

Tearing at the Faerytale

Mostly Autumn

In your father's hands
He holds the low sun
In the sky
For a while

And three diamonds shine
So bright in his eyes
They cut
Straight into your heart

Every second
Like a shooting star
Leaves the trail
Of the faerytale

Walking forwards
Reaching backwards
The way things were
The way things are to be

And the love you know
Is quiet and still
The memories
Torn into the wind

All the colours that you are
So frozen and blurred
Start to thaw
And you are

Another chance, another day
'Til he drags his shadow across the sand
And proudly mounts his horse
A heart full of memories
A million bright hellos
He lays the sun, across the diamonds
A blinding light that lays the path
He tips his hat, and rides

Wild west heroes
They change the world, they keep it safe
As they ride the ice, between the stars
They leave a trail for us

You got it right mate, so right
And the town remains
But it's not the same anymore

You built the walls so strong
They'll never fall down
So hats off to you, beautiful friend

Wild west heroes
They change the world, they make it shine
As you ride the ice, between the heavens
Leave a trail for us

(They'll never fall down)

Wild west heroes
They change the world, they keep it safe
As they ride the ice, they leave a trail
For us to follow

Wild west heroes
They change the world, they make it shine
As you ride the ice, between the heavens
Leave a trail for us

(You took it away, took it away, took it away)