

# Mighty Sword

## The Frames

I may not hold you  
For as long as forever exists  
I may not know you  
For as long as the heavens permit  
There will be distance  
And we'll both have to come to expect  
The wild ending of our dark and feathered friends

And we wield the mighty sword  
That cuts through bone and lays the liars down  
And we wield an angry sword  
That softens stone and turns the tides around

So you called me over  
And I'll wait by your building tonight  
But you may not bother  
But it's better than feeding the lie  
I am receiving  
The message that I need to go  
But I'm not leaving  
'Til one of us surrenders its soul  
'Til one of us renders it so