

# In Mist She Was Standing

Opeth

Seven milestones...  
Under a watching autumn eye  
Contorted trees are spreading forth  
The message of the wind

With frozen hands I rode with the stars  
With anger the wind blew  
Giving wings to my stallion  
Clouds gathered across the moon  
Blazing, the white light

Passing the lake I know so well  
I am near, yet so far away

Arrival...  
I saw her shadow (standing) in the darkness  
Awaiting me like the night  
Awaits the day  
Standing silent smiling at my presence  
A black candle holds the only light

Darkness encloses  
And the candle seems to expire  
In her cold, cold hand  
And as a forlorn soul  
It will fade away

Touching her flesh in this night  
My blood froze forever  
Embraced before the dawn  
A kiss brought total eclipse

And she spoke  
Once and forever  
I am so cold  
In mist enrobed the twilight  
She was standing...