

Flags and Banners

Faces

Last night I was woken by my cry
Had a dream just as plain as you and I
Saw the morning sun on a woodland in the spring
Still hear the echo crashing through the trees
Oh when I saw you down I fell upon my knees

You and I we were wearing Southern Grey
I called to you but I used another name
I beat the ground and I cried out in your pain
Through a scarlet door I watched you slipping away
And your brother's helpless prayers were all in vain

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