

Halcyon Days

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

There, but for the grace of our gods go you and I
Down roads none dare to follow
Sands buried the graves of our former lives
Smile and wave and let them go

To rise above the mires of
Old days long died

Know they won't come again, let the years roll in
Drown our yesterdays

Time is a stream with no end in sight
As dark as it is cold
Flowing by as we pray for the source to run dry
That we might never grow old

We long to rest our tired
Bones by our fires

Drink to the days, let the years roll in
Drown our yesterdays

Born on our knees we all long
For a fawn to sooth and calm
And with our arrows, bring her down

Born on our knees we all long
For a fawn to sooth and calm
And with our arrows, bring her down
We'll bring her down, bring her down

We'll bring her down
Bring her down
We'll bring her down

Here, let me rest in your loft for a while
Before I have to walk home
Through the streets bathed in the light of a thousand fires
Of a cold and angry world

In time we'll reconcile with
Old days long died

We'll drink to the days, let the years roll in
Drown our yesterdays
Drown yesterdays
Drown our yesterdays