

# Enter The Haggis, Haven

I'm running out of life  
Open down and taken by  
Sixty one in forty nine  
Vision at the crossroads

Fire in the fading moon  
Fire in the afternoon  
Fire will come and take me soon  
Take me from the crossroads

Just another day  
Color fading into gray  
Just another day  
Waiting for an answer  
In a quite place  
Staring nothing in the face  
In a hollow place  
Looking for an answer

In Madina safe from all appraisals  
I relax and remember now and then  
But all my memories only take away from me  
Any hope of memory in the end

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