

# Converge, The Saddest Day

And we won't be breathing in that same sun again  
None of this will ever surface again  
How we get older, how we forget about each other  
And the angel falls to the sky  
Raised and coiled she blessed this day she did  
And it rings our ears  
She rarely flies anymore, burden broke her wings  
And I know this ghost, I have seen it before  
Young it is the dying too fast, too soon, I'll be okay  
The air thins in the quick and our lips move but we hear no sound  
She whispered "Every time you justify, another good in you dies"  
Your faith and fear seared me, and love and you pull all the right strings  
"How we get older, how we forget about each other," she said  
Entwined within the sadder of days