

# Into The Realms Of Hidden Me

Thaurorod

These fields of grief and sadness  
This woe of an endless fight  
An angel veiled in silver gown  
In the morning glow secret she reveals..

The heresy never written  
Veils me with its purity  
Forsaken memories  
Keep me under this ice so thin

In these ages of eternal frost  
Her wings and faith forever lost  
Could she touch the night  
The night so mesmerising?

I feel the leaves of the trees gathering around me  
I hear the howling beneath..  
Soon it will drown within me

Here are no nightly dreams  
No beauty of a morning glow  
Shall I ever breathe again  
Will I ever rise from the sea  
Thou shall never find the truth so sealed  
As I fall deeper into the realms of hidden me  
I see my life flash before me  
Cannot break this ice that keeps me under..

She was standing right above him  
Stared with those weary eyes  
Cruel sun goldened her hair  
Beside the tears she shed

He felt the rage of years gone by  
Lost his wings so long ago  
Could he touch the night  
The night so close beside him?

Morning smiles with its glow  
Reflecting the sorrow of its own  
The fight of mournful years  
Has brought this void into my soul  
For eternity it seems..

I see the leaves of the trees withering away now  
Harken the howling beneath..  
Oh it is frightening me..

Sun has died, moon shall shine so bright  
At the sea no-one shall cross any more  
I shall never breathe again  
I will never rise from the sea  
Thou shall never find the truth so sealed  
The truth lies buried in the realms of hidden me  
I see my life flash before me  
Cannot break this ice that keeps me under