

## My Lost Lenore

Tristania

For thy promise bewailed  
by her raveneyes  
by her beauty and a scarlet sunrise  
May thy river bury her silvertears  
A fallen angel... enshrined in moonlit seas  
Leaving vitality  
so serene breeds my darkness  
Entreating winterwinds  
though I leave... I embrace thee  
Winternight  
conceal thy precious angellore  
I secrete my soul  
under thy wings of sorrow  
Dark I embrace thy eyes  
wander lost on life's narrow path  
I reveal my heart  
to this beauty dressed in dark Grieving raveneyes  
falls asleep with the sunrise  
Delightful midsummer breeze  
though I leave... I await thee  
Grant me thy last midsummer breeze  
May thou ascend from endless sleep  
... my desire  
Dance me above thy moonli seas  
Glance yearningly into the deep  
a cold and weary night  
Widwinternight  
Descending me like flakes of snow  
I embrace the cold  
for a life that morrows  
Dark I embrace thy heart  
Wanderer lost beyond veils of dawn  
I conceal thy loss  
enthralled in life yett still I mourn  
My lost Lenore...