

# The Autumn Of The Withered Roses

Evadne

The autumn comes, dies the summer  
My garden is all what I have  
A gathering of withered roses  
A gathering to end my wreath

They are all my life, the happiness for my eyes  
I'll never see again my flowers

You break my heart once again  
Let my eyes without them, without nothing  
You stole the smell of life, smell of dead  
For a dream letarged

All for me was your sight every day and every night

I wish you'd be with me always  
You know, since I am alone  
You are the only thing that plenty my heart  
Now, at the threshold of my death  
I feel sadness but isn't for me...  
Endlessly please remember me !

The autumn comes, dies the summer  
I know my life is near to expire  
Almighty came the autumn, impassive my die

Sadness, despair for see my garden rotten  
The last time, the last goodbye  
My flowers, my Eden friends, I want to rest near you  
Eternally

My flowers, my Eden friends one last thing I pray you  
A wish for the next spring, let me grow together you

Rotten roses on my foot, I feel the incoming of dead  
Is the time to my sleep, is the time to made my wreath

My last breath, your last scent, I feel the incoming of dead  
Is the time for my sleep, is time for my eternal rest