

# To the End of Our Days

Alestorm

Another day goes by, another setting sun  
As the light begins to fade  
Upon this silent ship I now chart a course  
Yet no wind blows these tattered sails  
For reasons lost to time, that I cannot recall  
Alone I sail the endless seas  
The hands of fate have slain the crew, my only friends  
And soon this doom will come for me

And I look back and wonder  
Of the times we once shared

I stand here alone on the bow of the ship  
Counting the hours 'til I die  
Abandoned to fate with no chance of return  
I raise up my fist to the sky  
But know that these days were the best of our lives  
And nothing can take that away  
So when we are dead we will all meet again  
And fight to the end of our days

Many years have I wandered  
Alone and afraid  
It seems now I've found a reason to live  
As I stare at my grave

I ride the endless tide that's carried me so long  
Heavy heart and broken soul  
Would this have always been? Is this destiny?  
I raise my head and onwards go.

And I know that the end comes  
There's no reason to be scared

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I raise up my fist to the sky  
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So when we are dead we will all meet again  
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