

## 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

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