

BROUGHT LOW

Music and lyrics by Jolene Khor

VERSE I

Lands aflight, from dawn to twilight,
We watch from solemn ground.
Cracked crowns, banners down,
Our roots unwound, unwound.
Don't know where, don't know when,
It all repeats, again and again.

CHORUS

*I dream a dream of windswept fields.
My heart, my heart, it shall not yield.
The mare. The foal. The thunderous hooves.
A stillness, a stillness, it will not move.
What once a true love of mine.
Now and forever, altared divine.
We pledge on soaring sky, heads high.
What's dead shall never die.*

VERSE II

As the Azure lifts it veils,
We seek on sanguine skysails,
Ships soar, sparks fly,
And embers dance like fireflies.

CHORUS

*I dream a dream of windswept fields.
My heart, my heart, it shall not yield.
The mare. The foal. The thunderous hooves.
A stillness, a stillness, it will not move.
What once a true love of mine.
Now and forever, altared divine.
We pledge on soaring sky, heads high.
What's dead shall never die.*

BRIDGE

Every flower blooms with time.
Towards the crackling stars it climbs.
The ebb, the flow, the beating—ceaseless.
Daggers drawn. Lances thrust. We're the eternal and peaceless.

OUTRO

Our wings brought low.
Our way, fortune shall blow.
What's dead shall never die.
What's dead shall never die.