

Estatic Fear

"Ode To Solitude"

Visit "[Ode To Solitude](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wandering restless through the hillside on a cold
December day, my solitary journey guided only by the
pilgrims high in the sky.

Fog invades the lands blocking the last rays of the
dying sun and a veil of mist and serenity gracefully
covers the night.

The shadowy trees of the forest, once imbued with
beauty and life now twisted and eternally frozen by a
shroud of snow and ice.

As the glow of the dawning sun vanishes in the withered
sky my eyes wander up through the whispering winds
and watch the glare of the stars dilute.

Exposed to the frost of the icy winds my bittered soul
still rejoys.

As the howl of the wind enchants me more than the
sweetest sounding human voice.

Freed from mens insanity I feel my grief stricken heart
still burn bracing my soul through night's loneliness I
sence a glimpse of shelter return.

Burdend with the insight of my loneliness I continue my
journey through this night.

Passed have the times when the glimmer of hope filled
my heart with gentle delight.

All the years that the currents of fortune have planted
the seeds of my grief my eyes have been fooled by the
masks of joy, my desperate hopes deceived.

So let us now gather the harvest of the past solitary
days.

And bath our peace craving eyes in sin's magnificent
grace.

The night shall pass and a cold morning breeze shall

obscure the traces of my pittyful existence.
For not a stone shall mark the place where silence
embraced me and guided my cheerful soul into the
charm of everlasting solitude.

Visit [Estatic Fear](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.