

Rise Against, Heaven Knows

the day I learn to fly, I'm never coming down
on perfect wings I'll rise through the layers of the clouds

and from there I see the neon grids of cities
and six million people that keep their fires lit

I threw a party in my name
but the hours crawled by and no one came
so I bowed my head and I prayed for wings
to take me from this place... from you

I see myself inside you, you dream the dreams that I do,
you're still searching for these answers, they're not inside your wrist

and from there I see the neon grids of cities
and six million people that keep their fires lit

I threw a party in my name
but the hours crawled by and no one came
so I bowed my head and I prayed for wings
to take me from this place... from you

I close my eyes as the curtains draw,
I thought I heard your voice but I thought wrong,
'cause you're not there anymore,
no you're not there anymore

and so I lift my chin and the show goes on,
the sky is listening, the stars all sing along,
but you're not there anymore,
and I just can't care anymore