

## Silver Crescent

### In Mourning

Like a silver crescent  
The rope will cut us by our flaws  
We are fading under moon  
By the ankles we fall  
And after all that we have been through  
We still don't know how to let go

The insecurity will burn  
And tear like fire through our hands  
Like witches, they will call out  
And they will mark us by the brow

I never thought I'd lose your touch, you know  
I'll wash your blood away  
But it's pouring down like heavy rain  
And I know it won't go away

No matter how far  
We never can turn away

Like a flock of lonely birds  
We soar above the burning trees  
Set out to haunt the lands

Cast down  
The night will catch us at our weakest  
No matter how far we go  
We still can not hide

I never thought I'd lose your touch, you know  
I'll wash your blood away  
But it's pouring down like heavy rain  
And I know it won't go away