## Raleytar, The Storm And The Rain

Beloved darkness, to you I plead

You belong to the other and not to me

Remove my spirit from the wind, I shall remain forever...

The sufferer feels the wind of sorrow

Abasement and abeyance abduct the love

Follow the moon and follow the dead

I cry for the girl I never had

My pain ever deepening as I dream of your kiss

My ire irks the obscurity of obsequious lonelyness

Antagonize my anguish but it has no effect

I watch this glorious triumph in hatred

This mask of shattered divinity do I now wear

Close your eyes and feel what will be

I love everything of you, yet I fear you cannot love me

Hath I never sailed upon infinite shores of sin

I look in the mirror and I only see the broken hope

And then I look and I feel what I see, but these feelings fear me

I yearned for thee as yet only darkness arises

Torn in silence I hath seen the majestic beauty

Where are you, I search for you

A not ending tale for the love I never had

I cry for you, the girl, you, I never knew

Because it's time - it's time for the dead

Don't close your eyes and see what emotions can do

I fear my love's to big - drowned into sorrow

And on the next day what will follow?

My existance is a black hole in you

This is for you, in search of you

The loss of the love is the begin of the end

Hopeless adventures for a man to find you

When I die ... then I am silent

Don't tell me how strong you are

My emotions for you is a feeling that protects me from death

From the distance I see and I know it's too far

Somebody slayes my heart as I am gasping for my breathe

The forever failure I made to open my feelings

They took control over my sorrowful being

The smell of my blood is no victory tonight

Reappeared pain makes me losing this fight

Shattered love shed tears of blood on the ground

The moon lay hidden beneath a cloud

Just to see the storm and the rain

And to give me my soul's bane

Immortal darkness arise as the frost of winter dims the light of the end

An angel like you must from heaven be sent

Dressed in white silk on velvet you lay

As I pity the sadness and begin to fade away

The discouragement of me; benighted of my soul beneath

Only then may these ivory gates open for thee

And when my inner being died I cried like rain

If I am dead and gone; would you remain..?