Shadowlands

Exmortem

Ah, soon she will wake
When love is the air she breathes
Hurry into her please
Alight again and take what we reap
A harvest abounding
The trumpets are sounding
A beautiful name
From shadowlands we run
A flicker and they're done
Away
And the wine that she keeps
Saving the best for me
We're only blessed you see
If we believed in something unseen
Felt by remembering
A wait, and a hoping in
The time to receive
From shadowlands we run
A flicker and they're done
Away
The mountains will rock
And crumble into the seas
And all of the saints will be marching home
The cities will stop
Oh, and they'll sell their kings
Oh, and they'll kill their queens
Oh, no
From shadowlands we run
A flicker and they're done
Away

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