

Dead Man's Eyes

Apocalyptic

A narrow path through hallowed ground
A silent walk among the clouds
A pile of stones hidden in the pine
Only seen through dead man's eyes

Autumn leaves turn brandy wine
Fall and dance in the wind outside
A shadow wanders though the fog
Searching for the light it lost

I'm not afraid
Because I'm not alone
She's waiting there
To carry me home

A lifetime written in his weathered face
Every triumph, every fall from grace
Another winter's come and gone
It won't be long
It won't be long

I'm not afraid
Because I'm not alone
She's waiting there
To carry me home

I'm coming home!
I'm coming home!