

Twilight Sun

Leaves' Eyes

Twilight Sun
Spring is calling
Time to leave
The winds have told me
She's waiting for me
Hear the tune
Of northern winds
Twilight sun
Will soon be gone
Guide me twilight sun
I will follow you home
Earth is awakening
The grass is green
The rivers sing
She's calling for me
Shivering leaves
Songs of home
For you
I will return
If you don't return I will leave a message
For you carved in stone