

## End Of The Day

### The Echoing Green

Is there something lost, is there something found  
When you stand your ground?  
Foolish sense of pride that you won't cast down  
When the tension comes around  
Is the empty dark now your source of light?  
Is your conviction losing sight?  
In a house so grey is where you choose to stay  
And now you're...

Waiting for the end of the day  
Waiting for the end of the shame  
Waiting for the end of the blame  
Waiting for the end of the pain  
Waiting for the end of the day

When you look so young, but you feel so old  
And your heart is growing cold  
Take a piece of hope and let your heart take hold  
And watch his peace unfold  
Your sense of guilt and fear  
Your fear of guilt and loss  
Was all it ever cost  
With no more role that you will play  
You can step out of the way  
That left you...

Waiting for the end of the day...

"...Look to the future"