

Day Of Farewell

The Gates of Slumber

I grow tired of this world
I know all there is to know
The fruit is bland
And the wine is dry
Why continue this lie?

My day of farewell is nigh
I once was a man who loved life
To reach forever I'll bring my kin
And leave this paradise of sin

Today the sun sets on all my days
My eyes will shut
We will fly away
I hold your hand
By my side you lay
Together forever
This farewell day

No value in gems
No riches to be held
No amount of praise
Barren is the land
As one we embrace
Taller than the Lord
Step off the world
On the wings of tranquility evermore
Evermore