

# The Echoing Green, The Story Of Our Lives

Anything  
And everything is meaningless  
When forever's waiting  
We're captive to this place... for now  
Wo we take our hopes  
And hold them away  
Chain them to the throes of yesterday  
But the chains are getting tight...

Tonight  
Our dreams are in our sights  
As we're lifted out of nowhere  
With sunspots in our eyes,  
We see the glory of our lives  
Our hearts are burning bright  
As we're lifted out of nowhere  
Our songs all stay behind  
To sing the story of our lives

In this place  
Where loneliness is never ending  
Condescending  
And leaves a bitter taste... for now  
And our hearts weighed down  
With nothing to say  
As darkness steals our innocence away  
But now we're seeing light...

Tonight  
Our dreams are in our sights  
As we're lifted out of nowhere  
With sunspots in our eyes,  
We see the glory of our lives  
Our hearts are burning bright  
As we're lifted out of nowhere  
Our songs all stay behind  
To sing the story of our lives

Behold the glory of our lives