

Blood

"Widow Path"

Visit "[Widow Path](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

March 1876 - the season of dead begun
A never ending fight between human and animal
The sun will raise the path
Between home and horizon
Whalers wife has to say good bye to their husband
A feeling of loneliness and uncertainty take place
Month after month - year after year
The see takes its victims
That's the path where the widows walk
That's the way where no one talks
The time is over - this season is history
Bread for a year or mourning for eternity
Blood Widow Path

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