

# The Neverending

Dark Suns

The woods decay and fall  
The vapours weep their burdon to the ground  
Man comes and tills the fields and lies beneath  
And after many a summer dies the swan

When the days of all golden dreams had perished  
Even despair was powerless to destroy  
Then did I learn how existence could be cherished  
And fed without the aid of joy

Then did I check the tears of useless passion  
Weaned my young soul from yearning after yours  
Sternly denied its burning wish to hasten  
Down to that tomb already more than mine

My dreams  
My life  
Away  
Now I'm here  
The abyss near  
Neverending

And even yet I dare not let it languish  
Dare not indulge in memory's repturous pain  
Once drinking deep of that divinest anguish  
How could I seek the empty world again?

Fall asleep and die in harmony  
Under the bright shadow of Dark Suns tragedy...