

Into the West

Lay down
your sweet and weary head
Night is falling
You have come to journeys end

Mænd: *Sleep now*
Dream of the ones who came before
They are calling
from across the distant shore
Why do you weep?
What are those tears upon your face?
Soon you will see
all of your fears will pass away
Safe in my arms

Mænd: *Safe in my arms*
You're only sleeping
What can you see on the horizon?
Why do the white gulls call?
Across the sea, a pale moon rises
The ships have come to carry you home
And all will turn to silver glass
A light on the water
All souls pass

Mænd: Hope fades
Oo _____
 Into the world of night

Mænd: *Oo* _____
 through shadows falling

Mænd: *Oo* _____
 out of memory and time

Mænd: *Don't say*
 Don't say that we
Mænd: *we have come now to the end*
 end

White shores are calling
You and I will meet again
And you'll be here in my arms
Mænd: *And you'll be here in my arms*
just sleeping

What can you see on the horizon?
Why do the white gulls call?
Across the sea a pale moon rises
The ships have come to carry you home

And all will turn to silver glass
A light on the water
grey ships pass
into the west