

The Beloved's Cry

Orphaned Land

My heart flies on her wings
Now I'm crying, the moon so red
Tomorrow shall be yet another hell
To the sun, (the) sky's soul is fed

Blows pass me
(I'm) down them I do not feel
Anything except the shadow is real

Why did she do it ? Why did she die ?
How could she leave without saying goodbye ?
She has proven my life to be just a lie

When sea waves crush they hit me hard
But I do not feel them
And then reality is no more real to me
I ask myself, should I end it now
And join her at last ?
I miss the cold embrace of lust
There's nothing left, just a dust

Nothing is left from my dearest love ...