

## Stolen Days

## The Hope Conspiracy

I see myself in you  
The days were stolen  
In our sleep  
Memory wanes  
Bear the heart no more  
Fading away  
I see myself in you

And the sun is rising  
And the moon is falling  
And the tide is breaking  
Feel the ground is shaking  
Now the blood is leaving  
And your ghost is haunting  
And the rain keeps dropping  
And the thunder rolling

I see myself in you  
Our greatest moments  
Can't be stolen