

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

Through all these dark years  
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