

July For Kings, Without Wings

I remember when I only cried
when I fell down
everything was either black or white
but it's gray now
I remember when I learned of love
and the way she sings

like the hurt and the sting
when they're tearing off your wings
and they won't tell you why
but you'll never learn to fly
and if you feel like i do
then you've seen it too

I've seen angels
I know time changes almost everything
I've seen angels
without wings

without wings

I remember when the sun fell down
across a perfect sky
we lit the candles but they all burnt out
and it was a long night
I remember when I learned of death
and the weight of time
and the weight of time

I remember when I only cried
when I fell down
every now and then I still feel like
I'm on the cold ground
looking up at all the things I've lost
taking comfort in the things I've found
in the things i've found

like the hurt and the sting
when they're tearing off your wings
and they won't tell you why
but you'll never learn to fly
and if you feel like i do
then you've seen it too

I've seen angels
I know time changes almost everything
I've seen angels
I've seen angels

like the hurt and the sting
when they're tearing off your wings
and they won't tell you why
but you'll never learn to fly
and if you feel like I do
then you've seen it too

I've seen angels
I know time changes almost everything
I've seen angels
I've seen angels
without without without without
wings
without without without
wings

without without without
wings
without ... without wings