After the Day

Barclay James Harvest

The eyes of night march slowly by
The last grain falls
The kneeling man just sighsProtected by the one great wall
Of colored parts
He probes his clouded mindIf he takes a look around him
Is there nothing left to see?
Is there nothing left at all?
After the dayWith trembling hands
He wipes his eyes
He tries to stand
But does not feel the needThe morning sun shines on
The multicolored cross
Left standing through it allIf he takes a look around him
Is there nothing left to see?
Is there nothing left at all?
After the dayIf he takes a look around him
Is there nothing left to see?
Is there nothing left at all?
After the day

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/