

A Field of white reflects the light  
Of a rose upon a tomb  
ON a cruel grey morning  
Alone they stand with heads in hands  
They lost one they lost one along the way  
And they're still and they're still mourning today

Shed the tears forgive the years though it hurts to  
Feel that way today  
No one knows why we die so live through  
For there is no other way

Some may believe in things they've never seen  
Though we must wake we can live the dream

The reasons for the day no one knows  
still we take the thorns with the rose  
memories they fade and now I know  
No matter how full the river must grow

Some may believe in things they've never seen  
Though we must wake we can live the dream

Throw away the ties that bind you  
And all that you have heard  
And when you find your way  
And know the meaning  
You can forget their words

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And they're still and they're still mourning