

# Tiger Army, Where The Moss Slowly Grows

And so another journey has come to an end  
Another moment passed that will not, will not come again  
Resting in the shade of oak, so it has always been  
And its true that I'll miss you but I'll see, I'll see you again  
I'll see you again

Embrace this joy, this pain  
Don't miss this chance it will not come again  
You mean more than you may ever know  
Don't linger where the moss slowly grows

There are so many things I wish I could've said  
They might not have changed your mind but sometimes we just need hope alleged  
Above the mountain shadow, the sunset dimly glows  
The oaks will look down on our heads forever and our dreams will be no more  
We should not ever let them go

Embrace this joy, this pain  
Don't miss this chance it will not come again  
You mean more than you may ever know  
Don't linger where the moss slowly grows

I remember those summers that stretched on without end  
The future called so loudly and the oaks, the oaks were silent then  
Silence forever, conversations in my head  
Might not have changed your mind but if we'd spoken  
Here's what I'd have said  
Here's what I would've said:

Embrace this joy, this pain  
Don't miss this chance it will not come again  
You mean more than you may ever know  
Don't linger where the moss slowly grows