Dead Man's Eyes

Apocalyptica

A narrow path through hallowed grounds
A silent walk among the clouds
A pile of stones hidden in the pine
Only seen through dead man's eyesAutumn leaves turn brandy wine
Fall and dance in the wind outside
A shadow wanders though the fog
Searching for the light it lostI'm not afraid
Because I'm not alone
She's waiting there
To carry me homeA lifetime written in his weathered red face
Every triumph, every fall from grace
Another winters come and gone
It won't be long, it won't be long ohh oh ohI'm not afraid
Because I'm not alone
She's waiting there
To carry me homeI'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home (I'm coming home)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/