

Tides of Time

Epica

You were always there to hold my hand
When times were hard to understand
But now the tides of time have turned
They keep changing

Seasons range, but you remain the same
A steady heart, a sun to reign
You'll be the light that's shining bright
High above me

Autumn cold, losing heart

We're leaves meant to fall
There's a meaning to all
That fades

Freezing winds were stained by warming words
That touch your healing to the heart
That treasure every lesson learned
'til they immerse

Fight her face
Wash his pain

We will answer the call
There's a meaning to all

Sing forth Malachi
To sow along earth dreams
Filling needs that can be as perfect alone

Frail is our beauty in the end
But all we count is sentiment
A memory stays to guide the way and whisper
Don't lose sight, don't deny

We're leaves meant to fall
There's a meaning to all

Sing forth Malachi
To sow along earth dreams
Filling needs that can be as perfect alone
A symphony resulting in our minds
Guides us through what we knew
Uncovered in life

Sometimes I feel like I don't have the words
Sometimes I feel like I'm not being her
And then I fear I'm feeling nothing more

Sometimes I feel I don't want to change
And think we all have to rearrange
And now I feel there's no more losing me

Sing forth Malachi
To sow along earth dreams
Filling needs that can be as perfect alone

A symphony resulting in our minds
Guides through - Cause you hear me
As you do - As you lead me
Making sure once we all uncover it all