

Prophecies

Snow Ghosts

I'll wait all night
For the sun to rise
Lighting up my eyes
Lighting up the sky

Shining on altered stones
Treading on blood and bone

We'll wait all night
For the sun to rise
Lighting up our eyes
Lighting up our skies

We'll wait all night
For the sun to rise
Shine on the altar stone
Warm our weary bones

I'll wait all night