

## Ever Falls The Twilight

The Gothic Archies

It's possible that even we were younger  
Our pockets full and never knowing hunger  
Charmed like sleepwalkers on a precipice  
Dreaming as one inside our chrysalis

Out the summer windows, in through winter doors  
Ever falls the twilight on our jagged shores

Where once was land of rare and rolling mountains  
The sea came in through all our golden fountains  
The truth is as sudden as a hailstorm  
And guides weary sailors to the maelstrom

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Ever falls the twilight on our jagged shores