

## Stories of...

In League

I'm familiar with these surroundings,  
I'm not at home but I feel content  
And that's because we are the chosen ones  
And we will walk until we find a brighter life

There is always hope  
Sure as the rise and fall of your chest  
Don't relax your lungs just yet

Hug the sunrise, and die with the sunset  
Watch the dawn find the answers

Let the voices fill your head with stories of the untold,

The moments that I relived, before this all came to pass  
They are the haunting ones, the haunting ones.

Let the clouds roll back  
Take the tattered remnants from your past.  
Let the sun rise, over our weary heads  
We've come too far to come undone like this