

Tides of Time

Epica

You were always there to hold my hand
When times were hard to understand
But now the tides of time have turned
They keep changing Seasons range, but you remain the same
A steady heart, a sun to rain
You'll be the light that's shining bright
High above me Autumn cold, losing hold We are leaves meant to fall
There is a meaning to all
That fades Freezing winds were stayed by warming words
To touch your healing to the hurt
I'll treasure every lesson learned
to the embers Fire fails, blushes pale We will answer the call
There's a meaning to all our Seeds of eulogy
To sow along with dreams
Fill the need that can leave us grieving alone Frail is our beauty in the end
But all we count is sentiment
A memory stays to guide the way and whisper Don't lose sight, don't deny
We're leaves meant to fall
There's a meaning to all our Seeds of eulogy
To sow along with dreams
Fill the need that can leave us grieving alone
A symphony resounding in our minds
Guides us through what we knew
would come all along Sometimes I feel like I don't have the words
Sometimes I feel like I'm not being heard
And then I fear I'm feeling nothing more Sometimes I feel I don't want this change
And think we all have to rearrange
And now I feel there's no one losing me Seeds of eulogy
To sow along with dreams
Fill the need that can leave us grieving alone
A symphony resounding in our minds
Guides us through - as you hear me
As you do - As you need me making true what we knew would come all along

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>