

Odes Of Ecstasy, In Despair

A prayer above
The seraph's mourn
His fate was known
So long ago

His host awaits
Caress his face
A silent scene
The end begins

The time for him so quickly passes by
So many things he wishes he could try
The word is why, why he must die
When life so precious a gift divine

No sorrow can fill her soul
Her only son is dying, he'll be gone
A way out of this world
Invincible disease takes it all

Don't look like this little Daniel
The world is yours
You can be anything Daniel
You just believe
You are my everything
Daniel
Hold tight my hand
I'll stand beside you my Daniel
For ever and more