

Fading Light

In Strict Confidence

It's a bitter road
and I walk on glass
but my precious load
forces me to pass

Help me to protect
the fragile in my hand
from the ravens' eyes
in the black birds' land

All hope is not lost
all tears are not cried
all blood is not shed
in this haunted night

God, my wings turn black
the acid burns a hole
save the fading light
in my soul
In this dying sky
dawn's taking control
save the fading light
in my soul

Hear ravens calling me
closing every gate
my arms open wide
to embrace my fate

God, my wings turn black
the acid burns a hole
save the fading light
in my soul
In this dying sky
dawn's taking control
save the fading light
in my soul