

The Spell

The Leaves

The Spell
In the wind
Black rider
Gather my sins
And write them on the wall

My silhoutte
Feeds on me
Glimpse of moonlight
This endless night

Sweet, sweet sunlight heal my soul
Drag me from this cold sweet saviour
Ease my mind until I shine

Grim, grim shadow
Starving shade
The rider's wounds bleed
So lean before me
Blades of sunbeams
Awaking dreams
Gash into the dark tear the night apart

Sweet, sweet sunlight heal my soul
Drag me from this cold sweet saviour
Ease my mind until I shine

Burst through the clouds
All turns to gold
Wake from your slump
Release me from the spell sweet saviour