

Mournful Beauty

Lemuria

We steel away into the night
I hope this never ends
Together dancing
around the fire
to the sounds of folk
and an enticing carousel

So come my beauty
Follow me into the night
Door de bossen van mijn Vlaanderen
Voor altijd een plaats in m'n hart

But why are we here
In this oppressed land
See the landscape
once so glorious
now dominated
by wreaths of smoke

See my house
built for children and wife
Now totally destroyed
So...

Come with me, fight with me
or flee with me to the higher North
Come with me, defend with me
the place where we ever lived

I'm not making plans
to give this away
this mournful beauty
So...

Come with me, fight with me
or flee with me to the higher North
Come with me, defend with me
the place where we ever lived