

## Green Eyes

Dark Moor

[Based on the story of Gustavo Adolfo Becquer (Spanish poet 1836-1870)]

And old legend tells  
A spirit of the devil dwells  
In a lake beyond the trees  
And I found my ruin in this place  
Green eyes  
Like a beam of the sun  
That, swift, hides while it runs  
Within the white foam  
Green eyes  
Your glance burned my chest  
The desire of the quest  
Of some eyes like those  
Loneliness did filled my soul  
And my mind they stole  
I became drunk with its melancholy  
When I saw her eyes in water  
Green eyes  
Like a beam of the sun  
That, swift, hides while it runs  
Within the white foam  
Green eyes  
Your glance burned my chest  
The desire of the quest  
Of some eyes like those  
My course was her call  
To her bed of emeralds  
Waters jumped in glints of light  
And then closed over my body  
Green eyes  
Like a beam of the sun  
That, swift, hides while it runs  
Within the white foam  
Green eyes  
Your glance burned my chest  
The desire of the quest  
Of some eyes like those