

## Seven Wonders

Nickel Creek

When shadows fall, he'll close his eyes  
to hear the clocks unwind  
powerless to leash the hands of time

Kindoms fall, the earth revolves  
the rain will come this spring  
and nothing he could say would change a thing

Seven wonders crowed the man  
knowing six are gone  
and how the great illusion lingers on

He cant enfold, the sun or moon  
or wind within his hand  
but count the times he'll shout the great i am

With all the while, a pontiff smile  
veiling his disgrace  
at never owning more than second place

Seven wonders crowed the man  
knowing six are gone  
and how the great illusion lingers on

Seven wonders crowed the man  
knowing six are gone  
and how the great illusion lingers  
while the sad confusion lingers  
all the while illusion lingers on