

## Cap Le Moine

Nine Days

A storm breaks in my mind of broken faceless  
There's nothing left but silence  
And flames burn in my castle  
Words I've lost there  
Unspoken fears  
Letters carved in stone and names have brought us home  
They won't fall to pieces  
And four years down the road  
Four years on my own until I find about my will  
My will  
My will  
My Will  
Weathered beaten cabins, split round fences  
The Penbroke's waters run  
The Inverness we travel, Mary Ann fall  
They save this fallen one  
Lead us down the road  
Lead us down the road  
Colours running off a canvas  
The scarecrows cry and I'll follow it  
My will  
My will  
No no my will  
My will  
Cap le moine I've taken  
Cap le moine I've taken  
Cap le moine I've taken  
Cap le moine I've taken  
I've taken  
This river's falling  
Falling  
We walk on a short path  
We walk on