

Sieges Even, The Lonely Views Of Condors

Sometimes it's coming over me
Like a warm rain
Sometimes it's coming back to me
Like a memory
Just like the heat in endless winters,
The cold of midday suns,
It is the longest way a man can go,
Sometimes it's more than I can take...

Last night i spread my wings
Upon two worlds colliding,
And in the monstrous distance,
The world came down on me...

And now I'm soaring on lost latitudes,
Navigator with no chart,
Looking down on all the colors,
That separate the day from night.
And though these demons in my head
Still permeate the sleep I will feast upon their strange desires,
Just bring me something
To keep the night away...
And here I am, here I am, (here I stand)
So close and yet too far away from you
And here I am, (here I am), here I stand
Lost in the echoes of goodbyes
And here I am, here I am, (here I stand)
Still with something left to loose

A world was lost the other day,
I'm choking on the sediments,
And all the things that could have been
Are the things that will not let me grow.

Drifting through the bitter echoes
And the stillness far and wide,
All alone with nameless phantoms
I'm chasing down a lonley road.
And sometimes it's coming over me
Like a warm rain,
And sometimes it's coming back to me
Like a destiny...

And here I am, here I am, (here I stand)
So close and yet too far away from you
And here I am, (here I am), here I stand
Lost in the echoes of goodbyes
And here I am, here I am, (here I stand)
So close and yet too far away from you
And here I am,
Lost in the echoes of goodbyes
And here I am, (here I stand)
And here I am, (here I stand)
Lost in the echoes of goodbyes
Here I stand, here I stand