Winds, Bloodstained And Sworn

In an instant our fates were sealed With no option of repent In the night, so far away Out of harms reach, is this where I belong?

Here I stand in the midst of it all While I look behind And all I see is that broken tree of old Alone in the cold

Cast aside by a moment in time Derived by a quest in wonder I see shadows against the stars as they draw nearer The moon like a painting in the water

What do I search for in the distance? This memory haunts me still

The memories I once had Dreamlike shadows Now washed away by the rivers of time The darker side of the two

This is the reason why It is all written in blood