

# Will I Ever See You Again

The Chisel

Like packs of dogs on the avenues  
Fear and love forever true I can see it  
I can see it in your eyes  
There's a spirit of the night which becomes clear  
In bloody basements and back rooms and that cannot die

I hope that I don't grow old and grey so these memories don't fade away

Will I ever see you again?  
Will I ever see you again?  
Seems like the road we tread has come to an end  
Will I ever see you again?

Rest easy old friend  
Yet I sigh when I say that it's alright  
I still look for your face  
In the breaking of the morning light

I hope that I don't grow old and grey  
So my memories will never fade away

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About