

# ...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead, A

Are you asleep, are you in a dream?  
The copper shades of a morning  
Distant lights beckon &&& fade  
Unwritten songs of another day

I fear that you would never be  
Every song in the world for me  
I took your hand, led you astray  
You cursed the worlds I longed to save

Is heaven to you a perfect place?  
The look of sorrow on a sufferer's face?  
A field of lives to sow and reap  
That some of us will never see

Why is it I don't feel the same?  
Are my longings to be blamed  
For not seeing heaven like you would see;  
Why is a song a world for me?

What is forgiveness?  
It's just a dream.  
What is forgiveness?  
It's everything.