

Walls Of Time

The wind is blowing cross the mountains
And out on the valley way below.
It sweeps the grave of my darling
When I die that's where I want to go.

CHORUS:

Lord, send the angels for my darling
And take her to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die.

--- Instrumental ---

I hear a voice out in the darkness
It moans and whispers through the pines
I know it's my sweetheart a calling
I hear her through the walls of time.

CHORUS:

--- Instrumental ---

Our names are carved upon a tombstone
I promised you before you died
Our love will bloom forever darling
When we rest side by side.

CHORUS: