

# Tides of Time

Epica

You were always there to hold my hand  
When times were hard to understand  
But now the tides of time have turned  
They keep changing

Seasons range, but you remain the same  
A steady heart, a sun to reign  
You'll be the light that's shining bright  
High above me

Autumn cold, losing heart

We're leaves meant to fall  
There's a meaning to all  
That fades

Freezing winds were stained by warming words  
That touch your healing to the heart  
That treasure every lesson learned  
'til they immerse

Fight her face  
Wash his pain

We will answer the call  
There's a meaning to all

Sing forth Malachi  
To sow along earth dreams  
Filling needs that can be as perfect alone

Frail is our beauty in the end  
But all we count is sentiment  
A memory stays to guide the way and whisper  
Don't lose sight, don't deny

We're leaves meant to fall  
There's a meaning to all

Sing forth Malachi  
To sow along earth dreams  
Filling needs that can be as perfect alone  
A symphony resulting in our minds  
Guides us through what we knew  
Uncovered in life

Sometimes I feel like I don't have the words  
Sometimes I feel like I'm not being her  
And then I fear I'm feeling nothing more

Sometimes I feel I don't want to change  
And think we all have to rearrange  
And now I feel there's no more losing me

Sing forth Malachi  
To sow along earth dreams  
Filling needs that can be as perfect alone

A symphony resulting in our minds  
Guides through - Cause you hear me  
As you do - As you lead me  
Making sure once we all uncover it all