

To the End

Archive

Old cranes lift your head
arms laid down to rest
clear skies overhead
put revenge to bed
'cause I believe in love.

There's a light that burns
with the strength to hold
us inside when hearts collide
to the end.

New bird sing your song
ghosts no longer roam
life no more betrayed
safe to call this home
'cause I believe in love.

There's a light that burns
with the strength to hold
us inside when hearts collide
to the end.

Light us inside
when hearts collide
to the end.