Alas, My Love

"Alas my love, you say goodbye Wipe the poison from my brow Alas my love, this guilty night It gives me up like a foster child And in this moment I take my vow These angels sleeping at my feet And in this moment you do not know how How my spirit wants to flee" You see it was one man against the night

Taking on a multitude That had left Him high and dry No candle burning vigil could light the way Darkness hit the ground like a fallen satellite He wrestled until morning With human souls and dark angels And there He finished His work On the third day