

Heavy Hands

Oh, Sleeper

Could it be the dream was meant to deceive,
When everything in me
Bought that happiness would follow it's lead
If only I believed?
And now the choice is mine to let it die and hope I rise again
'Cause reveries of flight only left me questioning.

This was everything I wanted
And I can't believe I'm giving it up.
This was everything I waited for,
But this armor doesn't shine anymore.
The brightest sword sees no war,
Though broken, my blood is warm.
There's got to be something more.

Heavy hands holding the burden of change,
The only cost is pain.
The return is never promised in gain.
It's time for the blind to find their way.
And now the choice is mine to let it die and hope that I rise a
gain.
'Cause reveries of flight only left me questioning.