

Overture To A Ceasefire

Diablo Swing Orchestra

What is this sound? What do I hear?
Is it a voice? What does it say?
How will I dare to follow?
Can it be true? Can it be real?
There are whispers through decades of time
Still, they claim the illusion
Blame us for what they've done

On and on
All silent memories begin to sing
In a song
With all the love that still resides within
With all the love that's still within

What is this sound? Is it a dream?
Calling me here, it's so surreal
Will I be sane tomorrow?
If I pretend it isn't real
A nightmare through decades of time
What was once a delusion
Now when it has begun
I can't believe they claim the illusion
Blame us for what they've done

On and on
All silent memories begin to sing
In a song
With all the love that still resides within
Long ago
When all the fallen tears were given wings
With a song
And all the love that's still within

What was once a delusion
Now when it has begun
Still, they claim the illusion
Blame us for what they've done
Blamed for what they've done

On and on
All silent memories begin to sing
In a song
With all the love that still resides within
Long ago
When all the fallen tears were given wings
With a song
And all the love within our hearts

(Follow those whose hearts are adoring
through the streets in gathered might
Arm in arm we sing eternally

From the crimson lights of the morning
to the darkest depths of night
Marching on towards uncertainty)