

## Santiago's Lament

Miracle Of Sound

Close my weary eyes  
Under choking clouds of ash and dark as dust  
The silver kiss of sleep is lost  
I feel these broken cogs begin to rust

But when end finally comes I won't despair  
I'll just keep on hopin' I might see you there

Try to keep a blank page  
But these memories they flood my mind with grief  
Faces lost forever  
And the guilt of feelin' some kind of release

But when end finally comes I won't despair  
I'll just keep on hopin' I might see you there

Maria

Ten long years I can see your ghost  
Ten long years I can see your ghost  
Ten long years I can see your ghost  
Ten long years I can see your ghost

And as this world of twisted metal falls  
I can hear the demons tearin' down the walls  
In the face of so much hate and cruelty  
In my mind's eye my angel's all I see

But when end finally comes I won't despair  
I'll just keep on hopin' I might see you there

Maria

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