

## Ophelia's Eyes

Forever Slave

Many years ago...  
I walked out one day  
when the dark woods fell before my eyes  
I carelessly went astray  
in the cold of the darkness  
I overheard a maid

In her sorrow she bewailed  
her lover is fighting in war  
Because the rage is his blood

In her eyes  
In her eyes  
There is a mystery

Many years ago...  
I left my life behind  
because of the rage that overcomes me  
I coyly filled  
my hands with blood  
I lost my friends

In her sorrow she bewailed  
her lover is fighting in war  
Because rage is his blood

In her eyes  
trees are watching her  
they are witnessing love and mysteries