

Watchful Spirit's Care

Darkseed

Music: Hertrich/Darkseed

Lyrics: Hertrich

I gave her eyes my own to take
and round she turned my sake

 My hands in need,
 and gave herself indeed

 I met a girl down in the meads
 A fading rose was on her cheeks

 Her honey eyes were dreaming wild

 Full beautiful, a fairy-child

 And on the floor she's all alone

 I sit upon this cold, grey stone
 And I dream my time away

 yet conversing as I may

 And the stars through the spears

 My heart waters full of tears

 Run in blood down the wall
 for another give You ease

 Do You know who made You

 You are called by what You do
 Into spheres, spheres we see
 Joy reduced to misery

 I fell my strength to fade

 Almost asleep, my only sake

 She spoke the word, used the clue

 "I love You true..."

 And the fields, black and bare

 The eternal winter's there

 Fed with cold, fearless hands
 in a rich and fruitful land

 And the sun does never shine

 Joy another loss of mine

 In what distant deeps or skies
 burned the fire of Your eyes

 - fire -

 Never end...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>