

## Fragile

Heavenwood

Her scent divine against my expectations  
The words she spells are fortune and disgrace  
Her silence... One step into the grave  
She feeds in me what others can't see  
Spiral I'm now the soul I used not to be  
As we are one, when flesh's hunger stroke  
With her sent... one the step into the spiral

She feeds in me what others can't see  
Spiral and my soul wings will now...  
Foreverlaid to rest with her scent in the spiral  
No more words  
Just my affection  
In your world I seek redemption

Ne parles pas... ressent  
N'écoutes pas... ressent  
Ne penses pas... ressent  
À peine... ressent  
Mon amour viens ici  
Je t'aime (mais) Je dois partir