The old Wind was roaming the world Together with all his sons His daughter get lost in a valley Storming and raining around

When tired of her games she entered A cave to rest from the joy She found a man so handsome and strong So different from all that she knew

Suddenly they fell in love
Blustering passion
A week together they passed
Until the wind
Angry searching for her
Found the cave with his

Daughter in his arms
And his anger burst in hate
Blind fury ended every dream
With violence

Her tears like crystals in the night
Is it worth living after your reason dies
Al her hopes died in that moment of pain
Her teared heart resting on his dead corpse

She refused to go with her father Her silent tears turned to stones Queen of that valley of sorrow Blowing her pain till today

Listen betwen the hurdles in the roar of the waves The wailing of a love, turned to dust.

Her tears like crystals in the night Is it worth living after your reason dies Al her hopes died in that moment of pain Her teared heart resting on his dead corpse