

A.F.I. "Weathered Tome"

Visit "[Weathered Tome](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They're coming 'round again
I've returned and they've been waiting
Their aged offererings received and returned
Passed through wet eyes

I tremble as I feel them rolling in for
My sins, the old ghosts know
So chilling as I feel them mourn within my soul
As the mourning grows

Unfold before me
Turn back the page again
Twenty four hours spent
Wishing that the day was never ending

Shadows of glory
Shading my heart again
Recall the summer when
I left my heart to cool beneath the shadows

I'm coming 'round again
I've returned and no one's waiting
I strain my eyes to see
But it's so hard to read the old tags on the fallen walls

I tremble as I feel them rolling
My sins, the old ghosts know
So chilling as I feel them mourn within my soul
As the mourning grows

Unfold before me
Turn back the page again
Twenty four hours spent
Wishing that the day was never ending

Shadows of glory
Shading my heart again
Recall the summer when
I left my heart to cool beneath the shadows

Visit [A.F.I.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
