

# Raleytar, The Storm And The Rain

Beloved darkness, to you I plead  
You belong to the other and not to me  
Remove my spirit from the wind, I shall remain forever...  
The sufferer feels the wind of sorrow  
Abasement and abeyance abduct the love  
Follow the moon and follow the dead  
I cry for the girl I never had  
My pain ever deepening as I dream of your kiss  
My ire irks the obscurity of obsequious loneliness  
Antagonize my anguish but it has no effect  
I watch this glorious triumph in hatred  
This mask of shattered divinity do I now wear  
Close your eyes and feel what will be  
I love everything of you, yet I fear you cannot love me  
Hath I never sailed upon infinite shores of sin  
I look in the mirror and I only see the broken hope  
And then I look and I feel what I see, but these feelings fear me  
I yearned for thee as yet only darkness arises  
Torn in silence I hath seen the majestic beauty  
Where are you, I search for you  
A not ending tale for the love I never had  
I cry for you, the girl, you, I never knew  
Because it's time - it's time for the dead  
Don't close your eyes and see what emotions can do  
I fear my love's too big - drowned into sorrow  
And on the next day what will follow?  
My existence is a black hole in you  
This is for you, in search of you  
The loss of the love is the begin of the end  
Hopeless adventures for a man to find you  
When I die ... then I am silent  
Don't tell me how strong you are  
My emotions for you is a feeling that protects me from death  
From the distance I see and I know it's too far  
Somebody slays my heart as I am gasping for my breathe  
The forever failure I made to open my feelings  
They took control over my sorrowful being  
The smell of my blood is no victory tonight  
Reappeared pain makes me losing this fight  
Shattered love shed tears of blood on the ground  
The moon lay hidden beneath a cloud  
Just to see the storm and the rain  
And to give me my soul's bane  
Immortal darkness arise as the frost of winter dims the light of the end  
An angel like you must from heaven be sent  
Dressed in white silk on velvet you lay  
As I pity the sadness and begin to fade away  
The discouragement of me; benighted of my soul beneath  
Only then may these ivory gates open for thee  
And when my inner being died I cried like rain  
If I am dead and gone; would you remain..?