

Tales From Heaven or Hell

Elis

My father died today
A lovely melody is fading
My memories will stay
For months he was waiting
For you dark brother of sleep
Limbs are crippled, pain can't be eased
Decline and illness creep
Open doors for you, he is released
Is my life a castle built on sand
Did I hold a liar's hand
Walls of betrayal, roof of lies
Oh I'm scared what if truth dies
Whatever words will tell
Tales from heaven or from hell
They'll never change our past
What is true will always last"
His life lies in my hand
A story from an unknown dark land
Happened many years ago
In a town where silent winds blow
Ashes to ashes he claims
Scattered pieces, nothing remains
But a fading melody
Some loving words in a diary