

## Mourner's Lament

### Candlemass

Let me stay here by your side  
be one with you my precious child  
Let me cover your bed with tears  
I will save you from all fears  
I burn the candles for your soul  
I sing you prayers as the preacher told  
I bring you flowers, I dress in black  
though I know this cannot give you back

I sleep by your shadow  
remembering your light  
In my heart  
I'm with you every night  
Far goes your journey  
into the unknown  
wherever you might be  
be well my son  
Why just you my flesh and blood  
I cannot live nor understand  
my dearest treasure to be found  
six feet under in sacred ground  
Watch me bleed you lucky ones  
I envy you your living sons  
I'll give mine the strength of my faithful breath  
I will mourn him to my death