Sylvan-Night

Shape Of Despair

Sweet bleak bliss of these pale mists pass...
and i watch in trance how this weather's wind howls between the trees...
and how these last signs of light smoothly dances within...
trying to ease this dark burden... just let me emerge in and touch sylvan-night...Carefully they caress me and touch gently...
though my worlds are not spoken here and never revealed...
i do dream this in myself as i'm painfully wrapped in leafs...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/