

# Michigan, Shine In Silver

Somebody told me  
That I was afraid  
To give all the love from my  
heart  
Believe  
I'll rise upon  
The slightest doubts

The sweetest connection  
Of body and mind  
The truth is the  
Hardest to find  
You'll see  
Embraced by fouts  
And tainted preachers

I see dead roses  
Under the sky  
They fade away  
Crumbles to dust  
I hear your heart  
And it prays

Time is running out  
Time is running out  
Again  
Shine is silver  
For a broken man in chains

Somebody told me  
Heaven's a place  
We know it's filled with disgrace  
And sin  
We stumble and fall

A great attempt  
But you advice  
Has fallen again  
I need religion  
I am lost  
I'm stained

Time is running out  
Time is running out  
Again  
Shine is silver  
For ab broken man in chains

Oh I want to die  
In your arms here  
A moment of celebration  
Disappears