

God's Silence

Elis

Past the hamlet
The soft orphan gleans some scanty ears
Her eyes graze roundly and golden in the dusk
And her lap waits for the heavenly groom
How sad this evening is
How sad this evening is
How sad this evening is
How sad
I'm a shadow far away of sinister villages
I drank God's silence of the grove's well
As they returned
The shepherds found her sweet body
Decayed in the thorn bush
Cold metal gets at my brow
Spiders search for my heart
It's a light switched off in my mouth
How sad this evening is
How sad this evening is
How sad this evening is
How sad
I'm a shadow far away of sinister villages
I drank God's silence of the grove's well
I found myself on the heath at night
Full of garbage and stardust again clinked crystal angels
I'm a shadow far away of sinister villages
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