

# Sparta, Weather The Storm

You can hold this moment  
Catch your breath, you feel faint  
Don't be afraid, the bed you made is hard to take  
You say it's never enough you've got to look forward

With your hands out, reach for me

Life in this storm has lost you  
Chasing the sun left you blind  
It all washed away, the promises that you were made  
You say its never enough not to look forward