

## Falconer "Field Of Sorrow"

Visit "[Field Of Sorrow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The memory lingers on of the arrival of dawn.  
They saw the beacon aflame,  
Burning with sorrow for the lives that would be lost.  
And the troops went ashore,  
Sounds of drums filled the air.  
Towards the city they marched.

Called all the young ones, called the old.  
Summoned the people to stand up and be bold.

Fight a superior force for high society.  
Sheltered behind the walls,  
Holding the riches that forever could be lost.  
Outside the city gates  
The peasant army fights on  
Towards their imminent doom.

Cross the Field of Sorrow children's soul still cry  
As an echo from the blackened day.  
Cross the Field of Sorrow

There are whispers and sighs  
From burning anguish and dismay.

From the protection of walls  
Beheld the blood stained plains  
Reeking of sacrifice's shame.  
Children and cripples of the battle that was lost.  
Trembling hands open the gates  
For the extortion of fire,  
As they had nowhere to hide.

Fill up the barrels and chests with all your gold.  
Build me a throne to rest upon.  
Fear not the fate of the fallen,  
Hear not the cries of the crows.

And so they sailed off with the gold.

In the midst of the sea  
They were caught by a storm.  
Both booty and crew's lying deep.

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.