Graveyard

The graveyard, the graveyard all full of light The only age, the beating heart is empty of life Dirt and grass, a shadow heart; the moon sails past Blood as ice is an empty crisis, lonely it lies

Whoa-ah-ah-ah ah-ah, bring 'em all back to life (4x)

Roots and lies, roots and lies, our family tree is old From there we climb the golden hill, calmly will eternity I held your heart, a giant wand; all tell of sorrow And history begins to be blue and brown eyes

Whoa-ah-ah-ah ah-ah, bring 'em all back to life (8x)

Feist