

RED WILLOW

A starry night falls over silken skies
Shimmering blue it slowly fades to gray
A torch light calls you to an open field
A flame you hope will burn your pain away
Take it away...

Close your eyes and fly with me
Slip through your chains and you are free
Like a stream you'll find a course
And you will run and never fall down

Anger rages in you even still
Stings in your eyes and stains your soul
Your cross to bear in blood one-hundred years
A passion for a life you'll never know
You'll never know...

Sing to my fathers - i want to go back home
Sing to my brothers - i want to go back home
And to the skies - i want to go back home
The eagles cry - i want to go back home
All the spirits of a feather joined as one
With this pipe you shall walk upon the earth
Whatever sickens there you shall make it well
Oh thunder nation deliver me from hell

Close your eyes and fly with me
Turn from the dark and you will see
Like a stream you'll find a course
And you will run and never fall down

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