This is the last thing that I would say
It is written with blood
With fire on my heart
Like ink on parchment
A scar not of darkness
Like red on roses
As long as there's sky above us
these are the words

This is the last thing that I would say
There is light to guide your way
A cloud of fire
through the dark night
On the banks
of the red sea
We raise our heads
as we wade in knee deep

Don't give up now and I won't let my life slip through your hands Under ice where nothing is found Under the sea Under the withered tree

I will, I will
I will always lift my eyes and I will never give in
I will always lift my eyes and I will never give in

This is the last thing
These are the words
Here in your heart
These are the words
This is the last thing
These are, These are the words
These are the words

This is the last thing These are the words Here in your heart These are the words