

After The Dying

Jorn

From the moment
I came into this world
I have believed
Surrounded by hopes and dreams
Been turning every stone I've seen
To find the key
And soon It's the end for me... yeah

Cast my ashes to the strongest wind
Let the breezes blow through the rain and snow
When it all is over I'll be resting free
Rising soul after cold dying
Oh yeah... No more crying

From the spell of the midnight sun
To the roaring thunder
I found my way... yeah
So many chances I have sacrificed
Passed forgotten roads on my journey home

Cast my ashes to the strongest wind
Let the breezes blow through the rain and snow
When it all is over I'll be resting free
Rising soul after cold dying
Oh yeah... No more crying
After the dying

Cast my ashes to the strongest wind
Let the rivers flow and the trees will grow
When it all is over I'll be resting free
Rising soul from the cold dying
No more... no more... no more crying
Oh lord... there'll be no more lying