

## Cusp of Eternity

Opeth

A child of autumn was born  
Into a world of deceit and death  
And a land of ice  
A break of bonds would take her away  
And install a sense of loss and eternal sorrow

She walks across the country  
She holds her head up high in the rain  
A mother is screaming for help  
And she turns around to stare  
At a scene from her memory

She is hiding a wish in her heart  
That flows through her blood always  
And it's culled from a dream  
That someone is waiting to say her name  
And call her to his side at the cusp of eternity