

# 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 hide  
And the outcast child enchanted by the sun  
Will he seek his shelter never knowing one?  
Shadows on the mountainside  
Eagles find the souls they hide  
  
Shadows on the mountainside  
Cover me, oh no  
Cover me with sleep, please  
'Cause I need it now, I need it now  
And 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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