

Architects, Hollow Crown

There, there must be
An easier way
To release these feelings
So, so far from home
I need your voice
To hold my head together
So, so far from home
I need your voice
To lift my lonely state of mind
You, you can but wait
for me to return
For me to show you how I felt
These wounds have bled
And pages fly by
I need to feel you right by my side
So, so far from home
I need your voice
To hold my head together
So, So far from home
I need your voice
To lift my lonely state of mind
Oh there must be
An easier way
Oh there must be
An easier way
Oh there must be
An easier way
To release these feelings
As the sea breeze hits my lungs
It takes me back to where I belong
To where I belong
As the sea breeze hits my lungs
It takes me back to where I belong
To where I belong
As the sea breeze hits my lungs
It takes me back to where I belong
To where I belong