

Tristania, Westeland Caress

I mourn thee by dusk
I mourn thee by dawn
Crave for thy gloss
To seek the silent glades beyond
Precious a glance
Thy veils now unfold
Tearfull she dance
Into this nightfall I behold
Grieve at night
Thy bereavement and thy loss in life
Grieve by day
Thy devotion and thy pass away
Beyond the veils of dawn
From where she Siren calls
[Vibeke:] This inside of me,
Inside of me is lost,
Inside of me at dawn
The sunset seize within as I walk
Through velvet dusk and dawn
Condemned to rise and fall
So grievous through the night she calls
The beauty I once lost
I mourn thee my beloved
Far beneath thy heavens lost
Where I once pale and cold
Beheld thy rarest rose...