

Nightwish

"Deeper Down"

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A crow flew to me
Kept its distance
Such a proud creation
I saw its soul, envied its pride
But needed nothing it had

An owl came to me
Old and wise
Pierced right through my youth
I learned its ways, envied its sense
But needed nothing it had

A dove came to me
Had no fear
It rested on my arm
I touched its calm, envied its love
But needed nothing it had

A swan of white she came to me
The lake mirrored her beauty sweet
I kissed her neck, adored her grace
But needed nothing she could give

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The lake mirrored her beauty sweet
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