

## Departure

Ihsahn

Please get away from me...  
Descending backwards  
Through the sleepless black  
Washing the firey glare  
The small (...)  
In the distance, it disappears

Breathing with emptiness  
Filled with collumns of winter and night  
The stinging sensation remains  
Of hungry eyes, nurturing the pain

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To return from (...)  
Revive from colder air, yeah  
Watching, watching... there was a man  
Through (...)

Your heart is barren flame  
You keep it above your head  
Like a torch gone black  
You dig in the dark, you dig in the dark

She spoke to me like hope was real  
That peace was something I could feel