

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 youyou 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!