

# Under Grey Skies (Instrumental)

## Kamelot

In the ruins of madness  
A ghost of a chance  
There is new hope reborn in every tragedy  
And the world I see bears a mystery waiting to be revealed And don't you know that every cloud has a silver  
lining? You may call me a dreamer  
Call me a fool  
Just a blue eyed believer in you In the age of confusion  
Tears and despair  
Let me sell you a dream of prosperity  
In this great illusion our humble intentions are well Conceived Cause don't you know that every cloud has a  
silver lining? You may call me a dreamer  
Call me a fool  
Just a blue eyed believer in you  
But I'll die for that someone  
In the blink of an eye  
So tell me, please tell me  
Just what kind of fool am I... When I drown in my fears  
In the darkness of sorrow  
There's a promise of grace  
Under silver grey skies  
And I'm drying my tears  
In the blaze of the sunlight  
A reverie sealed with a kiss You may call me a dreamer  
Call me a fool  
Just a blue eyed believer in you  
But I'll die for that someone  
In the blink of an eye  
So tell me, please tell me  
Just what kind of fool am I... You may call me a dreamer  
Call me a fool  
Just a blue eyed believer in you  
Of the colours in you  
But I'll die for that someone  
In the blink of an eye  
So tell me, please tell me  
Just what kind of fool am I... What kind of fool am I...?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>