

Within Temptation, Remix Candles and Pearls of

Take away,
These hands of darkness.
Reaching for my soul.
Now, the cold wind,
blows out my candles.
Feeling,
only fear,
without any hope. /x2
After,
the cold darkness,
in the heart of the forest.
Where birds are singing,
for the new born sun
In the womb of the leaves,
on the branches of the trees,
lies the treasure of the morning,
the pearls of light.