

Old Roger "Ends of Ages"

Visit "[Ends of Ages](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let the sun burn the earth
let the sun boil seas and see them swallow the shores
driving man into windowless reguge
from thunder
from flooding tides
and in once violent places
there's nothing left to stir
and in once trodden places
all is baren there is nothing now
nothing left to stir
now in forgotten places
ash clouds from fires abroad

Silence sounds
tired but more simple
silence binds
ends of ages
together

With all of our prayers and hopes
we give you our blessing for silence
now with all the windows closed
we must implore you to silence
sometimes it's not what you say
but what you choose not to say

Silence sounds
tired but more simple
silence binds
ends of ages

silence sounds
tired but more simple
silence binds
ends of ages
together

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