

Joy Electric, Burgundy Years

Dark the days that beckon me throughout the Northland country But
there was hope once in my heart when minstrels sang
sweet their song From the cup you made me drink the
potions of uncertainty My love never did perish I've
kept the memories inside

CHORUS

Burgundy Years

I remember everything

Burgundy Years

Death tolls ever dark its cheers

Blood it lingers still yet stirring where goodwill was once
endearing I've become the caretaker dutifully a saint
forlorn Marriage to the brotherhood by oaths sworn in
magicians wood The martyr of my Christian name slain by the scarlet crusades

Shall the words of misfits spoken be treated as jester's tokens
There is but a glimmer full of the dim light you have
cast In time all heroes depart There was hope once in my
heart