PINT OF MYSTERY

Old friend I feel for your heart

I feel the yearning and I see it turning your world to dark

I saw you fall from the sky

Your stars all faded, your dreams all jaded and wired

And I can't paint your face anymore

The memory's are taken, lost and forsaken they line the shores

**Where we've pondered each cost**

Thrown from the ocean, drowned in emotion when our journeys have crossed

**And by the heart we're holding on**

To play our part in mystery's song

**Even now reasons run rogue**

**we still praise the dreaming, still hide the screaming that fear unfolds**

**Like a fire in the mind**

But don't hold the ashes and don't count the gashes that its leaving behind

**And by the heart we're holding on**

To play our part in mystery's song