At Dewy Prime

Communic

The vision was a test of deprived physical strenght

Dipped in the ocean to be born again

My soul was naked without a surface

Then fingers folded around me and gave me a shell

This ship on its travel carried meaningful thoughts

Travelled over me and left their minds

Then a shadow unbound me

and stretched me with skin

And adorned my soul with the memories of themSailor, sailor burning bright

On the stormy sea at night

Golden heart and undying pride

Their heart lies buried in a bay of Norway

Bring back the memories bring me back in time

Bring back the colors

and the scent of meadow lands

Bring back the memories bring me back in time

Bring back the colors

and the scent of meadow landsAt dewy prime

Bring back the souls of the dead

At dewy prime - Bring back the souls

At dewy prime

Bring back the souls of the dead

At dewy prime - Bring back the soulsBring me back in time to their homeland

Bring back their souls together with me

Bring back their souls to their homeland

Bring me back in time together forevermore...

In remembrance of this kind

That once came to round our land

What immortal hand of time

Made a frame and locked the symmetryOur eyes contemplate

A transmission to the soul

Spectacle of this universe

The night veils its sadness in bloomAnd one day will come

Suppress of the dark thoughts

Spirits of our destructive time

Even into plains of etherBring back the memories bring me back in time

Bring back the colors

and the scent of meadow lands

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And adorned my soul with the memories of them... Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/