

## **Blood Ruby "Remains Of The Day"**

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Ghost at the gate,  
Why don't we go  
Over the lay of the land?  
Memories fade,  
But I can feel them  
Wade through the sun  
And the shade.

Who owns the hills and lakes  
When they're just a thought,  
Remains of the day?  
See how the landscape changed  
Till it's gone, it's lost;  
Surely you know the way.

Glossy and glazed,  
Summer's sweet hold  
Carries us far and away.  
Lost in a haze,  
Green and golden  
Out in the fields  
Where we played.

Who owns the hills and lakes  
When they're just a thought,  
Remains of the day?  
See how the landscape changed  
Till it's gone, it's lost;  
Surely you know the way.

Can't go home again;  
I close my eyes and  
Follow the path  
To the place.  
Keeping it safe,  
I can be there  
Lost in a world  
Time erased.

Who owns the hills and lakes  
When they're just a thought,  
Remains of the day?

See how the landscape changed  
Till it's gone, it's lost;  
Surely you know the way.

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