

Amorphis

"Silver Bride"

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From the misty dreams of nighttime
I sought the clarity of my days
From the shades of longing
Looked for the familiar glow

The death of my wife's slayer
Brought no comfort to me
No shape from loneliness
For a dream

A queen of gold I made
A silver bride I built
From the northern summer night
From the winter moon

Responded not my girl
No beating heart I felt
I bought no sight to the silver lips
No warmth from gold

Within my heart a flame of desire
Provoked the power of my will
Forced into a silver shape

A golden queen for me

I made our bed under the stars
Cover a plenty, bear skin hide
Stroked the arc of golden curves
Kissed the lips of silver

A queen of gold I made
A silver bride I built
From the northern summer night
From the winter moon

Responded not my girl
No beating heart I felt
I bought no sight to the silver lips
No warmth from gold

A queen of gold

I MADE HER
A silver bride
I BUILT HER
A queen of gold
NO HEART
A silver bride
NO WARMTH

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