The Nearing Grave

Long Distance Calling

[- feat. Jonas Renkse (Katatonia) -]Call of the grim
My nearing grave
Earth's cold temple
The turning wave
Trees abide
In the sound of air
Jaded soul
Are you going my wayI came once I heard you sing
I came once I saw you
Your presence within my love
Weight did not bind meVoice from the mire
The calling head
His mouth of birds
Sound in white rain
Daybreak
Stand clear now
Here come the calm overcoming
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/