

## The Line

## The Dear Hunter

Heartache buried down below  
With your hands tied tight around it  
Have a hard time letting go  
Like it never even happened

It's the end of the line For you and I  
Don't make believe we even tried  
It's the end of the line for you And I

Spring had gone and clipped your wings  
And the summer led astray  
Autumn left a bitter sting  
But the winter froze away

It's the end of the line for you and I  
Don't make believe we even tried  
It's the end of the line for you and I

Now we dream  
Of bigger things  
Now we sing  
To set us Free  
Was lost in limbo long enough for two (Now we dream)  
But my identity was wasted on you (Of bigger things)  
Cast out the past like demons ritually removed (Now we sing)  
Make way for the awakening, so long overdue (To set us free)

It's the end of the line  
It's the end of the line  
It's the end of the line for you and I