

Freia

Blume

Sitting on a stone, I stare
At the seacliffs down below:
Theyâ€™re almost hidden in the mist
And only enlightened by the moon.

Whereâ€™s that sweet and tender love,
That once covered me with grace?
And those eyes, those shining lights!
Eternal gems in Heavenâ€™s air.

Oh, Freia!
Loud and bold my voice is calling
For your love.
Like drops of summer rains, the tears
Run down my heart.
Arise and stab my gloominess!

Oh, Freia!
He, who saddens thinking of your smile,
Is here to ask
For absolution and forgiveness;
He waits for dawn,
But the Sun wonâ€™t rise again.

As lonely as that pale lighthouse,
Surrounded by the fog,
I wander now in the dark night

Lyrics submitted by djwave.

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