

Fate of the Maiden

Amberian Dawn

"Fate Of The Maiden" Weeping maiden of the cold Northland
 runs on through the fen and the forest
 to the cold sea-shore. She sat weeping on the dark seaside,
 tears on the white sand made silver- pearls
 they glow like moon. 'Cry no more for me, I ask of thee,
 When I sink beneath the sea-foam.
 I will make my bed in chrystral waters,
 water-ferns my cloak and pillow. '
 In tears she saw the young fairy maidens
 of the waters out at the dark sea
 in cold moonlight. Quick the maiden hastens out there
 to join the mermaids calling out for her
 to the deep blue sea. 'Cry no more for me, I ask of thee,
 When I sink beneath the sea-foam.
 I will make my bed in chrystral waters,
 water-ferns my cloak and pillow. "Cry no more for me, I ask of thee,
 When I sink beneath the sea-foam.
 I will make my bed in chrystral waters,
 water-ferns my cloak and pillow. '
 With the roar of waters falls the maiden,
 Falls to the deep blue sea.
 With the roar of waters falls the maiden,
 Falls to the deep boundless sea

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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