

# Silent Desolation

Lyrics by: David Drake

The starry night  
The immortal candle lights up the countryside  
The perfect place to hide  
Like a silent room  
Your chamber and your tomb was your fragile mind  
Lost in 1889

Tell me why  
Have you mistaken it again for love?  
Have you mistaken it again for love?  
Have you mistaken it again because the loving  
Oh it feels so

The harvest moon  
It shines on through your room  
In her crescent eye she says  
"I control the tides,  
With my waxing and my waning,  
My silent desolation,  
Tomorrow lets meet up in the sky"

But why  
Have you mistaken it again for love?  
Have you mistaken it again for love?  
Have you mistaken it again because the loving  
Oh, Oh it feels so

{ "Vincent, kom met me mee de lucht is eindeloos" }