

Lovelorn Rhapsody (Vol 4)

Anathema

I hear your voice
It sings so softly
Curious to join in
A harmony to breathe forevermore Joyous the one to hear a voice
In fields where grass grows tall
Golden carpets swell and whisper
Autumn trees will weep Immune to pity, I've grown used to grief
The eternal tear reciprocates
In fields where grass grows tall
Golden carpets swell and whisper Autumn trees will weep
Dawn breaks open like a wound that bleeds afresh
In bleak misery, the lifeless lie in squandor
Love has left me, fled from me

Songwriters

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JOHN / WHITE, DARREN
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