

## Weeper on the Shore

Amorphis

In the vale where I once listened out for the light  
Where the little birds warble  
The ptarmigans babble  
And my heart looked for some rest from its trouble

I cast my eyes downward upon the seaside  
And a fair young girl on the shore I espied  
Who was sitting and weeping  
To see the waves leaping  
And over the skyline sad vigil was keeping.

O why are you weeping alone on the shore?  
Now still from your eyes I can see the tears pour.  
What sorrow and smart  
So pierces your heart  
That even at midnight it will not depart?