

# Kyuss, Day One

Don't be sad for what will never be  
Be glad you didn't have to see  
This time became a part of me  
And now this burning memory

The sun will break the night till dawn  
And then we'll tell some tales again  
And when the time has come and gone  
The wind will carry on and on  
The wind will carry on and on  
The wind will carry on and on