## Lake Of Tears, Last Purple Sky

I like to watch things like to watch things grow and to take things slow

I like to take them in with the starlight and the moon on a cold night

Oh I'd like to see them stay

Like those days when we must walk this world alone As the purple sky turns grey And the world grows cold

I like to watch them like to watch them go To where they are gone

I like to take them on to take them all And to make the small

Oh I'd like to see them stay

Like those days when we must walk this world alone As the purple sky turns grey And the world grows cold

And the world grows like those days when we must walk this world alone As the purple sky turns grey And the world grows cold