

Time hangs heavy on your hands

The last train is leaving down in the valley
While I'm searching for our long lost glory

Let the velvet morning bring us comfort
Leave that train of thoughts and dry your tears

Time hangs heavy on your hands
You're losing
Trust in every single word
I'm saying

Lonely rider in the woods
I still belong to you and I must call for us

Climb the highest mountain
Drive the longest road
Drop the stones you've carried
I've found a quiet place

Run into the fields, where roses grow
Walk the silky path I lay down for you

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You're losing
Trust in every single word
I'm saying

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