

## Tilted Cross

Fish

There's a message that's been left  
In the long grass by a stranger  
Who's passed this way before  
Planted seed from which we reap  
A bitter harvest from his long forgotten war

I left my love in a grave  
And I marked it with a cross  
That will stand so straight and true  
It's not alone in the shade of the valley  
They're what remains of the ones we once knew

Walk with me, my child, but tread softly on this earth  
Keep a close eye where your feet, they touch the ground  
Watch out for the signs, and heed what they say  
One false step and all is lost  
In the land of the tilted cross

They lie beneath the needles of the forest  
In the fields, where only shadows dare to play  
Washed down from the slopes of the mountains  
In the spring, when the snow melts away

So be sure when you go on your journey  
Carry sticks; mark the place where they are found  
Make a cross, and be sure that it's tilted  
So that others don't step on this ground

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Keep a close eye where your feet, they touch the ground  
Watch out for the signs, and heed what they say  
One false step and all is lost  
In the land of the tilted cross

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And I marked it with a cross  
That stands so straight and true