

Poets of the Fall

"The Ballad of Jeremiah Peacekeeper"

Visit "[The Ballad of Jeremiah Peacekeeper](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He stares out the window,
Blank as a canvas
Made up in the sunlight
And swirling smoke and ash.
He waits for a breath.
Now, taking his time,
He sees an eternity
In a blink of an eye.

And for him this life is made of time
and choices,
An endless blend of vistas painted bright with
memories.
The here and now will bow to him to only serve one
purpose,
To keep your peace.

He takes on a world all in a stride,
And your wounds will be his scars.
So won't you remember
when the night comes
He will need your open arms.
For to be invincible
He needs your love.

He stands in the doorway
Quiet like yesterday
With forgotten thoughts become a mystery
And nightmares locked away.
He looks like a gunman
But his view is much too wide
For such a solution.
So he fights without a six gun on his side.

And all the while his stars and moon shine brightly.
Outside the desert wails a curse of rage and jealousy.
And yet tomorrow comes along
and shifts to serve his purpose
To keep your peace.

He takes on a world all in a stride,

And your wounds will be his scars.
So won't you remember when the night comes,
He will need your open arms.
For to be invincible
He needs your love.

Visit [Poets of the Fall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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