpayable Silence

A rare silence you can't pay
The wishes, they are safe
In my box of treasure
But you smelled my life!
The warmth is sparkling inside
The luckiest miserable eyes I've seen
They shine through mountains so high

I weep, I fall!
'Cause I have seen the light
One blink and I'm done
Those caresses with your eyes

Your eyes

My rose is blooming and sending her scent
To you my wanting one
My restless aura is touching you
From a hundred miles away
A silence you can't pay

No religion can describe
No feelings meant to hide
Surroundings raised by whispering fields
Over broken skills
Enchantments lurking over the hills
The power of bonds will succeed