Gollum's Cry

Battlelore

Weakest of moments are these The choking hold of insanity Loses it's grip and cuts me so deep With the knife of clear memories Of that innocent past which didn't last Oh, no! No! The precious of mine For you I would die My love, my life, my everything For you I cry But not anymore The things will get better I will come to you And soon we'll be together Forever...