There is a light that hits the gloom around Shows the footprints round this grave Dried up roses scattered on the mound Honouring the one engraved

Will ever the morning Carry away The souls of those for whom we cry

Leaving, Grieving Seeking, Meeting Binding, Unwinding Sighing "You"

Still day beneath the sun Asking you who is the one And when the day is late We know who must forever wait

Black procession through the narrow aisle Another's gone for all to see Near the site for one who lost his trials Sleeping neath the ground is me

Will ever the morning Carry away The souls of those for whom we cry

Leaving, Grieving Seeking, Meeting Binding, Unwinding Sighing "You"

Still day beneath the sun Asking you who is the one And when the day is late We know who must forever wait (2x)