

I do not remember, where we did meet
Lengthened years have built my mind
Memories undeo
Yet with instability one thing stands too clear
Lady perfection, mystery, of whom I shed a tear

Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost
Ligeia

Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost
Ligeia

Sickness fell upon Ligeia, all knew she would die
Midnight came to lay her rest, farewell
Opium dreams, grief-stricken years
I took another bride
Replacing that which I did have
Ligeia, why

Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost
Ligeia

Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost
Ligeia

Chronic disease, my luck cursed
My new wife has died

Coming from her bed of death
I thought I heard her cry
Could a corpse cold, stiff, sedate
Sob in the bed it lie
Approaching her, I chilled to stone
For it did swiftly rise
I can never be mistaken, there were
They were Ligeia's eyes

Airwoven divinity, mind, soul in victory
Cured of her malady, could this be my lost
Ligeia

Air woven divinity, tears shed, vitality
Cured of her malady, yet this is my lost