

# With Honor, All Hope Aside

Winding roads and wrong turns  
With the flip of a coin your hopes come crashing down

It's easy to be bitter when clarity becomes a cloud  
Plans have turned into pieces, your friends have let you down  
By your side when things are shining  
But when it's dark they're nowhere to be found

It's easy to be bitter when you've been left behind  
Soon your hand will place the blame  
To begin this cycle once again  
Winding roads and wrong turns  
With the flips of a coin your hopes come crashing down

But there will come a day when our hands are open  
Holding one another's worries  
Dry your eyes, you're not alone

Cut the loss, keep moving on, life has its share of hard times  
It's better to take a risk than try to calculate it's chances  
Keep pushing on, you're not alone