

When the Red King Comes

Elf Power

Five frozen castles all melting away
They were they were all I know, they were all I know
Four shining virgins weaving silk trees in the yard
They would climb so high
To the sweetly bending sky
It's a sad way to be, just my bones inside of me
When the Red King comes hell kiss me there to send me home
Three royal riders clash together in the rain
It was a desperate touch
And I don't remember much
Two roaming architects are trudging through the leaves
In the branches of the trees they built a little house for me

It's a sad place to be, but at least I'll feel the breeze
When the Red King comes hell kiss me there to send me home to be
Oh memory
And as I climb my way back home, maybe you'll think of me
Poor crumbled fortress someone had to leave behind
It was like another time, it was left for me to find
No more adventures now the same to you today
This was aching on my mind, this has left me open wide
It's a sad way to be, just my bones inside of me
When the Red King comes hell kiss me there to send me home