

# 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