

Withered Lullabies

Niobeth

See the meadows of tempest
rage furious,
withering lullabies.

In my eyes
there is not the sparkle once shined.

I will long for you
dear princess of tales.

Now there's no way to go back,
withered heart, sunken chest.

I am mean to be alone,
no more hopes, no more dreams.

With the eternal wish to find
some magic to dwell in.

Drops of pain harass
what's left in my soul,
withering lullabies.

Where are those
beautiful melodies?

Raven of the cliffs,
fly without black wings,
red eyes.

This crimson love,
once dawn now twilight of hope.

I will long for you...

Childhood's light is gone,
love promise broken in shreds
which no one wants,
yet I still care for them.

I will long for you...

I will long for you...