

# 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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