

Untrodden

Katatonia

There comes a time for all of us
To set our unfortunate sails
Our chance to part with the unrest
The open trail, the fever's crest

Will you meet me there
Underneath the pallid city lights
In the rain of Summerland
Over the ashes our memories in open hands

My soul lays bare
This road here, untrodden

My words must levitate
And reverberate through the void
The nails are in, the pressure's there
The music of loss is in the air

Will you meet me there
Underneath the pallid city lights
In the rain of Summerland
Over the ashes our memories in open hands

Thought I saw you in the street
Standing still watching me
I would fall down on my knees
I would love to surrender to nothingness
But I'll stay another year
To see if things might change
Remain where you are
My love will protect you always