

Under Grey Skies - Instrumental

Kamelot

In the ruins of madness
A ghost of a chance
There is new hope reborn in every tragedy
And the world I see bares
A mystery waiting to be revealed And dont you know that
Every cloud has a silver lining
You may call me a dreamer
Call me a fool
Just a blue eyed believer in you In the age of confusion
Tears and despair
Let me sell you a dream of prosperity
In this great illusion
Our humble intentions are well concealed
'Cause dont you know that
Every cloud has a silver lining
You may call me a dreamer
Call me a fool
Just a blue eyed believer in you
But Ill die for that someone
In the blink of an eye
So tell me, please tell me
Just what kind of fool am I? When I drown in my fears
In the darkness of sorrow
Theres a promise of grace
Under silver grey skies
And Im drying my tears
In the blaze of the sunlight
A reviere sealed with a kiss
And you may call me a dreamer
Call me a fool
Just a blue eyed believer in you
But Ill die for that someone
In the blink of an eye
So tell me, please tell me
Just what kind of fool am I? Call me a dreamer
Call me a fool
Just a blue eyed believer in you
But Ill die for that someone
In the blink of an eye

So tell me, please tell me
Just what kind of fool am I?
What kind of fool am I?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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