

## From Clouded Sky

Isole

The morning sun has vanquished  
The pale blue light of the night  
As the new day now arrives  
We clear the ashes in our search

A thousand fires burning  
With unforgiving rage and fury  
Consuming, devastating  
The past that we have built

Black rain falls heavy  
Ash and water from the sky  
A poisonous redeemer  
From clouded sky

Soothing our wounds  
Quenching our thirst  
Bringing us hope  
For a day after this  
This day of utter wrath

Bewildered, roaming  
Through the mist  
How could it come  
To end like this ?  
Lord, if you hear, save our souls

The night comes crawling too fast  
The ruins won't give us shelter  
From the cold haunting darkness  
And all our anger and despair

Black rain falls...