

The Sealing Day

Darkseed

Music: Hertrich

Lyrics: Hertrich

I look upon myself and curse my fate
Shall I compare You to a winter day ?
Pull down Your vanity, I say pull down !
A world of made is not a world of born
I all alone beweepe my outcast state
and my eternal spring it shall not fade
Some safer world in depths of wood embrace
The stars move still with sound of glace
And all the air a solemn stillness holds
My ear is much enamoured of Your silent notes
What angel wakes me from my flowered bed ?
Oh, You have killed my sleeping fairy-land
I pray, You gentle mortal, sing again,
I'm wandering 'till truth makes all things plain
By moonshine did these lovers think no scorn
so stay but here awhile most radiantly
How glorious once above thy spear
and all the air
Heaven's matchless king does glance
methoughts he is here...