

Sister Najade (The Tarn By The Firs)

The Vision Bleak

Truth thy ways what shall they bring to me?
What is soothing dream? What grim reality?
These days I strive I hunt! for clarity,
but yet I found an abyss of agony!

(Appeareth the nymph:)
Deep down in these waters I waited for eternity.
Call me thy sister thy sister Najade!

Glaring light of truth what didst thou send to me?
That soothing dream gave way to grim reality!
No longer shall I hunt for clarity,
now that I found her here in brightest blasphemy!

Deep down in these waters she waited for eternity.
I call her sister sister Najade!
I call her sister sister Najade!