

## Dirge

### Eternal Tears of Sorrow

Like the flight of a dead bird my life is going out  
Darkness is my mistress at cold full moon nights  
Only stars know my paths, I'm a wild wanderer of fields  
Lonely trips in my realm... Will you share this with me?

As I howl at night, the wind join my song... Helpless crying of  
the wild  
Am I soulless, forever gone?  
After a while I hear a voice from the dark fields of the fall  
It puts me the same question:  
Shall I ever see the dawn? The sun of the dawn?

The old symbol of all dread, faithful son of the night  
Too much bleeding, too much fear  
But one's death is other's life