

Remains of the Day

Blood Ruby

Ghost at the gate,
Why don't we go
Over the lay of the land?
Memories fade,
But I can feel them
Wade through the sun
And the shade. Who owns the hills and lakes
When they're just a thought,
Remains of the day?
See how the landscape changed
Till it's gone, it's lost;
Surely you know the way. Glossy and glazed,
Summer's sweet hold
Carries us far and away.
Lost in a haze,
Green and golden
Out in the fields
Where we played. Who owns the hills and lakes
When they're just a thought,
Remains of the day?
See how the landscape changed
Till it's gone, it's lost;
Surely you know the way. Can't go home again;
I close my eyes and
Follow the path
To the place.
Keeping it safe,
I can be there
Lost in a world
Time erased. Who owns the hills and lakes
When they're just a thought,
Remains of the day?
See how the landscape changed
Till it's gone, it's lost;
Surely you know the way.

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