

Kiss The Flag: The Widow

Parabelle

Leave a whisper to get by
And I would gladly let go
A life left here afire
Don't tell me how, his honor
Will still keep him alive and then rattle off something hopeful

Feel this divide, I'm falling apart
We lived high on better lies
You remind me of that time
When freedom was our calling home
But God chose you a side and left us all behind
How low

Hold on and pray with all you've got
I have so long I'm blistered hurt and tired
Without a light you're on your own
If it feels like this tonight
I'm gonna rattle like something's broke, inside

Feel this divide, I'm falling apart
We lived high on better lies
You remind me of that time
When freedom was our calling home
But God chose you a side and left us all behind
How low

And I will do the damage
It wasn't my last home
Is this where the faithless go
To rise and lay down, hope
It's written on your face
It's sealed in mine
It gets colder by a million times
I feel so strange
I feel like something's changed
But I feel like something's got to give

Feel this divide, I'm falling apart
We lived high on better lies
You remind me of that time
When freedom was our calling home
But God chose you a side and left us all behind
How low