

Ash, Hopeful Hearts

So, we take the path not taken
Down into the fields of war.
Sword alone, the shield foresaken
This is the right we're fighting for.
Hopeful hearts are moving targets
I don't know how I survive
We go out like birthday candles
Then like suns we rise
We rise.
Oh, struggle is right
What's black is white
The moment you fall
You fly.
Give us your dead
They live again
Oh hopeful hearts.
Fiends and devils in the gardens
Take their fill and leave me scarred
But I still have my secret weapon
This, my brave and hopeful heart.
Oh, struggle is right
What's black is white
The moment you fall
You fly.
Give us your dead
They live again
Oh hopeful hearts.
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