

Painted Staircase

Active Child

Upon the edge you rest your head
In hope in love in light
And broken vows and heartless hawks

You'll paint oiled pictures of old times
You'll rest you'll rise in fields

Beyond the stairs you wonder there
In hope in loss in light
Infinite glory an endless story of war

You'll wake me up when it's over
We'll rest we'll rise in fields
We'll roam the painted staircase
We'll roam from end to end

Upon the edge
Upon the edge