

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

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