

# Under the Plaintive Sky

## Insomnium

And so does the downhearted tune  
Resound through this murky night  
And the wind groan its wistful song  
For the ill-lucked dwellers in plight  
These two round-shouldered figures  
Forward slowly through this grey day  
Under the forest's white canopy  
Out of the drifting snow's way  
With rime dressed-faces they wander  
With guilt carved-hearts they flee  
With grim stained-minds they hover  
Between hope and despair  
With rime dressed-faces they wander  
With guilt carved-hearts they flee  
With grim stained-minds they ponder  
If they ever be free of their sins  
May the stars become my eyes  
And the wind become my hearing  
Let them guide us through  
These pitch-dark mornings  
May the snowfall end  
And the shining moon rise  
So we can find our way out  
From these all-consuming nights  
Underneath the blanket of stars  
Embraced by another cold night  
Two round-shouldered figures  
Leave these shores behind  
Quietly they wonder  
If they ever will see the light  
They now lose in their shadows  
Owe to the darkest of nights

Lyrics provided by

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