

## Crime Of Passion

Capercaillie

With a crime of passion lie those dreams of yesterday  
Broken like the snows of January  
Silence will fall on those masters of shame  
When the family garden wakes to Spring again

Under the moon and over land  
Make the shadows of the chosen one  
With words of mercy in his hand  
He walks the path of peace a wounded man

Out of sight and out of mind  
The devil's staircase winding high  
Make it secret make it sudden  
And the family garden wakes to frosty ground

In Europes towns tonight  
They lie awake again to fear the dawn  
An endless story of empty glory

Days of love are hard to find  
One man's rose is another's thorn  
But the winds of change they write the tune  
And the family garden wakes to song again