

## At the Gates of Silent Memory

Fields of the Nephilim

Love of my life, God grant the years  
Confirm the chrism - rose to rood!  
Anointing loves, asperging tears  
In sanctifying solitude!  
That holds my heaven and holds my hell.

Yes today life that I knew  
So sick of all the people  
A blind moon over to the window  
Where the night has become elizium  
For the sleepless souls  
And our days to come  
You stand with dalila  
May be I'll just pass-away  
Or may be I'll stay  
But I feel alive with you  
And I feel some kind of heaven  
When I feel deep inside her  
I feel some kind of heaven  
Hear me  
Give me some kind of heaven

Such lights she gives as guide my bark;  
That holds my heaven and holds my hell.  
Love of my life  
Man is so infinitely small  
Man is so infinitely great!