

Eudora, The Silent Years

Wake me when the angels prove you wrong again
take the lead and leave me with the fuse
wake me when the music finally stops
and we'll lead all the heroes in the traps we set for us
the city lights betray us as the daylight turns to gray
we pray the flooded roads will steer us home
Wake me when you finally see part
that we almost ruined for you from the start
wake me could we ever start a fire again?
You know they'll all remember us that way
the city lights betray us as the day lights turns to gray
we pray the flooded roads will steer us home
the lights below the surface all betray the broken homes
this could be a turning point for us
and the road