

Time carries on for dust and lovers  
Times carries on for those reprised  
Life, never the matter, soul is searching, truth unkind  
Oh it is always and ever-changing, with sewn eyes  
No, we don't have to see it, like slated ages, we entwine

Lore  
Ever-eyed flower  
Lore  
Ever in shimmered light  
Lore  
Ever-eyed tower  
Lore  
We could be a lullaby

We're buried, entombed together

Time carries on for lost and lovers  
Times carries on for us alive

Life, never the matter, soul is searching, truth unkind  
Oh it is always, and ever-changing, with sewn eyes  
No, ever-changing, ever-eyes...