SummerÂ's end

Amorphis

In the morning mist by the waning moon Through the woods she set on foot With a sacred blade cut the berries down Dug up the dreaded mandrake rootTread my path to summer's end "This bequest I leave you", she says You will see what could be evergreen Turn to copper and fade to grayBy the standing stones Atropine eyes smiled at me Sitting in a sluggish vertigo Sands of time form another dreamNo love without sacrifice No liege springs without decay The final kiss is a wormy one In soils cold caress to rest we'll lay, to rest we'll layTread my path to summer's end "This bequest I leave you", she says You will see what could be evergreen Turn to copper and fade to gray

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