

Idle Sons, Push

On the way back to your home
were you strong?
did they push you back somehow?
On the way back to your home
were they wrong?
did they let you fall back down?
they pushed me back now I can see
the emptiness of never
its the air we breathe that
fills the skies the sea and
flies the planes to better days
its what you make it
dont want to listen
in the end its your decision
to fly the planes to better days

on the way back to your home
you belong
how does it feel moving on
darker days have come and gone
yeah, they were wrong
its time to get up, move out, be strong
they pushed me back now I can see

the emptiness of never
its the air we breathe that
fills the sky the seas and
flies the planes to better days
its what you make it
dont wanna listen
in the end its your decision
to fly the planes to better days
its what you become

dont run away
I know its the best time so take my, 'cause your my, everything its the best thing you've forgotten, y
its the air we breathe that fills the skies the sea and
flies the planes to better days
its what you make it
dont want to listen
in the end its your decision
to fly the planes to better days
fly the planes to better days
fly the planes to better days, better days, better days, better days

on the way back to your home
Stay strong.