

# Shadowlands

## Big Head Todd and the Monsters

Ah, soon she will wake  
When love is the air she breathes  
Hurry into her please  
Alight again  
And take what we reap  
A harvest abounding  
The trumpets are sounding  
A beautiful name  
From shadowlands we run  
A flicker and they're done  
Away

And the wine that she keeps saving the best for me  
We're only blessed you see  
If we believed  
In something unseen  
Felt by remembering  
A wait, and a hoping in  
The time to receive

From shadowlands we run  
A flicker and they're done  
Away

The mountains will rock  
And crumble into the seas  
And all of the saints will be  
Marching home  
The cities will stop  
Oh, and they'll sell their kings  
Oh, and they'll kill their queens  
On no

From shadowlands we run  
A flicker and they're done  
Away