

# The Tea Party, Shadows On The Mountainside

we are spirits passing through the doors of time  
with an invitation heard before we find  
shadows on the mountainside  
eagles find the souls they hide

and the outcast child enchanted by the sun  
will he seek his shelter never knowing one  
shadows on the mountainside  
eagles find the souls they hide

shadows on the mountainside  
cover me with sleep  
because I need it now

and the red rivers flow to seas  
and she will return to me  
and then all that i am is in her hands  
and i will return to her and then  
I begin