

# Daughter of the Morning Light

Fogalord

She was born of brightest light  
away, a timeless fading night  
Gold hair, green-morning eyes  
with her spring-like voice  
She had early sung in joy

She grew up, a girl full of life  
in silver woods, enchanted skies  
But sorrow crept in disguise  
and darkness filled her smile

Hear the tale of the child who walked through the shadow  
as she raised her chant on the absence of light  
Let her sadness turn hope to storms in the oceans  
May the gray in her songs be remembered in time,  
out of sight

Joyful times had soon passed by  
turning rays of life to fight  
and nightmares painted her eyes,  
Battles filled her heart  
bringing the war inside

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as she raised her chant on the absence of light  
Let ther sadness turn hope to storms in the oceans  
May the gray in her songs be remembered in time

Silence, shadows, sorrow  
falling as black rain in the night  
Silence, shadows and dark clouds  
cover me and let me fight for her light

She can't forget the scars  
hiding from the mirror,  
nothing shines at all,  
leaves are falling down with no signs  
of the neverending sadness inside  
Her heart was drawn  
with colours of autumn  
and seas by storm,  
it pounds secret thorns

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