

The End of Romance

dEUS

On the hills behind the Dead Sea
There is a wonder
You were my love from the Holy City
And you were gonna take me there

But I had a change of heart

Now, years later
That wonder has become a symbol
A promise of a world that is safe
Because it isn't real
It is it's own dream
Like a destination without the journey
Or like a prize without the fight

It seems that this red rose rock
That I only know from pictures
Has been carved out of pure love
That I only know from books

And it outlives us
There in the valley

Being it's own timeless dream
Red and rose

Sometimes the truth is mild and simple
Not a flood or a big wave, just a ripple
So you stir it up
Cause for some reason
You want it to wash over you

The truth is
The memory of you fades
And the wonder, it's still there
Untouched, unseen
And stark as ever

Oh Stephany
Why do we always need a mystery
Why can't we see a little history
Before it's much too late
Oh Stephany
I'm only letting this wash over me
Before you fade away