

Carved In Stone

"As The Rain Keeps Falling"

Visit "[As The Rain Keeps Falling](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

As the rain keeps falling,
I listen to the voices of the wind
As I lay down my sword
And I saddle my horse;
As the rain keeps falling,
I'm riding through the mountains, through the woods
And I stop and I stare
At the beauty around.
When I see the eagle fly above my head
And the clouds in the sky,
Then I think about the times that once have been
As I hear the owl's cry...

As the rain keeps falling
My eyes are filled with tears, so cruel, so cold
Tears that fall for a time
That's forgotten and gone;
As the rain keeps falling,
The tears turn red as blood and burn my sight

Well, but nobody cares
And so they fall to the ground.
When I see the eagle fly above my head...

As the rain keeps falling,
The eagle's call is shrilling from the distance
Through the forests and hills,
Through the caves and the lakes;
As the rain keeps falling,
It tells the lost legends of a lost time
Of which nothing is left,
Only sadness and tears.
Where are all the legends, where are all the songs
Of the woods and the hills?
Where are all the wonders that we used to see?
Washed away in the rain...

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