

Rising the Imperial

The Flower Kings

I sit by the brook
That sings your name
The voice of God
In this perfect game
I still don't know
Just where I'm at
But I'm on a road that lingers on
To someplace grand

Worlds grow inside you
Don't you be afraid
Peace comes to you
Like a warm embrace
Every season
Has its sacred ghosts
I see your heart is getting warmer
While we peel the crust

Rising the tide imperial
Leaving the world material
Enter a world superior
Leaving the world material

You count them angels
That God once sent
And in the turmoil
You just look for friends
The sweetest apple
Hides the blackest core
I scratched the loudest-colour surface
And I found a foe

Rising the tide imperial
Leaving the world material
Enter a world superior
Leaving the world material

Rising the tide imperial
Leaving the world material
Enter a world superior
Leaving the world material

We are hope, we are fear
We're the hunter and the deer
Together we can make a change
From the sun to the moon
From the mouth to the spoon
Together we can find a way
With the power to believe
We have the power to heal
Together we can change our ways
We are millions, we are one
From a flower to the sun
Together we can make a change

There's truth in progress
There's truth in fame

There's truth in healing
And the truth remains

And when the sweetness
Comes to an end
You try to bargain
To live again