

Down with the Sun

Insomnium

O darkness, if in thy arms I could rest
For a while and with these earthly eyes
See thy dim smile

Maid of twilight, lass of duskfall
Hang the Moon on the sky's arch
Soothe the weight of a darkling day
Croon me into the slumber:

Rock here in the birch's lap
swing in the manor of wind
Lay down your weary head
Let the blue stars darken

O silence, if in thy cradle I could sway
Like a child, hear the amending song
The sighing of the shades

Maid of twilight, lass of duskfall
Sere thy goblet to me
Let me drink to the last drop
The sweet opiate of dreams:

Ours is the silence
The echo of ageless night
A gleam in the blackest of streams
One fleeing moment

For vain is all the toil and trouble
Vain is all the heartbreak
In the end I'll find my solace
In an earthen cradle

So good night