

Shenandoah, Under Black Skies

Drifting in
and out of this
Eternally restless, lost
No light to guide me
Through the darkest parts of you
Several moments unaccounted

Before you go
Just remember what you told me
You said you'd be there
Under these black skies

The memory of what you spoke
Is all I cling to
The quest to find who you are
The rest of your life
is waiting out there for you

Before you leave this world
Let me be in your eyes
As you walk away
Grasp tight to what we used to be

Before you
leave this
world we
know we
can never
find it
again