

Moments In Grace, We Feel The Songs

We feel the songs
of that day and time.
The burning of the
stars and life we hide.

Was it the sole match
that lit the blaze?
That left us haunted
by history's flames?

We've lived.
We've loved,
and lost this day
and time

The end of time.
The blinding light
Through bloodshot eyes,
I struggle to
the end of time
the blinding light
through bloodshot eyes
I struggle to see
the truth

Through the shame and guilt
Through the shame and guilt

Was it the sole match
that lit the blaze?
That left us haunted
by history's flames?

I feel the songs of life
I leave behind.
I leave it behind.

The end of time.
The blinding light
through bloodshot eyes,
I struggle to'
the end of time
the blinding light
through bloodshot eyes
I struggle to see
the truth.

We feel the songs
We feel the songs
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We feel the songs