

# Hyperion

## Throes Of Dawn

Grey clouds of slumber  
Move across the ether  
Bury us under their lead  
Fill our veins  
With oblivion's wine

Above Hyperion smiles  
I remember the sun in your hair  
The wind on our skin  
Descending of the void

Now broken  
The spell of beauty  
Within the blankets of the soil  
Dreamers dream of void  
Never break  
The Silence of our Night

Above Hyperion smiles  
I remember the sun in your hair  
The wind on our skin  
Descending of the void