

The Old and the Young

Midlake

time will have warranted
all that the foliage bring
falls to the ground
at the feet of the old and the young
tired and worn
from a life made of wallow and pain
of what will be made
is all that remains at the core bear the old and the young
time will have warranted
all that the foliage bring
bear the old and the young
awoke from a long one
that came on the heels of a day
where sun would arise
and the grant us the kindness of ray
fields full of gladness
surrounded by doves that await
and look for the grave
in everything adorn

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