

## The Witness

Watching over Ninus' grave  
With fruit as white as snow  
A girl arrived with hope in her eyes  
The glimpse of an amber glow

And as she awaited the man of her dream  
She feared a lion's blood-thirsty scheme  
In a rush of flight she lost her robe  
And in the distance her love approached

For hundreds of years I've been watching this place  
Seeing seasons pass and cities grow  
They needed each other more than they knew  
Their fragile luck flew away like a dove  
I stand as a witness of love

A trace in the dust, a cloak blood-stained  
Told her lover she must be dead  
Oh such misery, blame, such sorrow  
One stroke with his sword, no sign of tomorrow

Returning again, still trembling of fear  
She's shocked by the horror that happened here  
The one dead body beneath my feet  
Soon turned into two, so bittersweet

For hundreds of years I've been watching this place  
Seeing seasons pass and cities grow  
One night destroyed the life of two  
As each of them took their last breath  
I stay as a witness of death

For hundreds of years I've been watching this place  
Seeing seasons pass and cities grow  
The berries that once were white as snow  
Have now become dark scars of mine  
Forever a witness of time.