

## Celine in Jerusalem

Rome

The road is alight with quiet lonely deaths  
And to this day, the guns we stored away show we were soldiers  
once  
But left the battles unfought, the lessons untaught  
But now we've brought you here, Celine  
Scarred with festival wounds  
And it seems like...

It's not an easy thing to hold you close  
It's not an easy thing to hold you dear  
It's not an easy thing to lift you up, regardless  
It's not an easy thing to hold you down

And it's all in the fight  
And it's quite like the old men said:  
It's all going to hell like innocence,  
That dumb leper who lost his bell  
You're wandering the world meaning no harm  
Finding no calm  
War like peace is tidy and neat at a distance  
Yet still it seems like...

Hand in hand, with measured steps and slow  
We take the solitary way  
Earthly strong and earthly wise  
Now go name your fate  
Name your demise