

Winds Of Vale

Orden Ogan

Going under side by side
Persisting is what keeps us alive
Sinking deeper night by night
Just the misery is what now thrives

WHO TAKES CARE
CARE'S TO SPARE

WAIT FOR THE DAY WHEN WE'RE REACHING THE END OF THE WAY
ALONG WITH THE DECISIONS WE'VE MADE
LIKE THE SANDS BLOWN AWAY FROM THE TRAIL
BY THE WINDS OF VALE

Death is hanging noose by noose
Every step on our way to the light
But this is what we choose
And what awaits us may be just eternal night

WHO TAKES CARE
CARE'S TO SPARE

WAIT FOR THE DAY WHEN WE'RE REACHING THE END OF THE WAY
ALONG WITH THE DECISIONS WE'VE MADE
LIKE THE SANDS BLOWN AWAY FROM THE TRAIL
BY THE WINDS OF VALE