

## A Pale Horse And Its Rider

Here I Come Falling

Time is standing Still  
The World has disappeared  
Now nightmares curse your sleep  
As you hope & pray in dreams

The war is over  
& you'll wish you never knew  
But this is how it ends  
Each second becomes lost  
& soon we'll join the angels  
Who were blind but now see

Just stop & take a bow  
The wind will carry you to sleep  
We'll bury you in dreams  
Before an audience of kings

This is your reward  
Oh faithful one  
Take off your armor  
Go to sleep