

# Till We Make Our Ascent

## The Reign Of Kindo

Stay here, stay in the moment  
Where the blooming of spring never ends  
Let's go down by the willow tree  
Roll with the hills till we make our ascent  
All I imagined is all that I see  
Gardens of flowers and warm summer breeze  
There's a place where no trouble is seen  
Everything's perfect but it's all just a dream  
That I have when I sleep through winter that never ends  
Open, open your eyes to  
A world of all that can sadden your heart  
Color absent from all I see  
Skies are gray and the streetlights are dark  
Lost in a sea of sad faces and hearts who claim  
Eye for eye, tooth for tooth with words far beyond reproof  
Still I remain unconvinced  
All these years, hoped and we've dreamed  
For a final escape but to no avail  
All I hear the infinite buzzing of vanity's lips  
Forming words for the eager in ear  
There's a man reciting the words of his God  
In a room full of pliable hearts  
And each word, teaming with fire  
Consumes any reason that's lingering near  
Every word will precede a great cheer  
To affirm that the problem could never lie here  
And on goes the shifting of blame  
All these years we've hoped and we've dreamed  
For a final escape but to no avail  
All I hear the infinite buzzing of vanity's lips  
Forming words for the eager in ear  
What I wouldn't give to go back to that place  
Just to feel the warmth of the sun shining down on my face  
The smell of young roses in bloom  
I'd gladly spend the rest of my days in that afternoon  
I can't bear to look at another sad face  
In this town riddled with fear  
Close your eyes, we'll make our escape  
Shake the dust off your feet, dry the last of your bitter tears

Lyrics provided by

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