

Under Her Wings (Mournful Whispers)

Lethian Dreams

I listen to the mournful whispers
Behind every scar I make
Dark clouds fill my body
And my heart is left empty

Down on my knees
Trying to face the fear

Down on my knees
With my unbalance and sorrow
Trying to face the fear
That mirrors in my eyes
For few seconds in oblivion
For few seconds lost in blood
Another dream collapsed

In this madness I can't rest
Can't stand these haunting thoughts
That bury every hope
I ever had in me

Sorrow lacerates my skin
And I don't feel the pain
The coldest rain must have killed
The last flame I had in me
Can't you give me your hand

I can't perceive the warmth of your fire
I feel like losing you
And I cry for my dying angel
As she makes me under her wings

Sorrow lacerates my skin...
Sorrow lacerates my skin...