

The Last Remaining Light

Audioslave

Roll me on your frozen fields
Break my bones to watch them heal
Drown me in your thirsty veins
Where I'll watch and I'll wait
And pray for the rain

Curl like smoke and breath again
Down your throat inside your ribs
Through your spine in every nerve
Where I watch and I wait
And yield to the hurt

And if you don't believe
The sun will rise
Stand alone and greet
The coming night
In the last remaining light

Seven moons and seven suns
Heaven waits for those who run
Down your winter and underneath your waves
Where you watch and you wait
And pray for the day

And if you don't believe
The sun will rise
Stand alone and greet
The coming night
In the last remaining light

Yeah, yeah and if you don't believe
The sun will rise
Stand alone and greet
The coming night
In the last remaining light
Light, light, light