

Lysander

Darkseed

Music: Hertrich

Lyrics: Hertrich

Neglect me, lose me
only give me leave,
 unworthy as I am
 to follow Your grief
 Therefore the moon,
 the governess of floods,
 pale in her anger
 washes all the air
 Fall in the fresh lap
 of the crimson rose
The human mortals want
 their winter cheer
Love takes the meaning
 in love's conference
 So that but one heart
 we can make of it
 The stary welking
 covers You anon
 with dropping fog
 as black as acheron
 Thorny anger, be not seen,
 come not near our fairy-queen
 For night's swift dragons
 cut the clouds
 I tary for the comfort of the day
 Fair love, I see, I forgot our way
Stand still, You ever moving spheres,
 in misery noone will here
And they shoot chillness to my heart
 I can't break the midnight sigh

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

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