In Tears Bereaved

Dark Tranquillity

Beautiful, oh web of stars that looms amid the sons of Earth Enfolds me in thine sylvan arms that unity's vehement charms befalls a weary son of Earth

Beautiful, in tears bereaved in sylphlike sadness, left to bleed Bewailed upon a bed of thorns, impaled, a heart, on sorrow's horns A seeker's ode to thee I read My tearful soul thy mourning heed

The stream that leaves thine open wounds;
A life-blood licked by hungry hounds
No verdant balm to soothe our wounds
Wherefore betwixt two worlds I'm torn
Ere thralled by sin I'll die - forlorn

This slumbering world of shallow fools may one day clasp the cosmic Hell lest journeymen by Earthen rules bring forth the truth for which Angels fell

To the earth and sky and sea
I call that thou may answer me;
Father of Nature, of beast and mankind,
my soul for thy love, my tears for thy pain
...An Eden in fire,
what lives shan't remain

For when I live under a different sky, beneath the ethereal hills the clouds passing by Remember the time of which I cried to be part Remember these words, for they have flown from my heart.