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