

Tides of Time

Epica

You were always there to hold my hand
When times were hard to understand
But now the tides of time have turned
They keep changing Seasons range, but you remained the same
A steady heart, a sun to rain
You'll be the light that's shining bright
High above me Autumn gold losing hold
We are leaves meant to fall
There is meaning to all that fades Freezing winds were stayed by warming words
To touch your healing to the hurt
I'll treasure every lesson learned to the embers
Fire fails, blushes pale
We will answer the call
There's a meaning to all our Seeds of eulogy to sow along with dreams
Fill the need that can leave us grieving alone Frail is our beauty in the end
But all we count is sentiment
A memory stays to guide the way
And whisper Don't lose sight, don't deny
We are leaves meant to fall,
There's a meaning to all our Seeds of eulogy to sow along with dreams
Fill the need that can leave us grieving alone
A symphony resounding in our minds
Guides us through what we knew would come all a long
Sometimes I feel I don't have the words
Sometimes I feel I'm not being heard
And then I fear I'm feeling nothing more Sometimes I feel I don't want this change
I think we all have to rearrange
And now I feel there's no one losing more Seeds of eulogy to sow along with dreams
Fill the need that can leave us grieving alone
A symphony resounding in our minds
Guides us through
(As you hear me)
As you do
(As you need me)
Making true
What we knew would come all along

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