

## Unbalanced Pieces

Soulsavers

The sky is red, clouds are grey and copper moon  
One day I'll tell you  
The threats are veiled, snowblind at first  
Unfurl the sails  
For heavens blue or dark uncertain waters

Gone, now carry on  
Through violent seasons  
I call you mother, mother, mother, in vain  
Absent chain  
The twilight's bleeding  
And the playing board has two unbalanced pieces

No word is said,  
Castle grey and sunday soon  
One day I'll kill you.  
The raining sheets batter the ground  
Unroll the streets  
And walk along on high uncertain wires

Gone, now carry on  
Through seasick seasons  
I'm crawling mother, mother, mother, in vain  
Absent frame  
The twilight's kneeling  
And the chessboard still has two unbalanced pieces

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I'm crawling mother, mother, mother, in vain  
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The twilight's kneeling  
And the chessboard still has two unbalanced pieces