

Lemuria "Mournful Beauty"

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We steel away into the night,
I hope this never ends.
Together dancing,
Around the fire,
To the sounds of folk,
In enticing carousel.

So come my beauty.
Follow me into the night.
Door de bossen van mijn Vlaanderen.
Voor altijd een plaats in m'n hart.

But why are we here?
In this oppressed land.
See the landscape,
Once so glorious,
Now dominated,
By wreaths of smoke.

So come my beauty.
Follow me into the night.
Door de bossen van mijn Vlaanderen.
Voor altijd een plaats in m'n hart.

See my house,
Built for children and wife.
Now totally destroyed,
So...

Come with me, fight with me,
Or flee with me to the higher North.
Come with me, defend with me,
The place where we ever lived.

I'm not making plans
To give this away
This mournful beauty
So...

Come with me, fight with me,
Or flee with me to the higher North.
Come with me, defend with me,

The place where we ever lived.

Come with me, fight with me,
Or flee with me to the higher North.
Come with me, defend with me,
The place where we ever lived.

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