

# 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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