

Into the Abyss of Forgotten Woods

Darzamat

When a forest dies and hearts are asleep
with unforeseeing fascination
I was there and they were silent
I screamed but they were silent
the trees standing proudly in their white dresses
watching me from the distance
nobody and nothing was able to make them
speak to me and forgive me
one night I met a tree
tired and bleeding
I sit near by I'm listening to her cry
pain so deadly embraced me
and I was united with my thought and spirit
she looked at me in a mournful rapture
she gave me the sign
to carry on with my journey