

The Grey Line

Wynardtage

We shall let go
Starts in front
Everything is new

We act in trance
With hungry eyes
This sound is true

We catch the tide
And carry on
We pass the grey line

We melt on roads
In pictures strong
Live the boundless sky

It's now for real
It's for the life
The spirit we feel
Intensified

Build your vision of the perfect place
Reach for the great the silent ways
And you will getting back today
Breaking the grey

Create your vision of the perfect day
Against all fakes the violent play
And you will turning back someday
Fighting the grey

We felt as one
A silver glow
The brightnest life

We thought the split
Could never come
We kept the light

But sometimes rain drifts in
That silent mood
And brigs the fear

Now my heart turns cold
The head is down
I have to disappear

This time was real
It was worthwhile
This love was real
A short delight
All hope flew out
But it was right
We need it the hope
The locked pride

Build your vision of the perfect place

Reach for the great the silent ways
And you will getting back today
Erasing the grey

Create your vision of the perfect day
Against all fakes the violent play
And you will turning back someday
Leaving the grey