

## December Elegy

Tristania

May thou carry me to the sea  
Like autumn leaves... heaven wither  
Savage is the winter prevailing within  
I fall for thee... Sorrow entreating me  
Makes me leave heaven

I find thy lilies there of snow  
where once I died... weeping for thee  
Everlasting seems the strife ascending within  
Falling for thee...  
Darkness confounding me  
Makes me leave life

Breed my woe  
Descend with broken wings  
Midwinternight inside  
Merged by life... like thousand  
frozen tears  
Come melt the ice... maytime...