

The Fall

Gungor

The fall, the fall, oh God the fall of man
The fern is found in every eye and every hand
Nothing there is nothing yet in truest form
We walk like ghost upon the earth, the ground in groans

How long, how long will you wait?
How long, how long till you save us all, save us all

Turn your face to me, turn your face to me
Turn your face to me, turn your face to me

The light, the light, the morning light is gone
And all that's left is fragile breath and failing lungs
The night, the night, the guiding night has come
Igniting love and with its bride more precious than the dark

How long, how long must we wait?

Turn your face to me, turn your face to me
Turn your face to me, turn your face to me