

Raven Days

Wardrum

Raven days of infinite sorrow
They will come again
In the fields of far tomorrow
Soon will cast their pain

Weary soul are you in control
Tell me how worthy is the goal

And I wonder still in time my tender
What If I create things that will last forever
I don't want to sleep this life away

Raven days of infinite sorrow
They will come once more
When no words are left to borrow
From the days of yore

Weary soul are you in control
Tell me how worthy is the goal

And I wonder still in time my tender
What If I create things that will last forever
I don't want sleep this life away