

# Ghost Of The Red Cloud

The Flower Kings

Images of twilight becomes real  
Help me spell it out now what we feel  
Fear the silence, calling out the wild  
That's the order in the kingdom of the child

There are ways you'll come out laughing for a while  
There are moments when you break down like a child  
There are times when you just want to scream out loud  
Dancing with the ghost of the red cloud

Speak to me of the future days to come

Play for me, go beat your battle drum  
Ghosts of Brimstone hiding in the lake  
Pray them ball and chain won't ever break

There are ways you'll come out laughing for a while  
There are moments when you break down like a child  
There are times when you just want to scream out loud  
Dancing with the ghost of the red cloud