

Rie Sinclair, Twilight Serenade

The starlight hours pass and I look down
At my clenched fist, holding on
Wondering how I'll forget
Like a sweet refrain singing
I promised to give you everything, but what's left, of what I once had?
Everything must live and die to gain
Pass through the grave
Only in surrender do we find our way
Oh, my soul, why are you so afraid
Don't you know
Listen for the Twilight Serenade
The night burns in my hand, did you notice
My whole world collided in a moment
A glow of sadness fades
And I wait for the morning rain
I promised to give you everything, but what's left, of what I once had?
Everything must live and die to gain
Pass through the grave
Only in surrender do we find our way
Oh, my soul, why are you so afraid
Don't you know
Listen for the Twilight Serenade