Shadows On the Mountainside

The Tea Party

We are spirits passing through the doors of time
With an invitation heard before we find
Shadows on the mountainside
Eagles find the souls they hideAnd the outcast child enchanted by the sun
Will he seek his shelter never knowing one?
Shadows on the mountainside
Eagles find the souls they hideShadows on the mountainside
Cover me, oh no
Cover me with sleep, please
'Cause I need it now, I need it nowAnd red rivers flow to seas
And she, she will return to me
And then all that I am is in her hands
And I will return to her and then and then and then I begin

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