

She is mist and circles dissolving
so many times so cruel
I hear the sound of breaking
don't know where the road will take me
the day is gone
throw the lines and pray for dawn
ride
all the way for me sister
shine a light
and save me from the darkness
ride
we're the tools of fallen empires tonight
see the winds are blowing wild
clouded views
a stolen moment
no return from this point
sometimes it feels like murder
bad dreams and growing burdens
the day is gone
throw the lines it's coming down