

## **Wuthering Heights** **"Sorrow In Memoriam"**

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Striding forever down the road; continuous stream of losses

Leaving wrecks at every turning; broken glass and crosses

Whispers in the trees and ghosts in the attic

Will the sailor ever reach the shore

Will we ever know if there is more

Which is the curse, which is the gift; let me touch the sky

When we are born or when we die

For the love that was gone; for the hiding of the sun

Let us hope for a better day

For your savior on the cross; for the worker who was lost

Let us hope for days when sorrow as glory will be just as sweet a memory

He who lost can always hope for better times beyond

He will regret, who lost, when convinced that he had won

Be there reason; be there healing for the burning in our souls

Be it the end will stop us from screaming

For in life we're dancing on coals

The one who will follow you through this game

Born, dying or going insane

I'm in pain therefore I am

Longing for safety when out of control

Longing for freedom when future's foretold

I'm longing therefore I am

Which is the curse, which is the gift; let me touch the sky

When we are born or when we die

For the love that was gone; for the hiding of the sun

Let us hope for a better day

For your savior on the cross; for the worker who was

lost  
Let us hope for days when sorrow as glory will be  
Just as sweet a memory  
Over yonder, far away  
Always seeking a better day  
Hunting the glory for sorrow to pay  
I am; I am; I am  
Therefore I am

She dances alone; in cages of ice  
Mother and daughter; of glory and sorrow  
Eternal beting; our path to tomorrow  
True goddess; the flame of life

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