

## Pantheon

Elusive

The shadows grown so long and night has yet to come  
our road so dark and vain and hope it seems to frail  
can't mend the broken ones the silence come between  
I have watched yur tears as they washed upon my shores  
a wound that I can't heal There's a fever in this room  
no doors to make it through and the feeling semms to stay  
When the night comes to stay  
and I can't get through  
I'm calling out for you  
it's the shades the shades of blue  
that moves between us  
I'm calling out for you  
it's the shades the shades of blue  
that moves between us  
And hope it seems to frail can't mend the broken ones  
a fever in this room And i watch your tears  
fall upon my heart the wound has grown so deep