

*The Wilted Flower, Once A Rose*

*Once in love, yet ever so lonely  
She lost all hope on a cloudy day  
And now the wilted flower lays  
A rose with moonlight upon her breast*

*All the forest weeps for her  
Each and every sorrowful tree  
And although no tears can revive her  
The rose is ever more beautiful*

*In the silence  
And the stillness  
Of the night*