

Fire of Angels

It was the time we came to our senses
And ran from the ghosts in the wood
Out on Black Heath, the headless horseman rides
In search of Ichabod Crane

In the hours of reckoning, we'd break away
From a home that was void of love
Wildly we ran to the edge of the meadow
A kingdom for a penny

Sir Gallahad, my brother and I
Far from the circling sky
Convening in fields, a covenant of dreams
We swore we would not let die

Oh the screaming silence and oh these simple dreams
Take me to the highlands, a land of kings and queens
Sweet heaven's music, streaming from my soul
And the fire of angels, it's all i've ever known

Bells were tolling the end of the day
That's when the ogre come stalking
How we marked the passage of time
Each of the dying days walking

When the foul and dank and musty earth
Turned our young hearts black?
As thoughts of Mordor crept into our dreams
We wanted to run but there was no turning back

Oh the screaming silence and oh these simple dreams
Take me to the highlands, a land of kings and queens
Sweet heaven's music, streaming from my soul
And the fire of angels, it's all i've ever known

See the starling beating her wings
The swallow tail pitches high
The grey gloaming hovered that day
Over the riverside

In Granchester fields, we wanted to sleep
Beneath the star struck sky
In the rushes and grasses, come lay down fast
Under the shelter of night

Oh the screaming silence and oh these simple dreams
We are from the highlands, a land of kings and queens
Sweet heaven's music, streaming from my soul
And the fire of angels, it's all i've ever known

Oh to the highlands if only we could fly
On wings of darkness to the Isle of Skye
My love is real, the dream is true
Now the chain is broken, and there's nothing you can do

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