

Bob Catley, Return Of The Mountain King

The setting sunlight fades
And it's only for you, only for you
The twilight masquerades
And it's only for you, only for you

This timeless mood is strangely lyrical
Hear the glory as the rhyme unfurls
The finite sense we're at the pinnacle
In a story where the lines are paved with pearl

This shroud of midnight waits
And it's only for you, only for you
The crescent moon cast shapes
And it's only for you, only for you

Anticipation reaching critical
Not a sound to split the night is heard
In silence waiting on a miracle
For a voice beyond the light to say the word

The mystic halls tonight resound and canonise
From ashes to dust, this nightmare might just be over
The ancient prophecies become reality
Our prayers will not stay, unanswered this day
Now we await the return of the mountain king

This crown of daylight breaks
And it's only for you, only for you
On towers through palisades
And it's only for you, only for you

To caverns deep and inhospitable
Raise a glass and toast this, our rebirth
Through canyons dauntingly formidable
We are those who risked our lives to save the earth

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