

## Hard Night

Open Hand

In this decision I've come to notice I've fallen out of line.  
With your permission I want to ask you "Would you happen to have time to fly?"

Oh, here comes the flood  
We will say goodbye to flesh and blood  
If I die, the seas go silent, the day will turn to night  
It'll be those who can't believe that you survive  
You're almost home

In this division I've come to notice I've fallen out of line  
With your permission, I want to ask you "Would you happen to have the time to fly?"

Lord, here comes the flood  
We will say goodbye to flesh and blood  
If I die, the seas go silent, the day will turn to night.  
It'll be those who can't believe that you survive