

Tristania, December Glory

May thou carry me to the sea
Like autumn leaves... heaven wither
Savage is the winter prevailing within
I fall for thee... Sorrow entreating me
Makes me leave heaven
[Morten:] Breed my night like tears of sorrow
Creep with life the days that morrow
Thee scent like snow
I find thy lilies there of snow
Where once I died... weeping for thee
Everlasting seems the strife ascending within
Falling for thee...
Darkness confounding me
Makes me leave life
[Morten:] Breed my night with thy sorrow
[Vibeke/spoken:] Examine this pain like snow
Driven far from my efferly loss
Enter this extended night of sorrow,
Pain, flowing tears...
Breed my woe
Descend with broken wings
Midwinternight inside
Merged by life... like thousand
Frozen tears
Come melt the ice... maytime...