

H.I.M., The Path

There is no turning back from this unending path of mine
serpentine and back it stands before my eyes
to hell and back it will lead me once more
it's all I have as I stumble in and out of grace

I walk through the gardens of dying light
and cross all the rivers deep and dark as the night
searching for a reason why time passes by

With every step I take the less I know myself
every vow I break on my way towards your heart
countless times I've prayed for forgiveness
but Gods just laugh at my face
and this path remains
leading me into solitude's arms

I see through the darkness my way back home
the journey seems endless but I'll carry on
the shadows will rise and they will fall
and our night drowns in gold

Mmmmmmm Ah
Mmmmmmm Ah
Mmmmmmm Ah
Mmmmmmm Ah

Amidst all the tears there's a smile
that all angels greet with an envious song
one look into stranger's eyes
and I know where I belong

I walk through the gardens of dying light
and cross all the rivers deep and dark as the night
searching for a reason why time would've passed us by

I see through the darkness my way back home
the journey seems endless but I'll carry on
the shadows will rise and they will fall
and our night drowns in dawn

The shadows they rise and they fall

And the Night drowns in dawn

The shadows they will rise and they will Fall

And the night drowns in dawn.....