

# Autopilot Off, The 12th Day

Through the longest night, by this candle-light  
We stand to cut the dark in two  
And the concrete rain shattered window panes  
But, no, it never shattered you  
As long as there is blood inside my veins...

I will sing this out  
'Till the sun beats down  
And we rise to meet the sky...  
On that day, I swear  
I will see you there  
I will heal these wounded eyes...  
These wounded eyes!

And the 12th day showed that the sun still rose  
As we tried to find our way  
Through the steel and smoke, though it smouldered  
We were cold and blanketed by grey  
All we had was everything we gave...

I will sing this out  
'Till the sun beats down  
And we rise to meet the sky...  
On that day, I swear  
I will see you there  
I will heal these wounded eyes...  
These wounded eyes!

And our scars have made us stronger  
Turning strangers into brothers  
We remember, we recover  
As we hold on to each other  
And our scars have made us stronger!  
Turning strangers into brothers!  
As we hold on to each other!  
In a silent moment, we think of you now

I will sing this out  
'Till the sun beats down  
And we rise to meet the sky...  
On that day, I swear  
I will see you there  
I will heal these wounded eyes...  
These wounded eyes!

These empty spaces, across a bruised skyline  
The names and faces, I can't erase them from my mind  
These empty spaces, across a bruised skyline  
The names and faces, I can't erase them from my mind