

## Relics From A Distant Age

Kayak

Relics from a distant age  
Rainbows at night  
Tears uncried

Carefully leaving their places  
Perfectly wiping all traces  
Twilight brings and breaks the spell, yet  
Gently, unexpectedly, it's there  
Your eyes may not be aware  
Then..., too late, the yielding dawn  
Morning will come

Eyes that never see the day  
Never knew light  
Wake at night

Memories, visions, illusions  
Feeding all hearts in confusion  
Winds of woe embrace the lonely  
Even though their words silently flee  
Where do they hide? Don't ask me...  
Slipping through the gates of day  
The night's giving way

Solitarily  
Dew withholds the mystery  
Keeping still  
But once it will  
Tell the tale of the eyes we never see

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Rainbows at night  
Tears uncried

Carefully leaving their places  
Perfectly wiping all traces  
Twilight brings and breaks the spell, yet  
Gently, unexpectedly, it's there  
Your eyes may not be aware  
Touching light, they'll disappear  
Morning is here