

Shadows Fall

Soulsavers

I see circles of gold in spite of my eyes
When darkness falls from above
Stay under me my love
I see circles of gold fading to black
Until the heavens have died
You'll be the thorn in my side

Come so coldly awake
Where the light wouldn't go
Come only to drift downward slow

In the dying light is a dream beyond time
One as impossible
As it is beautiful
Now the ghost in the mirror twists this way and that
Setting the thread to fray
In such a solitary way
And the archangel sighs, feeding his blues
Still I am loathe to gather
All of these bones together

Come so coldly awake
Where the light wouldn't go
Come only to drift downward slow
On the way to the gate
Walk a merciful mile
While lying in wait a serpent coils

Here's where the bent and the wretched were born
Here's where the path was erased in the storm

I see circles of gold burned off the sun
When shadows fall from above
Stay close to me my love