

## Evermore

Quill

In my space no rockets ride  
Only echoes of a laughter, in my space  
Well, inside myself a river screams  
And the rapid-flowing water  
Fills my head

How long until it's time to leave  
How far to what I plead for  
How many days to evermore

Is it grand, the sight before you  
Yeah the valley of salvation, is it grand  
If you're long gone out in nowhere  
You still can pick up all the pieces  
Thou' you're long gone