

# The Grey Line

Wynardtage

We shall let go  
Starts in front  
Everything is new

We act in trance  
With hungry eyes  
This sound is true

We catch the tide  
And carry on  
We pass the grey line

We melt on roads  
In pictures strong  
Live the boundless sky

It's now for real  
It's for the life  
The spirit we feel  
Intensified

Build your vision of the perfect place  
Reach for the great the silent ways  
And you will getting back today  
Breaking the grey

Create your vision of the perfect day  
Against all fakes the violent play  
And you will turning back someday  
Fighting the grey

We felt as one  
A silver glow  
The brightnest life

We thought the split  
Could never come  
We kept the light

But sometimes rain drifts in  
That silent mood  
And brigs the fear

Now my heart turns cold  
The head is down  
I have to disappear

This time was real  
It was worthwhile  
This love was real  
A short delight  
All hope flew out  
But it was right  
We need it the hope  
The locked pride

Build your vision of the perfect place

Reach for the great the silent ways  
And you will getting back today  
Erasing the grey

Create your vision of the perfect day  
Against all fakes the violent play  
And you will turning back someday  
Leaving the grey