When the Red King Comes

Elf Power

Five frozen castles all melting away.
They were they were all I know, they were all I know.
Four shining virgins weaving silk trees in the yard.
They would climb so high,
To the sweetly bending sky.
Its a sad way to be, just my bones inside of me,
When the Red King comes hell kiss me there to send me homeThree royal riders clash together in the rain.
It was a desperate touch,
And I don't remember much.
Two roaming architects are trudging through the leaves,
In the branches of the trees they built a little house for me.
It's a sad place to be, but at least I'll feel the breeze.
When the Red King comes hell kiss me there to send me home to be.
Oh memory,
And as I climb my way back home, maybe you'll think of me.Poor crumbled fortress someone had to leave behind,
It was like another time, it was left for me to find.
No more adventures now the same to you today,
This was aching on my mind, this has left me open wide.
It's a sad way to be, just my bones inside of me,
When the Red King comes hell kiss me there to send me home

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