

Tad Morose, But Angels Shine

From a glade was heard
songs of angels that blessed the land
Now the time of their arrival was predicted years ago
and now they shine

In the time before the ravings of the dark cloaked men began
Men had lived in peace for ages and they'd lived from of the land
Now their lives all changed from better to a state still growing worse
And the ravings of the cloaked men promised darkness in return
But angels shine

See the bitter heart sow darkness
summon clouds to hide the sun
and they tower up before you
and they cover up the sky
Hear them sing their songs of hardship
under moon that none can see
Hear them chant, yes hear them raving
for the tide to turn on me
But angels shine

Then from far away from a land unknown
came a man so thin you could see his bones
'said when I am gone and the night is still
and a few good hearts all unite in will
then they pray along with the prayers of mine
and the dark men fall as the angels shine