

Lament

Snow Ghosts

All out sitting by the dark side, waiting by the wayside of your heart

I've been thinking for a long time, it was always better at the start

All the nights cried long, the days too long, you're lying here
I would battle hard, with the shackles on, appear

And your love has been watching the seas, till you're here

When the tide came in, I was wallowing, the day was growing dark

And I noticed that for the time you spent keeping us apart
I counted the pebbles, and I scoured the shore, the hope of finding something more
But the west wind

You felt it wander the seas, till you're here