

Story Of The Year, Burning Wings (Album Version)

Its not what you will say
its what you have done
To let this come between us

You're right, without a fight
It might be worth it to you
And in the process, gotten to me

I think that nothing can fly with this broken wing
There's so much to hold on to now
Nothing can fly with this broken wing
So, heres a gift, in this feather

You've gone too far
I'm not standing alone
Lets sort this out together

You're right, without a fight
This might be worth it to you
But i can't take this anymore

I think that nothing can fly with this broken wing
There's so much to hold on to now
Nothing can fly with this broken wing
So, heres a gift, in this feather

From this house of our friendship
Shut the door and light the match
Throw behind you
Walk away
You burn it town
These ashes burn
These ashes
These ashes
These ashes burn

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