

Lied

Snow Ghosts

You fend off the armies with your wooden sword
Standing with your demons by your side
Tearing at the splinters that I left behind
To fight the endless battle with your pride

And though you threaten often to fall on your blade
And I hear you crying wolf along the tide
I watch you walk unscathed through the poppy fields
And I wonder just how many times you've lied, lied

I see you through the clearing mist with reddened eyes
You're bleeding from the sever at your side
I turn myself away from you so suddenly
But none of this would heal if we tried

And as the Sun is rising on another day
I see you raise your banner to the sky
The hands that held so tightly start to slip away
And I wonder just how many times you've lied, lied