

# Anathema, Sweet Tears

In each others arms  
We cried together  
And your tears tasted sweet

All is not lost  
And never to be forgotten

Like a shiver down my spine  
The lonely nights keep falling  
And I still want you

All is not lost  
And never to be forgotten

She's passed away but dreaming  
Her soul's awake and screaming  
The weeping willow is weeping  
And beneath our hearts ...  
... all joy is sleeping  
our bliss is carried away ... sweet tears