

## The Long Defeat

Thrice

The tyranny of deterioration  
Worries me that it's all just a waste of time  
Taking one step forward, two steps back  
Still I believe there's a breadth through the thorns  
And I believe the summer's warm  
And I believe that it's ever bright beyond this black

So keep holding on to hope without assurance  
Holding on to a memory of light  
But will the morning come? For all I know  
We'll never see the sun, but together we'll fight the long defe  
at

Suffering that I see all around  
It's enough to keep me crashing down  
Till I, I'm wrecked and wreathing from these falls  
Still I believe there's a word in the wire  
And I believe there's a way through the fire  
And I, believe, there's a joy that blooms beyond these walls

So keep holding on to hope without assurance  
Holding on to a memory of light  
But will the morning come? For all I know  
We'll never see the sun, but together we'll fight the long defe  
at