

# Glass Hammer, Rest

Even in the darkest dream s I still see your face  
Frozen on that icy rock alone  
Nothing but a monument of hope unfulfilled  
Still I cannot let that be your home

I will climb for you  
I will set you free from a tomb made of ice  
I will call you you will hear me  
And together well go home

As I climb for you  
Are you by my side? Waiting all these years  
When I set you free will you be at peace?  
Will you give me rest from the fact that I left?

I will die for you  
Just to set you free from the chains made of choice  
I will call you will you hear Me?  
And together well be come

Even in your solitude I still taste your breath  
How is it that you dont feel Me near?  
Nothing but an ounce of faith could open your eyes  
Even on your mountaintops Im there!