

## The Mourning After (Carry On)

Kamelot

I just had a dream  
She was by the riverside  
Alone and dressed in white  
Paling in the cold  
Walking on the icy face  
On memories of glory days

Carry on  
Carry on  
Meet me on the other side  
Once the mourning after turns to day

Carry on  
Carry on  
Keep on to the other side  
The mourning after slowly fades

How could I have known  
Just the thought is simply wild  
In her womb...a little child  
I am left to roam  
On the surface of a dream  
In a world that can't be seen

Carry on  
Carry on  
Just you carry on  
Till the mourning is over

Carry on  
Carry on  
Just you carry on  
Till the mourning after leaves