

## Flags of Dawn

Thrice

This darkness would  
Eclipse our will  
A cold wind blows  
Across these hills  
A swinging gaze  
From the hangman's tree  
A crows nest view  
Of what's left to see  
The light that's formed  
Of shade will turn to silence to this way  
Still beneath the craters waiting  
For this time to grow

So hold on  
Hold tight  
Open daylight  
We will overcome

So put away your fear  
A morning star will soon appear  
And bring an end  
To this dark night  
And we must run for to meet the light  
Watered by the blood of martyrs  
Blessed and blind as sons and daughters  
Sleep with one eye open  
And live with both eyes shut  
So lets find the place where sight begins  
And see the things that we saw when our  
Eyes were bright and wet against the light

And hold on  
Hold tight  
Open daylight  
We will overcome

Open your eyes  
Over the new sight  
Fly the flags of dawn