

What We Gained in the Fire

The Mynabirds

We are ships on an ocean,
passing on our way back home.
We collide for a minute,
then we move on, we move on.

But I got something I don't wanna lose.
I'm not ready to leave you.

We are born from each other,
then we find our way back home.
Every road that seems familiar-
we're just remembering where to go.

But I got something I don't wanna lose.
I'm just starting to remember you.

What we lose in the fire, we gain in the flood.
What we lose in the fire, we gain in the flood.
What we lose in the fire, we gain in the flood.
What we lose in the fire is never gone.

We are lost without each other
as we make our way back home.
Though the road leads together,
still we make our way alone.

And I got something I don't wanna lose.
But I'm learning to let go of you.

What we lose in the fire, we gain in the flood.
What we lose in the fire, we gain in the flood.
What we lose in the fire, we gain in the flood.
What we lose in the fire is never gone.