

Amuse D (by Janneke de Boer)

Sad songs and lyre music,
softened each by his strains
Walking the path to the abode,
he charmed each on his way
Melting the hearts of all living species
Even nature stopped, and was enraptured by this
Heartbreaking words, the truth of his feelings
A song for his lost wife

Down into the lower world,
passing shadows of the dead
Searching for his love,
whose life untimely had ended
That long lost love had led him to the world
To the realm of darkness and silent death
Playing his music into this lower world
Begging them, to bring her back

Lord of the underworld, I beg in my song and play
Not destined to be yours, or to your dark domain
Lord of the underworld, I have walked through these dark ways
Striving for my bride, to gain a fairer fate
Lord of the underworld, for to pursue our dreams
Bring back my love, bring her to me

His song strains the hearts, their eyes shedding tears
Wet with tears, they called her name ... she came
Her beauty, not meant for his eyes to see
For the promise that he made
He leads her through dark passages
In silence running away

Nearly reached the upper world, he cast a glimpse at her
In a moment of forgetfulness, the promise got returned
Instantly she was away, she falls and dies again
All alone, he calls his love, begging for her to stay
Losing his love, not once but twice
His songs and music dies

