

Archive, To The End

Old cranes lift your head,
Arms laid down to rest,
Clear skies overhead,
Put revenge to bed,
Cause I believe in love.
Theres a light that burns
With the strength to hold,
Us inside when hearts collide,
To the end.
New bird sing your song,
Ghosts no longer roam,
Life no more betrayed,
Safe to call this home,
Cause I believe in love.
Theres a light that burns
With the strength to hold,
Us inside when hearts collide,
To the end.
Light us inside,
When hearts collide,
To the end.