

Demether, Requiem 2012

She saw a raven spread its wings,
Without the strength to fly away
How could she know that this was its cry:
Don't start your journey now.
Canonic chant and silent lament,
Candles are burning, times passing by
Who will first go beyond the light
Time will tell, but the choir will still sing
Requiem Aeternam dona eis, Domine
Ex audi, ex audi orationem meam
The last thing she saw were the red flowers by the road.
She smiled and said: What a beautiful day...
Then the angels took her away...
Voca me, cum benedictis
Voca me