

# Tearing at the Faerytale

Mostly Autumn

In your father's hands  
He holds the low sun  
In the sky  
For a while

And three diamonds shine  
So bright in his eyes  
They cut  
Straight into your heart

Every second  
Like a shooting star  
Leaves the trail  
Of the faerytale

Walking forwards  
Reaching backwards  
The way things were  
The way things are to be

And the love you know  
Is quiet and still  
The memories  
Torn into the wind

All the colours that you are  
So frozen and blurred  
Start to thaw  
And you are

Another chance, another day  
'Til he drags his shadow across the sand  
And proudly mounts his horse  
A heart full of memories  
A million bright hellos  
He lays the sun, across the diamonds  
A blinding light that lays the path  
He tips his hat, and rides

Wild west heroes  
They change the world, they keep it safe  
As they ride the ice, between the stars  
They leave a trail for us

You got it right mate, so right  
And the town remains  
But it's not the same anymore

You built the walls so strong  
They'll never fall down  
So hats off to you, beautiful friend

Wild west heroes  
They change the world, they make it shine  
As you ride the ice, between the heavens  
Leave a trail for us

(They'll never fall down)

Wild west heroes  
They change the world, they keep it safe  
As they ride the ice, they leave a trail  
For us to follow

Wild west heroes  
They change the world, they make it shine  
As you ride the ice, between the heavens  
Leave a trail for us

(You took it away, took it away, took it away)