

Darkseed "Winter Noon"

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Music: Decker/Hertrich

Lyrics: Hertrich

Well, my king, in silence sad

trip we after what we read

We the globe can compass soon

swifter than the wandering moon

I look to like,

if looking liking prays

I gather thorns,

seek nights to happy days

On life's vast ocean do we sail

I pity myself, cause passion is the gale

Tears augmenting the fresh morning-dew

I know my grievance or be much denied

Mistempered sorrow, fear me not !

You dreamt a dream tonight and so did I

And since You wove dreams of joy and fear

which made me terrible and dear

But I arose and saw the dawn

when light rode high and dew was gone

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