God's Silence

Elis

Past the hamlet
The soft orphan gleans some scanty ears
Her eyes graze roundly and golden in the dusk
And her lap waits for the heavenly groomHow sad this evening is
How sad this evening is
How sad this evening is
How sadI'm a shadow far away of sinister villages
I drank God's silence of the grove's wellAs they returned
The shepherds found her sweet body
Decayed in the thorn bush
Cold metal gets at my brow
Spiders search for my heart
It's a light switched off in my mouthHow sad this evening is
How sad this evening is
How sad this evening is
How sadI'm a shadow far away of sinister villages
I drank God's silence of the grove's wellI found myself on the heath at night
Full of garbage and stardust again clinked crystal angelsI'm a shadow far away of sinister villages
I drank God's silence of the grove's wellI'm a shadow far away of sinister villages
I drank God's silence of the grove's wellI'm a shadow far away of sinister villages
I drank God's silence of the grove's well

Songwriters
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SEXY GRANDPA MUSIC

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