

# Elysian Woes

## Opeth

What's left when the morning comes  
Is the memory of a future  
When my blood is done  
There is nothing left to hold onto There were friends waiting at my door  
They have gone now, for the air is new  
Stalked by my word, when the rains came  
Made it true and pure to dissolve the hurt Loneliness and destruction  
Pursuing a dream we once had  
Is it our intention to follow this road till the end  
Even if the end is a word, sorrow There is a bond between us  
Even if it's frayed, it's unbreakable  
So I come for you  
And I welcome pain for a second, belonging somewhere  
There were times when I lost my way  
With hope hope pouring from my soul  
Shelter from silence  
Don't want to bear my scars for you

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>