Evangeline

Shamrain

Crying faces stare Faith forsaken eyes Sending silent pleas Crying faces stare Through my skin Into my heart

In these secret rooms Forsaken souls Hide in their graves They pounder in a rush Screaming for a life That never was

Leave, you must leave now When they come Your soul will be killed Leave, I will help you leave now When they come They'll leave with your will

Close your eyes I have the key Give me your hand It only hurts a little while And you will float Cross the gardens and skies Into a home that never was And will never be