

Converge, They Stretch For Miles

Up for days cutting losses,
And trading in the most precious of wings,
The nights never end,
And these ghosts will never know true rest.

They stretch for miles,
They take me home,
In the name of love and you I say...

Sometimes when you win the war you lose it all,
Towering, they stretch for miles,
Speaking as eloquently as the tallest of tales,
They stretch for miles,
They take me home.