

# Haunted

## Shadow Gallery

Between the whispers  
A lonely candle flickers and it slowly fades  
Into its grave  
And as if knowing  
Enchantment slowly runs her fingers down my spine  
A jagged line

Who waits for me  
Now who waits for me  
Who waits so long so long so long

And shall I wait for dawn won't come  
Or shall I sink into myself

All is disquiet  
A dark assassin spirit draws back from the room  
Time folds in two  
I've vexed him surely  
I'm ravaged by my need for light  
It's all I feel all I see  
I live and breathe and cry and die  
For love

And shall I cast composure down  
And shall I wait forevermore  
I hear so sorrowful a sound

Maybe in time I'll fly away  
And trade these wings in for a life

A life where I am stronger and  
A place where there's no sleepless nights  
Or Moonlit arches cover me  
These paintings and these statues stare  
Chastised and imprisoned here alone  
Under your stairs

So was it all worth it?  
To sing out my song and to scream  
I had the fire  
The passion and will  
My dedication mistaken for disloyalty  
I'm lost in the heavens  
Statue in time

Like ghosts in a prison  
And come undone

And all those living out their lives in company of  
riders  
Silent and deliberate as they're counting out their  
coin  
I just can't relinquish my opinion that I'm so much  
different  
Insolent their sins have drug them down into the deep  
The deep  
The deep

The race not to the swift  
The prize she just never fell right to the brave  
A long long time ago  
And somewhere lost in all the rage  
I was just a brush stroke away  
And the wind has caught the sails  
No one who's ever knelt here before  
Has stopped to count up the cost  
They're gone gone lost in time  
Can love be so indulgent that it blinds you to your  
faith?

And in the end the weight is all but lifted off  
The stars continue on their course  
And you fall away  
Fall away  
And it all comes around  
Another good man goes down  
He floods away

Sorrow cannot bind me like the common thief  
I'll come out and I'll shine  
Just like a caustic ray of light

All of the raised here the choirs alive  
It's just a matter of words spoke  
out over the river of time

Gone off to war or gone off to hate  
You see me brandish the torch and  
The sword of your fate is real

I walk alone through the spiritless void  
All account of my love oh  
My sweet flowing love lost in vain  
On and on... and on and on