

She already knows how this will end
The wounds of memory she tends
Ghost and strangers
She flees her own grief
Forever running
Haunted she sleeps

In shadows she lays all alone
Remembering her lover gone

Through forests she walks every day
Through winter storms, every day

She looks through dark eyes
Over her shoulder
She already knows when it will find her

I'm coming, keep running
Tormenting you!
Hastily do you flee
I'm coming!
I'm coming!

My dear, I'm here
All shadow and sorrow
I have thee, finally
Embracing you!
Young lover, it's over
together and never!