

Sun Kil Moon

"My Dying Bride"

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A fog on a day without night
A day more like the dawn
Without real darkness without real light

Dead lies a girl more beautiful than a swan
In her casket - her skin so pale
In her heart is a deadly and bloody tear
Her broken eyes tell us a dreadful tale

In my arms lies the prettiest girl of the world
She is my dying bride
Oh lord why, why must she die?

Down my cheeks running tears full of pain, since my
love is dead
Sometimes I remember her dead body on the plane
I am quite and still I am sad
What can I do dreadful life
Tell it to me my friend, I am still loving her, cause she
is dead

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