Under The Dying Sun

Forest of Shadows

In the fields of green Her silhouette towards the sky Under the dying sun I see her die

In the fields of green An arrow of death A dying beauty breathing Her last breath

In the fields of green Under the dying sun I cry out In grief for my beloved one

A symbol of life and hope she was to me Now pain and suffering is all I can see An act of vengeance for the deeds I've done Why must she pay with a life now gone

I lay down beside her and gaze into the sky Eyes filled with tears why must she die

In the fields of green Under the dying sun I cry out In grief for my beloved one