

I Will Place Them

Evadne

When the night and day quarrel
The reign of a same sky
I will place them to be baptized for the dew
To be withered by the time
As the loneliness is withering me
I will place them
Over your tomb and I will cry

For you I'm crying
For the wishes we had to leave behind
There's no comfort to me, only a cruel grief
In the solitude of the night
I will descend to the hell
To steal the cloak of the death
I want to cover the firmament with it
From the mourning that covers my heart

For you I'm crying
For you caress, cause you were all my life
There's no comfort to me, nothing in what believe
Remembering times already past
Face to face, desires and pain
Facing to the death

And I will cry

While of knees screaming I will beg
A new chance to be on your candy arms, again
Over your tomb I will place them
In memory of time already past

The cloak of dead
Is covering me
Is covering all