

Time Between Dog and Wolf

Falkenbach

flocks of birds for sake the barren lands
i'm following suit with idle heart and empty hands
however strong a rock, time and tide will grind it down
to sand and the ground wears its burial gown

with gloom-ridden eyes and shrouded in grief
i shoulder my past to find my final relief
each winter ploughed deeper furrows in my face
the next one is sure to leave its terminal trace
... terminal trace

whomever i owe my life to, it's time now to pay back
yet all i have to offer is this battered human wreck
i gave more than i had but i'm still willing to give more
i swear this oath to me and i swear it with a roar

salvation awaits but simple i mind
as for me i can fight, i leave nothing behind
trapped in the time between dog and wolf
i am trapped in the time between dog and wolf
... between dog and wolf