

Silver Lake

Dark Moor

In the olden wood
when the sun bright the dawn
I am feeling alone
lost into the infinitude
Light and darkness in my mind
Liquid shadows cross the place
Oaks whisper like the wind
vail of tears on my face
Elves sing our names
You and I have called
our dreams are enthralled
Underneath eternal flames
From the bells began to chime
Old ones know our destiny
Real souls are out of time
ever since melancholy
voices soy to me in my solitude
era will die but i'll live in you
Really i'm never alone, in our wood