

# Chapter IX

## Estatic Fear

The Dawn arose, the slumbers shadows have passed

The autumnal grace which so kindly has cast

It's sombre yet gracious delight on my grief

Enshrouded and lulled by the winters far deeper relief As weary my days will grow from leisure apart

I shall wait for your powers renewed

I pray to whatever there be

"Let be my heard by your tenderness again imbued."Cura a die renovato cedit

Dolor et laetitia conjungtus est Delightful shade was all that I dared hope for

Thy silent charm alone remains to adore.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>