

## In a Fullmoon Procession

Haggard

As the evining breaks  
The night awakes  
And the land is mournfully wrapped in silence  
Sorrow last  
And remains the past  
cause this will be my ending day

Then the moonlight dies  
And torches rise  
See the crowd longing for the ritual burning  
Holy rimes, as the churchbells chime  
cause this will be my ending day

Silent thief  
Take me away  
Let my soul rest in the realm of fairytales  
And as the fire enlightens the dark  
I see the face bewildered with guilt  
An nobody's speaking a word

And the dark night enters

See the soul that's coming out of darkness into light  
Pictures, I can't fight  
Appearing in front of my eyes  
Like silhouettes in the night

Like they give bread to the beggars  
They get ready for the feast  
Cruelty absorbed by their eyes  
Within this midwinters breeze

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Take me away  
Let my soul rest in the realm of fairytales  
And as the fire enlightens the dark  
I see the face bewildered with guilt  
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And the dark night enters  
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