

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...

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