

# Until Death Overtakes Me, In The Light Of Dying

Circle slowly in the light of dying summer  
Its warmth doesn't reach you...hanged.

Dream-tears fall frozen in the shadows  
Yet, dreamless are now your eyes...dim.

Gone the memory this world left on your face  
Gently playful light through the leaves  
Feels its way...kissing cold lips.

Wind through your hair, still like then  
The thought of death...unreal and afar  
Still you are...empty of thought and life.

Trees spread their arms above you, singing  
With voices cold and ancient  
Motionless like you...and they mourn.

Dreams fall frozen dead, lost their hope  
Painless are now your eyes, soon my life...dim.

Fall slowly in the dying light of summer  
My arms can't reach for you...now dead.