

The Ballad of Jeremiah Peacekeeper

Poets of the Fall

He stares out the window, blank as a canvas
Made up in the sunlight and swirling smoke and ash
He waits for a breath
Now, taking his time, he sees an eternity
In blink of an eye

And for him this life is made of time and choices
An endless blend of vistas painted bright with memories
The here and now will bow to him
To only serve one purpose
To keep your peace

He takes on the world all in a stride
And your wounds will be his scars
So won't you remember when the night comes
He will need your open arms
For to be invincible, he needs your love

He stands in the doorway, quiet like yesterday
With forgotten thoughts become a mystery
And nightmares locked away
He looks like a gunman, but his view is much too wide
For such a solution, so he fights
Without a six gun on his side

And all the while his stars and moon shine brightly
Outside the desert wails a curse of rage and jealousy
And yet tomorrow comes along
And shifts to serve his purpose
To keep your peace

He takes on the world all in a stride
And your wounds will be his scars
So won't you remember when the night comes
He will need your open arms
For to be invincible, he needs your love

He takes on the world all in a stride
And your wounds will be his scars
So won't you remember when the night comes
He will need your open arms
For to be invincible, he needs your love

He takes on the world all in a stride
And your wounds will be his scars
So won't you remember when the night comes
He will need your open arms
For to be invincible, he needs your love
For to be invincible, he needs your love