

Day Of Fire, To Fly

Every morning there's a wanting that you follow
It's getting harder you know
To fill the moments of the morning, they're so hollow
Fill up on empty and go

And every morning there's brokenness you swallow
You try to hide or let go
Of every warning that you're wanting one to follow
The signs are starting to show

I can see it in your eyes
You were made to overcome
I can see it in your eyes
You were made to rise above
I can see it in your eyes
So take these wings and fly

And for tomorrow there's a bottom of a bottle
It's getting harder you know
To drown a problem at the bottom of a bottle
Free fall it's out of control

Every morning there's a wanting that you follow
It's getting harder you know

So take these wings and fly