You That May Wither

Ved Buens Ende

A distant cry... From whom I perished for? No...

You are born...

...the winterburdenI bled your tears once.

If only I could wither,

You, That May WitherA distant cry...

From what I perished for?

No...

It was born...

The winterburden.

I bled its tears once...

Oh, if only it could wither,

wither in the absence of your thoughts. So I cry...

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/