

Dawn Of Relic

"The Room Of Paintings"

Visit "[The Room Of Paintings](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I dream of thee
In these dreams
You lie dead before my feet
Outside, the winter night
Cold dismal sight
As the harvest moon paints our guise
SomewhereÂ...
SomehowÂ...
In timeÂ...
ThereÂ's a killer on the loose
In the room of paintings
In the dead moonlight
Then I awake to this sight
ThereÂ's no horror no fright
Just an omen of the
Forthcoming demise
So many nights
Long pineland winters passed
So many nights
Since IÂ've heard the sea of June

Visit [Dawn Of Relic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.