

## Under War-broken Trees

Elend

Skies visible  
Under the seaside shadows  
By the city, by the gates

Streets of sands/sadness strays

The war is over now  
The pain is over now

Fair eyes still can't see  
The healing time provides

Warless I could not see

Sous des cieux fades promesses  
Des horizons hallucines  
La terre nous etait desormais etrangere  
Patris  
Pontos

Les flots brises  
Le sillage ... un enclair  
Terre, mer, cieux melanges ...  
Seuls les vents hurlent a nos oreilles  
Nos yeux francasses que le sang aveugle...  
Sur une mer demontee, machine de colere

"watch over me"

Beyond the velvet veil of fear  
A firmament of grieves  
A century of burning

We were tempted by a shade...  
In war times, only  
The shell loneliness is safe  
But under war-broken trees,  
Dreams come fast...

Dreams come when you are weary of the sun.