

Black Wings

Gregorian

Hold back in the silence
the wind and the sun at your side
Feeling the elements
that blow through your voice and your cries

Twisted like the rambling rose
that holds you and tears at your skin
Stay awhile in sweet repose
and wait for the night to come in

Black wings and a dark house
a grey ribbon light in the sky
A girls eyes holding promise
the red of the lips you deny

Dark forms sliding over
the corners of rooms you hold dear
Deep in your conscious
the shadows where we appear

|: Timeo danaos et dona ferentes :|

Enter the temple
enter the church of your mind
Give into redemption
come leave the living behind

Goin us in a burning fire
dance as the morning falls
Here we will wait for you
till the night mist once again calls

|: Timeo danaos et dona ferentes :|