

# Story Of The Year, Burning Years (live)

Its not what you will say  
its what you have done  
To let this come between us  
You're right, without a fight  
It might be worth it to you  
and in the process, gotten to me

I think that nothing can fly with this broken wing  
There's so much to hold on to now  
Nothing can fly with this broken wing  
So, heres a gift, in this feather

You've gone too far  
I'm not standing alone  
Lets sort this out together  
You're right, without a fight  
this might be worth it to you  
but i can't take this anymore

From this house of our friendship  
shut the door and light the match  
throw behind you  
Walk away  
You burn it town  
These ashes burn