

Relics to Ruins

Funeral Party

I watch the orange glow in the sky
In the ashes, it became clear
This place was home for you and I
Now in ruins, our future in fear

With nothing left, it was all burnt to the ground
I found no comfort in these uncrowded streets
And memories of times and the places that were there
I've got to pull you out from under this place

What do we do here?
Holding on still, breath, we're on our way
Breaking through all the pieces in the way
Crawling over mountains we can climb
We'll get out in time

The trail had lead me back to the places I had been
The smoke had cleared and opened the sky
I saw you buried there to my own disbelief
And there were tears all in your eyes

You said, "Now, son, they can break my heart
But they will never tear us apart"

And we'll live just to get out of this place
We're picking up where we left, we're on our way
Don't give up, son, you know it's time to fight
And get out all right"

Sing out, sing while you can and we'll live again
I'll go where I find ya a meadow, we're almost there
And don't give up, we can fight on, I know we can
It's almost over, I swear, yeah, we'll make it and

We made it past
They caught up with us and know we're done