

# Royal Hunt, Until the Day

Another year has passed, another  
Wrinkled page's been turned  
God knows it's not the last; I've learned...  
I've learned to hold on tight and  
How to make it on my own  
But in the middle of the night I'd moan  
I'll wait, wait until the day my  
Bleeding heart stops, but now I pray  
"Is anybody up there? So guide me with thy grace"  
I'm getting ready... just to see your face  
How come: you slipped away and  
Yet it feels... you're everywhere  
I miss you every single day, I swear  
I'll wait, wait until the day my  
Bleeding heart stops, but now I pray  
"Is anybody up there? So guide me with thy grace"  
I'm getting ready... just to see your face  
I'll live, live until the sign shows at  
My door, all the stars aligned  
Then I'll know what's coming... a little price to pay  
So I'll be waiting right until the day,  
Right until that day

Another year has passed, another  
Wrinkled page's been turned  
How do I know it's not the last; I've learned, by now – I've learned