

# Ataraxia, Scarlet Leaves

Oh, mylord, you never returned  
I was waiting for you my love

You told me to see  
the scarlet leaves, the scarlet leaves  
when they had fallen on the earth  
you would have returned  
you would have returned

Oh mylord, now I'm laying on the ground  
I'm still waiting for you, my love  
Oh mylord, now I'm laying on the cold ground  
and I'm still waiting for you, my love

Now I fell the scarlet leaves  
flying over me, flying over me  
please, please, come to me  
and spread my ashes among scarlet leaves

I would like to flutter with them  
I would like to have wings  
I would like to feel breeze and air  
I would like to be wind

Seasons have passed and I'm still alone  
in the breeze in the snow, my love

With the eyes of my soul  
I will nevermore  
see scarlet leaves  
the feeble eyes of my soul  
now they are closed  
I will never return

Oh, mylord, now that you've returned  
I'll never return