

All These Dark Years

Orden Ogan

I lost my heart on the eastern shore
To a whisper on the wind
And all that I knew was no more
Did I reach my journey's end?

All alone here fire's dying
Somewhere far away
Will I break and give up trying
Or burn another day?

I wasted half my life
But all I ever wanted
Was a clearer view of myself
I broke my back with all the things
That I considered
And now there's nothing left of it

And the ashes of fathers
Now cover the track
In a land where fortune is borrowed
In these days where all luck
Is just leaving the sad
In the air just thoughts full of sorrow

Through all these dark years
Full of grief, pain and fears
We knew our fate is linked
'till we're ashes in the wind

Another darkness, another repose
Is what I yield to thee
Don't fear the veil nor my cold embrace
For it will set you free

And the ashes of fathers
Now cover the track
In a land where fortune is borrowed
In these days where all luck
Is just leaving the sad
In the air just thoughts full of sorrow

(Through all these dark years)
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