

Autumn's Gold

Fferyllt

Part 1

The autumn rain on a frozen valley;
The bird's wedge is calling our souls follow them..
Dejected trees will be colored in yellow
As soon as the sun will whispering your name..

Chorus

Oh, Gods, I am waiting your anger,
Sitting near water where my sword will sink.
My land has been locked by a stranger,
Has been covered by night's black wings.

Part 2

Remember a time when the trickle of water
Was streaming to hands like a diamond's drops,
When silky grass was caressing our bodies
And our hearts were full by eternal hope.

Part 3

The fields are empty, the woods are burnt -
Our kings have been blinded by shining of gold.
The autumn treasure as rich as yours,
Its fading is my trouble untold..

Part 4

The Earth in gold is a dream of tomorrow
In stuffy metal it's restless soul.
We can't be ruthless, we can not borrow
Its shabby heart hearing Mother's call.