

# Islands

Kingcrow

Closed in a dark embrace we'll act against adversity  
Blurting our minds and souls the fate allowed to lay aside  
Ashes of broken limbs remain from our cinder  
Rest in the fireplace before the sight of awareness

(Strained)

Down it the deep of a dying heart's believer  
Something that crawls and rise up again  
When the lambs cry it's time for the reason  
Glimmers of hope that only outstand

Scenes from a remote past can live down the corner  
Turning the page of life somehow can be your strength of will