

Eldritch, The Last Days of the Year

Sweep off the streamers and lay down the covers

The story's over

Love conquers all happy endings

The wicked is tamed, he's got the chance for an afterthought

For changing and weeping, repenting and creeping

Tales always finish too early to tell that he's had enough

Going for lonely ways, waiting for better days

Waiting for spring, for the doorbell to ring

So far apart and still here

Turning the page on these lonely last days of the year

Spirits of air ghostly friends

Please take my hand, I'm so far from my land

Cure all my wounds, lick my tears, chilling my face,

I'm so far from my place

Never again smiling backwards to past lives, never again

shedding tears

Never again on the waves of the turning tide

Never again on these last days of the year

Going for lonely ways, waiting for better days

Waiting the dike, you don't know what it is like

So far apart and still there, now in the last days of the year

Going for lonely ways, waiting for better days

Waiting the dike, you don't know what it is like

So far apart and still here, so far away but still near

Walk alone, breed of Cain, thinking all night and days

One far away, knowledge goes with the pain

To make a light you must burn

But times are about to turn

Within my prison I'll stand
Within the hope of my exile's end
When every sin will be forgiven
And dreams closer and clearer will gleam

Out of this deadly deep frost
Without the memory of what is lost
Without the tears with eyes unswelled
I will build stronger and straighter high
walls...That's all