

Jelena

The Gathering

My friend
She tipped over
Out of childhood into sadness
She's always shining
But nevertheless
Her beautiful heart is drowned in griefSugar horse, lives inside
Like a friend
In needFar and wide she'll gaze
Upon the flowers bloom
Jaded, her mind in a daze
From the medicine gloomThey leave her with her friend
A force of nature filled with strengthSugar horse, lives inside
Like a friend
In need[Anneke van Giersbergen]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>