

# Kamelot, Vespertine (My Crimson Bride)

She wrote down this line on the barren wall  
To not forget her trail of dreams  
But through the haze of her fevered pain  
Her thoughts were hard to understand

Born without the name on the darkest day  
Her future was already written  
As fantasies turned to poems on the stone  
The world began to come alive

She made me smile  
Though years passed by

Come day, come night, my crimson bride  
Is dancing on the fields of gold  
This scenery will never fail  
In my dreaming mind  
Dreaming mind

All through these days  
I have held your hand  
We never left the velvet cage  
Vespertine, our memories relive  
My irresistible demise

She made me smile  
Though years passed by

Come day, come night, my crimson bride  
Is dancing on the fields of gold  
This scenery will never fail  
In my dreaming mind  
Dreaming mind

Vague are the images around me  
Cold is the color of the night

Come day, come night, my crimson bride  
Is dancing on the fields of gold  
This scenery will never fail  
In my dreaming mind  
Dreaming mind