

See the lines upon my face
See the detail and decay
All from many moons and sunsets
That have lead me to this place
As our fathers said before
Take the leap then take the reins
Or you'll wither in the wind
Without a memory or a trace

Time is running out
I can't seem to slow it down
But the sand beneath my feet is sinking
No one hears a sound
Silent screaming never to be found

How did I not see the sign
All the water turned to wine
I can hear now the voices and cries
See the mountain left to climb
See the white flag never flies
'Cause we're losing the essence of time

I won't let you down
I will find a way somehow
As the foreshadow unfolds
The prophet stands to take his bow
History repeating itself now

How did I not see the sign
All the water turned to wine
I can hear now the voices and cries
See the mountain left to climb
See the white flag never flies
'Cause we're losing the essence of time

Stare at false horizons
'Til the same mirage appears
Find a wishing well
And throw away your dreams to face your fears

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