

Evenfall, Sails of Charon

THE MOON IS FULL
AND WHITE.....
I'M STANDING AT THE DOOR
OF TIME..... SOMEONE IS
WAITING FOR YOU.....
THE LAST TEAR HAS ROLLED
DOWN MY FACE, DOWN MY FACE...
THERE IS NO PLACE IN
YOUR RELIGION FOR ME,
FOR ME.....
THE SEASON HAS BEGUN
TO RISE AGAIN IN THE
DARK WE WEEP.....
IN THE DARK WE WEEP...
TO RISE AGAIN.....
BUT I CAN WAIT NO LONGER
DON'T LOOK BACK
THERE'S NO PROMISED LAND
THIS IS THE SAIL OF CHARON
I CAN SEE DEEP INSIDE
ALL THE CHILDHOOD
REFLECTIONS OF YOU
WALKING THROUGH
YOUR MEMORY,
WALKING THROUGH
YOUR MEMORY,
I CAN SEE DEEP INSIDE.....
BUT I CAN WAIT NO LONGER
DON'T LOOK BACK
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