

Beyond the Wall

Jace Everett

Behind her wall there lies a garden
That I'll never know again
The scent of saffron and the crocus
Stolen by a jealous wind

As the waves march out to meet me
As I face the rushing tide
I shed a tear for terra rosa
And the one I leave behind

Love will rise
Love will fall
From kingdom come
To garden wall

Here I lie to keep my promise
Honor bent and honor bound
I smile and dream of terra rosa
What was lost may soon be found

Love will rise
Love will fall
From kingdom come
To garden wall

Kingdoms rise
Kingdoms fall
All I love
Lies beyond the wall