

## All That We Are

Angels & Airwaves

The ice is really cold, the street lights really old  
Her child's all alone, as she melts into her own  
And slowly fades away, into a river full of shame  
But at least numb to the pain, can you see it?

Can you feel the shallow wave, from a needle to the grave  
From our hell too far away, you're my only  
You're so sad my valentine, on your journey to the light  
But first straight to the fire

And we are  
All that we are  
Holding on until we fall apart  
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All that we are, All that we are  
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All that we are, All that we are