

The Mirror Waters (Semi-Acoustic)

The Gathering

Slowly... Flying silent
Touching the wind as it sadly sings... for me
Aging on the outside
With my youth in my empty hands
Lost all that I was living for, live no longer
Couldn't resist looking in her eyes
I saw myself, tears were falling
The seas in her eyes reflected my old age
Youth grows old, like winter follows spring
Faster... Falling kingdom
Dancers on winter winds, they dance... for me
Nature's ways
Life can't always be controlled
Controlled by fear
Scared of the months and years, fear no longer
Time leaves its mark
The years come but never go
Masked is my face
The mask of age will fall, hide no longer
Couldn't resist looking in her eyes
I saw myself, tears were falling
The seas in her eyes reflected my old age
Youth grows old, like winter follows spring

Lyrics provided by
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