

# A Skylit Drive, A Reason For Broken Wings

The battle loves to choose its fights  
Collapse the sight of soldiers eyes  
Bombs cascading over me  
May my body rest in pieces

Spring mourning rain  
Heal the wombs in me  
On me  
The battle is one  
Im now coming home

Spring mourning rain  
Stitch me up with strings of symphonies

The battle is one  
Close your eyes just dream  
Im not coming  
Close your eyes just dream

Dream of me, lock inside your mind Ill hide  
Scream my name, fell me breath along your thighs  
Close your eyes just dream

Grasping of youre your sheets  
Turn out the lights  
Holding on to memories  
Never felt so right

Shaking, Squirming

In your skin tonight  
Oh my Marie, oh my Marie

This is a reason for broken wings

The battle is one  
Close your eyes just dream  
Im not coming  
Close your eyes just dream

Dream of me, lock inside your mind Ill hide  
Scream my name, fell me breath along your thighs  
Close your eyes just dream