

Ghost Of The Red Cloud

The Flower Kings

Images of twilight becomes real
Help me spell it out now what we feel
Fear the silence, calling out the wild
That's the order in the kingdom of the child

There are ways you'll come out laughing for a while
There are moments when you break down like a child
There are times when you just want to scream out loud
Dancing with the ghost of the red cloud

Speak to me of the future days to come

Play for me, go beat your battle drum
Ghosts of Brimstone hiding in the lake
Pray them ball and chain won't ever break

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