

The Fog Rose High

Craft Spells

you fall in love, you let him go
you know his past, now let it go
and all his time was spent alone
a pent up fear has yet to blow

indifferent to the time at hand
time stood still for another chance
fell victim to the morning light
the fog rose high
and i close my eyes
i close my eyes
the fog rose high
and i close my eyes

you held me high, don't let me go
we spent some time, you're all i know
and all my fear begins to flow
we closed our eyes, and begin to float

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time stood still for another chance
fell victim to the morning light
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