

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