July For Kings, Chasing The Wind

I held and hand tonight
I held the weight of lies
like fire burning holes into a dream
The myth of fingerprints
disillusionment
the ghost of my forgotten queen

You see these strong hands well I cannot hold you I can't hold onto if you know who I am don't fall into me don't fall into me now

I held another night in revealing light for all to see the stains left on my skin

I push the sound away and steal another day so we can justify our sins

You see these strong hands well I cannot hold you I can't hold onto if you know who I am don't fall into me don't fall into me now

If you're dreaming you will wake we're chasing the wind we're chasing the wind if you're floating take the weight we're chasing the wind chasing the wind.

I held a hand tonight
I held the weight of lies
like fire ripping holes into a dream

The bells are ringing now the bells will show me how to keep this from stinging to keep this from staining

If you're dreaming you will wake we're chasing the wind we're chasing the wind if you're floating take the weight we're chasing the wind chasing the wind chasing the wind chasing the wind chasing the wind

Take off the face of delusion can you feel the holes in my hands? I saw her ghost in my head now now I live, now I stand

Make me the glow of white candles make me the sound of black keys I heard the ghost in my head can you feel the holes in my feet? can you feel the holes in my feet? If you're dreaming you will wake we're chasing the wind we're chasing the wind if you're floating take the weight we're chasing the wind chasing the wind chasing the wind chasing the wind