

Withered Lullabies

Niobeth

See the meadows of tempest

rage furious,

withering lullabies.

In my eyes

there is not the sparkle once shined.

I will long for you

dear princess of tales.

Now there's no way to go back,

withered heart, sunken chest.

I am mean to be alone,

no more hopes, no more dreams.

With the eternal wish to find

some magic to dwell in.

Drops of pain harass

what's left in my soul,

withering lullabies.

Where are those

beautiful melodies?

Raven of the cliffs,

fly without black wings,

red eyes.

This crimson love,

once dawn now twilight of hope.

I will long for you...

Childhood's light is gone,
love promise broken in shreds
which no one wants,
yet I still care for them.

I will long for you...

I will long for you...