MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Alphabeat** "Legend"

Visit "Legend" on MotoLyrics.com

He is sitting on a hill A vapid night is crawling through the vale The trees are fangs of transiency The demons forge hammers and nails

The spring is in the air The sirens in the skies The wind is in his hair The morning's in his eyes The rain turns on And he will be On the phone The world has left alone...

He will travel all the ways That lead to the unknown lands Time has distorted his view An amen in his due

The spring is in the air The sirens in the skies The wind is in his hair The morning's in his eyes The rain turns on And he will be On the phone The world has left alone...

Visit Alphabeat page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.