

## Silent Stream

Demether

The oldest tree in the forest  
Tells the story from the old time  
Tale of the fairy and her guide  
The Stream dates from 1365

She fell in love with the King of men  
Will she trade her immortal life for love...  
Or will it be the pain?

Oh, silent stream,  
Whispering wind,  
Tell me my destiny,  
Oh, will I stay fair  
Or the dark will cover me

Nine days from now, you'll see the sign  
Your Fairy soul belongs to the nature...

I'm calling the darkness  
I calling the dawn  
To stop all the blooming  
And hear mother's moan

I'm calling the shadows  
And stormwinds to sail  
All that is living  
Now is to pale