

# Lake Of Tears, The Homecoming

It's the way of a cosmic sailor, in a boat in the night  
But the wolves are not scaring him, he's alright  
Just the day, just the day away, I can feel it sometimes  
But the wolves are not scaring me, i long for twilight

Then with the morning comes  
The sun that finds them all, so divides the night  
and they die  
And with the morning sun  
A lonely teardrop falls down from my eye and I die

But where, where did all the cosmic sailors come from  
Far away from across the sea  
And where, where have all the cosmic sailors now gone  
And the night that showed them all to me

On the waves of this silver ocean, for a while there he smiles  
As he sails with the other ones, the wind dies  
So a cry, so a cry is calling all the wolves among the night  
As I sail with the other ories, I find them alright

Then with the morning comes  
The sun that finds them all so divides the night  
and they die  
And with the morning sun  
A lonely teardrop falls down from my eye and I die

and i die