

# 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...