

## Birds In The Storm

Aaron

Listen to the silence,  
Of sleepless nights,  
The world is yours,  
Starting from now.

Can you feel the heartbeat,  
From the whole town,  
Beautiful dreams,  
Sweat in your mind.

Seeking an answer,  
Somewhere, somehow,  
Freedom is lost,  
Stuck on the ground.

Listen to the demons,  
Hiding inside,  
Just lost control,  
That's how you'll shine.

Fever is the thinkers,  
Everyday weight,  
Lift it with pride,  
It means you're alive.

I'm on my way to understanding,  
How can I heal my promess land,

But it is,  
Too dark to see the lighthouse,  
Fogbound in my mind,  
Too dark I can't read the lines,  
Lost in my hands palms.

Force yourself to dream wild.  
Be your own judge,  
Don't fear the crowd,  
Putting you down.

Dont forget the free eye,  
That lives inside,  
We are all dust,  
Of distant stars,  
Of distant stars.

I'm on my way to see the world,  
And all I am is a bird in the storm,  
We're on our way to see the world,  
And all we are is birds in the storm.

And it is, too dark to see the lighthouse,  
Fogbound in my mind,  
Too dark i can't be the lines,  
Lost in my hands palms.

Never lose the free eye,  
That shines inside,

Because we are all the dust,  
Of distant stars,  
Yes we are all dust,  
Of distant stars...