

# Summer's End

## Amorphis

In the morning mist by the waning moon  
Through the woods she set on foot  
With a sacred blade cut the berries down  
Dug up the dreaded mandrake root Tread my path to summer's end  
"This bequest I leave you", she says  
You will see what could be evergreen  
Turn to copper and fade to gray By the standing stones  
Atropine eyes smiled at me  
Sitting in a sluggish vertigo  
Sands of time form another dream No love without sacrifice  
No liege springs without decay  
The final kiss is a wormy one  
In soils cold caress to rest we'll lay, to rest we'll lay

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>