

Peacefield

Ghost

Pieces of what could have been
Pieces of a shattered dream
Child, take your dark memories
Like seeds, and plant them far from here

Sow them
Feed them
Through shine and rain
Your love
Will be
Born again

The dawn of prosperity
A faded scar
An ended calamity
A slaughtered tsar
We all need something to believe in
Until it's over
Anything, anyone, anytime
But it's not over yet

This is what dreams are made of
This is what they're afraid of
A rhyme with no reason
When they finally reach you
You will have seen through
That dark is the season

Your love, bright as the starlight
Oh child, still we can see
A black moon over the peacefield
Oh child, stay close to me

The end of a monarchy
A state machine
Unable to foresee
The widowed queen
We all need something to believe in
Until it's over
Anything, anyone, anytime
But it's not over yet

Every new generation
Hails a grand usurpation
Devoid of treason
For a man in a mirror
It's all getting clearer
That dark is the season

Your love, bright as the starlight
Oh child, still we can see
A black moon over the peacefield
Oh child, stay close to me

We are legion
Join us
One day, fate will find a way through the marches of death

And right back to the bearer of light

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On the peacefield
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