

Soft

Warrior Soul

Please, reach off this tarnished hour
Drink peace again only for my own
Brave season lost in love
The brilliant branches touching all
Warm branches touch bodies coldWe lie clutching our human toil
Thee prey of love, stands in fertile soilCome, oh please oblige me
I will show you what pain will cost
Come see what riches could blind me
And I'll show you what we have lostScattered across the western lands
Flickering, the light lost gone
The fury of the whispers calls so hard
The scenes destroying your heartCome comfort your heart
Come comfort your heart
Come comfort your heart
The coffin, your heartThe truth is simple and soft

Songwriters

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