

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