

# Rebirth

## Poets of the Fall

What is beauty compared to grief  
What is joy in league with sorrow  
A dead rushes' fleet drifting on a quiet tide

N' does a sunset know its worth  
Making yesterday tomorrow  
Is there a silence on this earth before every tear's been cried

For you, for you  
I would bring down the heavens on this earth  
For you, for you  
I would even trust the devil for rebirth

With every road once paved with gold  
Both hands with a heart to hold  
How could we look past all the stories we have told

Could we lose ourselves again  
In a childlike faith  
Trust the wishing well, dance like Tinker Bell

For you, for you  
I would walk forever through this barren land  
For you, for you  
I would hold a deadly viper in my hand

For you, for you  
I would bring down the heavens on this earth  
For you, for you  
I would even trust the devil for rebirth