

## **Who Do You Think**

The rain fell on the mountain  
The moon fell on the sea  
I went down to Wasque's borders  
And was buried by the sea  
I ain't too old to pass this way  
I ain't too young to go  
Just who do you think you think I am  
And how do you think you know?

In the fasting silence  
Along the fears of old  
Passion, lies and violence  
Enough to grow you cold  
That side of human fortune I don't want to know no more  
I've paid my dues to these sorrows  
I don't need to fight your wars

Wings and storms have brought us here  
Fire burns in our eyes  
All these months of ice and stone  
Are but a day passed by  
It'd be easy to stand and swear that I would  
Never trust anyone  
It'd be easy to think that you'd leave me again  
Though you say you've changed your mind

*repeat first verse*