

## Sorrow In Memoriam

### Wuthering Heights

Striding forever down the road; continuous stream of losses  
Leaving wrecks at every turning; broken glass and crosses  
Whispers in the trees and ghosts in the attic  
Will the sailor ever reach the shore  
Will we ever know if there is more

Which is the curse, which is the gift; let me touch the sky  
When we are born or when we die

For the love that was gone; for the hiding of the sun  
Let us hope for a better day  
For your savior on the cross; for the worker who was lost  
Let us hope for days when sorrow as glory will be  
Just as sweet a memory

He who lost can always hope for better times beyond  
He will regret, who lost, when convinced that he had won  
Be there reason; be there healing for the burning in our souls  
Be it the end will stop us from screaming  
For in life we're dancing on coals

The one who will follow you through this game  
Born, dying or going insane  
I'm in pain therefore I am  
Longing for safety when out of control  
Longing for freedom when future's foretold  
I'm longing therefore I am

Which is the curse, which is the gift; let me touch the sky  
When we are born or when we die

For the love that was gone; for the hiding of the sun  
Let us hope for a better day  
For your savior on the cross; for the worker who was lost  
Let us hope for days when sorrow as glory will be  
Just as sweet a memory  
Over yonder, far away  
Always seeking a better day  
Hunting the glory for sorrow to pay  
I am; I am; I am  
Therefore I am

She dances alone; in cages of ice  
Mother and daughter; of glory and sorrow  
Eternal beting; our path to tomorrow  
True goddess; the flame of life