

## The Emerald Widower

Autumnblaze

Farewell I say to you my dear  
But thou cannot turn thine head around  
Once we danced on naked stars  
The magic of a tragic love  
Nightwoven dreamtales and silkwooden kingdoms  
Mornings as pure as thy moonshine itself  
The sun was your crown  
She brightened my heart  
And comets did wait to tear us apart  
Why did you leave this velvet paradise  
I think you've lost thine unicorn eye  
Remember the nights when we wandered alone  
You had the choice so you preferred to die  
I've taught you to weep like a withering rose  
You kissed me indeed like noone of those  
The sun was your crown  
She darkened my heart  
And comets did fall to tear us apart