

## Now He Is Gone

Bride

On a hill there is a spark  
Where the light would spread and strangle the dark  
A little girl stands at the door  
Looking at the blood stains on the floor

Now he is gone, my little darling don't you cry  
For he will return, you must decide

Through the city they carry a man  
Washing their hands in the brandy of the damned  
Torches burn oh so bright  
Burn out the day burn out the night

Now he is gone, my little darling don't you cry  
For he will return, you must decide

A soul cleaves unto the dark  
It melts for heaviness in the musk  
The stranger wandered the face of the earth  
Coming with the answers or on a search

Now he is gone, my little darling don't you cry  
For he will return, you must decide

Now he is gone