

A Hope For Home, Of Water And The Spirit

Tonight is windind down. you're holding on for one last breath as this vicious circle pulls you down.
you're holding close to what you see tonight.
another darkened sky, another wasted night.
and it wont be too long until you find out why
your heart still feels empty after nights of lies.
and i have learned to stop running in circles and walk this world with the gift of knowing that we we
don't say a word, if we decieve ourselves
we might even believe that what we do is well
and do you know just what you're searching for?
or can you fill this hole with hate until you hope no more?
and i have learned to stop running in circles and walk this world with the gift of knowing that we we
every time that i fall there have been hands to lift me up. they lift me still.
though this vicious cycle can bring you down, but stand your ground, down give up.
and we will stand apart in the end